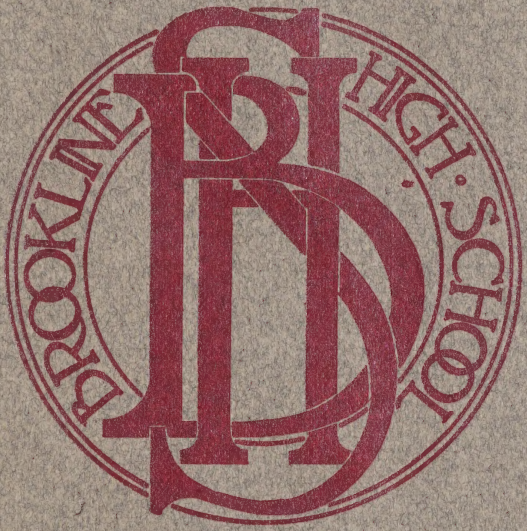
Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/sagamore1913unse

THE SAGAMORE



Brookline, Massachusetts
November, 1913

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

CONTENTS

Mr. Akers (frontispiece) 4
Editorials 5
Karl von Geisberg 7
While the Author Slept 11
Hic Jacet W. A. G. 13
While the Candle Burns . . . . . .
From Him Who Hath Not Shall Be Taken . . 16
Ballad of Sailor McKee 17
Bubbles 19
Athletic Notes 23
News Notes 29
Alumni Notes 34
Exchanges 37

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)
1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

WE all want a paper, and a good paper, at Brookline High. Either directly or indirectly *every scholar* reads the Sagamore. Now, unfortunately our subscription price is not large enough nor our subscription list long enough to support the paper without advertisements. Therefore we have got to have "ads."

Now, tradesmen will not advertise in any paper without **results;** and results mean "Increased Trade"; and increased trade is obtained only if every member of Brookline High School **PATRONIZES OUR ADVERTISERS.** Therefore our slogan and plea for the year is **PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.**

HERE THEY ARE—PATRONIZE THEM

Brookline Village

Henry Mawhinney—Leather Goods
W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros —Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Sans & MacLure—Ladies' Supplies
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Notion Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith
Howatt's—Pharmacist
Beaconsfield Pharmacy
Beacon Food Shop

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jewlers & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographer
E Chickering—Photographers
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why Journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S.S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 NOVEMBER, 1913 Number 1

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 — *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 — *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 — Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 — News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 — News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 — Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 — Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET DANIELS, '15 — Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 — Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 — Exchange Editor

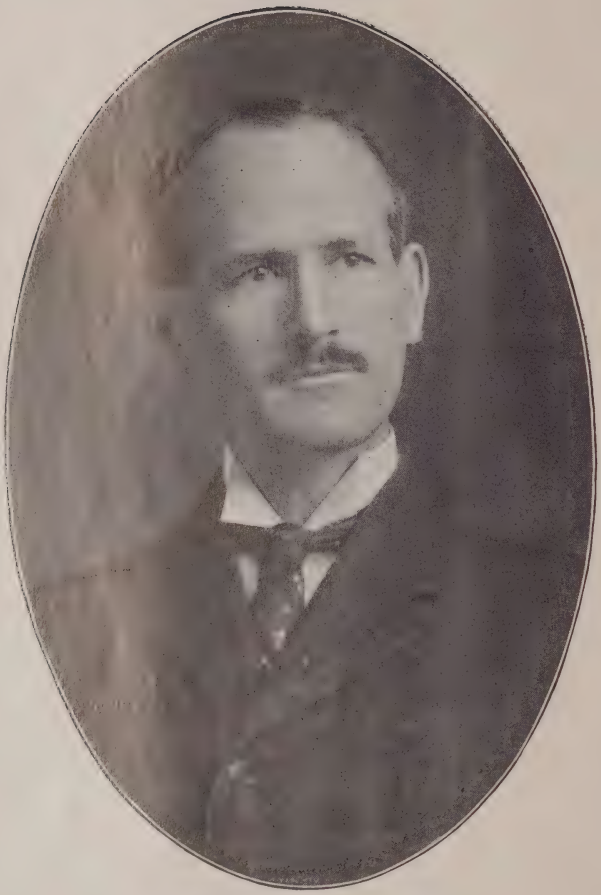
REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17
SHIELDS WARREN, '15
CHARLES DOW, '16
GORDON LELAND, 17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14
ROBERT TALBOT, '14

10c. COPY — Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School — 50c. YEAR



MR. WINFRED C. AKERS

(Courtesy of the Brookline Chronicle)

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX NOVEMBER, 1913 NUMBER 1

Editorial

THE SAGAMORE gladly welcomes Mr. Akers and other new members of the faculty to the High School, regrets the loss of those who are no longer with us, and re-welcomes his old friends, hoping that the old friends will remain so, and the new friends will become so.

Being the twentieth anniversary of the Sagamore, the Sagamore, speaking for the school, undertakes for the twentieth time the quite bromidic, but entirely necessary task of welcoming the freshman class to the fame-renowned portals of B. H. S. Therefore, it being furthest from our thoughts to disappoint the eager student body, diligently scanning the editorial page, we take our pen in hand to do our duty, as before stated. Considering the fact that the freshman class comprises fully one-third of the school, it may easily be seen, if one excels in Mathematics, that 33 1-3 per cent of the success of the general organization rests upon the class of 1917. Of all the high schools, Brookline is singularly ambitious and fortunate in the large number of activities which is included in its yearly program. The entering class is expected to enter into all activities with the proper spirit. To end a painful contract tersely and tritely, Brookline expects every Freshman to do his duty.

During the summer months it was learned with great regret that Mr. Henry G. Carrell, for five years coach of athletics and gymnasium instructor of B. H. S., had left Brookline to take up a position as gymnasium instructor in Newark Academy. As it was not generally known until the summer that he would not be with us this year, the school was unfortunately given no opportunity to show its real appreciation of his untiring and unselfish efforts in the interests of the school. Therefore, the Sagamore, speaking in behalf of B. H. S., devotes a few lines to thank Mr. Carrell, and to let others know how fully we did appreciate him.

It is needless to mention the success of many of the almost hopeless teams which were developed so carefully under his instruction. In losing the services of Mr. Carrell, B. H. S. loses a man entirely devoted to its interests, popular with the students and a man of a most unusual combination of grit, cleanness, squareness, and good nature. It is certain that wherever he goes he will carry with him the good-will of Brookline High School and the citizens of the town of Brookline.

Signals 19-34-46! Such music should be ringing in the ears of every member of the Brookline High School. The season is on. All turn out and give the team support with voice and pocket-book! Out there on the gridiron, eleven fellows, in black and white, are battling for victory and the honor of the school. Are we going to allow eleven men to fight our battles? Never! Five hundred of us are going to fight — eleven in body, five hundred in spirit.

No scholar wants to see his school doing poor work on the athletic field. No team can do high-grade work without the support of the student body.

We are going to win the league shield this season. It is the duty of each scholar to turn out to the game and contribute his share towards victory. Fight! Fight! Fight!

Karl von Geisberg

OF course everyone is aware of the fact that the Rhine, that noble stream, abounds in legends, fairy stories and all kinds of tales. Tales of gnomes and goblins, of knights and ladies, of love and hatred, of war and peace—in fact, almost anything that could possibly be woven into a story might be found in some connection here.

Usually a castle—now a picturesque heap of ruins—or a cave, or some imposing landmark, is the place that the tale-teller has selected for his background. One would hardly select an old, tumbled-down inn that offers the traveler insufficient protection against the elements, as a suitable place for a story, but to our surprise we found the loquacious host quite ready with his tale, which was something like this:

It seems that in the early days, when the inn was the general rendezvous for all the nobility that were passing that way, the inn-keeper had a very pretty, vivacious daughter, dearly beloved of a young knight named Karl von Geisberg.

Now in this hostelry was a room, supposed to be haunted, for it was said that whoever slept here would not wake again for fifty years. When Karl heard of the rumor, he looked disturbed, and said that if the inn were his property he would destroy that room so that no foolish person would have the misfortune to bring such a disaster upon himself and his loved ones. Immediately all the guests who were present laid their heads together to contrive some way to get this superstitious young man to sleep there one whole night.

So they formed their plans, and with the aid of Gretchen, the inn-keeper's daughter, prevailed upon him to do so. She had to use all her persuasive powers, for Karl was fully convinced that if he should sleep there, he would not wake until fifty long years had come and gone. At this Gretchen burst into tears and

Karl, feeling that he could not hold out against this argument, consented, if she would only dry her eyes and be his own happy, bright Gretchen again. And later, the applause and approbation that she received from the assembled company made her glad and proud, since she had succeeded where others had failed.

That night, just at twelve, when bats were flying and owls were hooting, Karl was taken to the haunted chamber, and left there. After trying manfully to keep awake, his tired eyes closed, and he was soon in the land of dreams.

When he awoke and looked about him—what a sight did he behold! The room had changed entirely. Ragged tapestry hung on the mildewed walls; cobwebs and dust covered everything; broken, rickety remnants of furniture rested upon one another. His quaking knees scarcely supported him as he sprang out of bed.

"This is the weakness of age," he muttered to himself.

After wrapping the remnants of clothing about him, and sallying forth into the corridor, he was met by a young stranger who stared at poor Karl in amazement.

"Kind sir, will you send mine host Schmitz to me," asked the latter.

"Herr Schmitz?—Oh! Wilhelm!" he called. A young serving-man came running and the stranger asked him, "Is the present landlord's name Schmitz? If so, I have been misinformed."

"No, your honor," replied the man, "Herr Schmitz has been dead these forty years,—but look!" for Karl had almost fallen senseless upon a nearby bench.

The two men looked at each other knowingly and shouting, summoned help. Their faces were scanned anxiously by poor Karl, who sadly shook his head, saying, "No, I know ye not. Stay; mayhap these aged people in back can give me some word of my loved ones."

But upon inquiry he found that they had all passed away ten, fifteen or twenty years before. At the report of each death, he

seemed to become older, and finally cried out in a piteous tone, "I beg of you—tell me, is Gretchen Schmitz gone, too?"

One old, tottering hag, peering from underneath her bushy eyebrows croaked forth, "Ah, I knew her well, sweet lass! Nearly fifty years ago a misfortune overtook her lover, and she died of grief soon after that."

At this final blow, Karl bowed his head and spoke, "Ah me—why did I ever wake? She is gone, and because of me. Like a gentle wayside flower, in the glory of her youth! Very well—her loving debt shall be repaid, for I will die for her, now."

So saying, he prepared to move away, but there came a joyful shout. Two young arms were thrown about his neck, and Gretchen's sweet voice cried, "Look up, Karl mine; it was all a jest, a most excellent jest, but it shall go no farther."

And when he did look up, he saw as through a maze, his friends of the past, stripped of their age and disguises, and gay and laughing. Mine host stepped forward.

"Ay," quoth he. "'t was a good jest, and well carried out. Last night they gave you a sleeping draught without your knowledge, carried you to that old room where you found yourself, arranged all things accordingly, and instructed two strangers how to act when you should wake. And here we all are, dressed for the occasion, and glad to have had such fun at your expense. Come now, the banquet awaits you! Laugh with us, do."

Karl looked up, dreamily, pensively with the ghost of a smile upon his lips, and a blank, vague expression in his eyes. Then he sighed deeply and said,

"Ah me, kind strangers, I am a-weary. Lead me to her grave, for I fain would die."

At this pitiful speech the laughter was hushed, mine host's ruddy countenance paled, and Gretchen fell on the ground in a deep swoon.

All present tried to rouse him from his hallucination and bring him back to himself, but they failed. A meek, bewildered

stare and the words, "Good stranger, I have no friends. All lie at rest for many years. Ye are kind to me, and I know ye mean well—but I know ye not. I am a desolate old man. Prithee lead me to her grave."

During several years Karl spent his days from morn to eve under the tree where he imagined his love lay buried. Gretchen was always in this gentle, harmless madman's company, and he grew very friendly with her, as he said she reminded him of his "lost Gretchen."

He often said to her "Ah, yes! You are like her,—but different, for she was always gay and laughing, while you are usually weeping."

And when poor Karl died, they buried him under his favorite tree, according to his wishes, that he might "rest near his beloved Gretchen." Then Gretchen herself sat under the same tree all alone, never speaking, never smiling, always weeping from morning until evening. After years of this sort of waiting, her long repentance was rewarded with death, and she was buried at Karl's side.

So ends the tale. They point out the same room and the same tree to strangers who pass that way, and "Mine host" of today never allows any one to use that room, which is treated with reverence by all those who know of it. There also are two worn headstones under a great oak nearby, and although the inscriptions have become effaced by the elements, a few flowers are always to be found there—usually placed by some maid or man who is also suffering from a broken heart. There they lie,—mute testimonies of the belief that these simple peasant people put in their legends.

R. A. R. '15.

While the Author Slept

THE author bowed his swinked head upon his arms, while his pen slipped from his overworked fingers to the desk. In a moment he was unconscious of time, space, and the demands of his publishers. As he slept, two shapes flitted through the sheets of closely written manuscript before him and resolved themselves into the Hero and the Heroine. From either side of the author's chair they gazed at one another. As usual, the silence was broken by the woman.

"So we are to become engaged at the end of this chapter!" she very peevishly exclaimed.

"Things seem to point in that direction," replied the Hero moodily.

"You might at least have the grace not to act so bored about it," snapped the Heroine.

"Ah, I beg your pardon, I am sure," the Hero hastened to say. "Did I act very bored?"

"After all," responded the Heroine, "if you did, it doesn't signify." Then, after a pause, she added viciously: "I always did detest blondes."

"To be equally frank," retorted the Hero, "I've never been particularly keen on tall, self-reliant women It would be a positive relief to have someone weep on my shoulder even to the detriment of my coat, or to faint in my arms."

"I've no doubt now," interrupted the Heroine in caustic tones, "as to your motives when you hung around that little, baby-faced chit in the first three chapters."

"When it comes to that," sneered the Hero, "what of your self and that young captain of the Guards?"

The Heroine blushed guiltily. "I may as well admit that I never could resist a nice, great big, handsome man in uniform.'

"Shades of a policeman," said the hero, ***sotto voce.***

"And," went on the Heroine, "not even your most impartial critic could accuse you of good looks. Besides, you're terribly moody and introspective."

"And yet," muttered the Hero, "here we are booked to marry each other! It's a beastly shame!"

"Mightn't the author finish you off with a stroke of — something or other — in the last chapter?" queried the Heroine hopefully. "It's being done quite often, lately, you know."

"You first, my dear," said the Hero with a low bow.

The Heroine opened her lips to reply, but just then the novelist showed signs of returning consciousness and the belligerent two scuttled back to their respective pages.

J. S. M. '15.

Hic Jacet W. A. G.

WILBUR ADDINGTON GREENE stepped jauntily into his six-cylinder, left-hand drive, center control, self-starting, stream-line body Bowen-Arrow, built for speed and Wilbur, not for comfort. Incidentally, his clothes were built for comfort, not for speed.

Wilbur was born of poor but dishonest parents, hence the machine. Now Mr. Greene and his clan have added the fifth letter of the alphabet to their verdant patronymic. At this point it might be well to note that Mr. Green(e) is not descended from the w. k. Parisian family.

Aber Wilbur. He was dressed in an old Norfolk suit which had many a time lodged between the cement garage floor and the above mentioned six cylinders. His "Winona" showed signs of the Bertillon system, and his necktie was at right angles with his left ear.

A final look into the gasoline tank, which was deeper than Browning and emitted an effluvium which was in a class by itself, saving, of course, last year's Graduation Sagamore, showed it to be well filled.

W. Addington gave a sigh, looked at the empty seat, which was not well filled, suppressed his emotion, and pressed the self-starter. The Bowen-Arrow chugged noiselessly out of the garage and into the wind. Wilbur suddenly realized that he had no hat, so being a democratic youth, he grabbed the chauffeur's and jammed it over his raven black hair.

He stopped in front of Spiggett's to leave a prescription. Having left the prescription, he left the store, and once more started to start the self starter, when a ravishing rhapsody in taupe, a la Vogue, stepped up to the side of the Bowen-Arrow. "A-hem, the Union Station, please, as fast as possible."

He looked at her queerly. The corners of his mouth finally

reached his ears, then his clever cerebellum took in the situation in the twitching of an astigmatic orb.

"Yes, yes, jump in."

He removed the prescription from the seat. She sat down. W. Addington, forgetting for the moment his place, laid the foundation of an interesting and friendly conversation.

His blood congealed, his tongue clove to his jaws as the thermometer dropped. She placed her purse on the other side. For the benefit of the denser, W. A. Greene did not drive this unescorted female for the purpose of increasing his income, but with the idea of enlarging his circle of friends and furthering budding romance.

Further attempts at confidence failing, he solaced his susceptible heart with the thought that when the station was reached and he made known whom he was (for he and Cyril had been night schoolmates), profuse apologies, pressing invitations and possibly, ah! even Hymenial ceremonies might be forthcoming, chronologically. Sentimentality not being for the Sagamore, we forgot to add that she was exceedingly attractive; we leave the trimmings to your imagination.

Failing to draw any response from her rougey lips, he, being naturally of a sociable nature, started to commune with himself. He wished that someone would tell him his door was open, so that he could reach back of her and close it.

The station was approaching. One of Wilbur's arms had disintegrated itself from the rudder and was straightening his necktie, while his agile brain was framing the most effective way of spurning her antiseptic lucre and disclosing his identity.

The station stopped. Remembering the precedent of Sir Walter Raleigh and other punctilious chauffeurs, he attempted to open the door for her. Cependant, she was there first and stepped out. She gave a little shout of joy and leaped into the embrace of a tall, athletic, young man, who, unnoticed by our hero, had come up in the rear.

"Aspinwall, give the man two dollars." What husband would not obey a frau so charming?

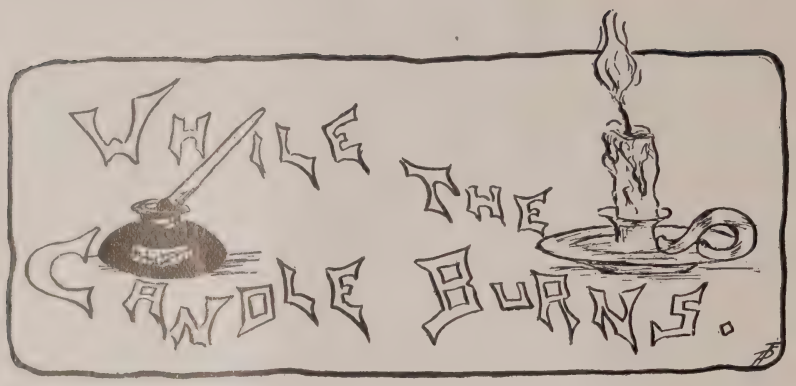
At this juncture Wilbur came to. As soon as he could take his eyes off the happy couple, now entering a taxi, they (*die Augen naturlich*) fastened themselves on two one dollar bills, clutched firmly in one hand.

For a third time Wilbur pressed the self starter.

* * * * * *

On the city's busiest street corner the policeman suspiciously eyed the habitual blind man, who was fingering fondly two limp one dollar bills.

L. '14 and S. '15.



From Him who Hath not Shall Be Taken

THE window creaked. A man stepped into the room. Save where the dimly lighted gas in the hall let in a streak of light through the half opened door, the room was in darkness. The man hesitatingly picked his way across the room. He bumped into a chair. He did not swear softly to himself. Outside the vanishing footsteps of the occasional passerby, inside quiet. Suddenly the quiet was broken by a long wail followed by muffled sobs and paroxysms of coughing. He listened, petrified. The steps creaked and in the wavering light of the gas he saw a woman descending the staircase. The woman descended with a frightened, uncertain air. Discretion told him to take refuge back in the shadows, but impelled by natural instincts he stepped forth. The woman on the stairs hesitated, grasped the railing, and steadied herself. Meanwhile the coughing above continued. "The baby, I think he's got the croup. I must do something. He'll die."

The man forgot his precarious position and unexplained presence.

"Where is he? Quick, some vinegar!"

* * * * *

The coughing stopped, the sobbing and choking subsided into regular breathing. The man stood awkwardly by the bedside with a cup of vinegar in his hand. The woman, almost oblivious of his presence, carefully watched the sleeping child. Suddenly she looked up.

"I can never thank you. I will not ask why you were here."

The man started towards the door.

"My boy, he must have medicine somehow," he said.

Then the woman remembered. Running to the bureau she hastily snatched up her pocketbook and thrust a few bills into the man's hand. Silently he descended the stairs. Again the window creaked.

* * * * *

A woman leaned anxiously over the side of a bed in one of the usual squalid types of tenements. Occasionally she sobbed, but for the most part all was still. Suddenly the door burst open. "Jane, I've got money, now the kid'll live."

The woman turned slowly and stood up.

"Jim," she said, "he's gone."

K. '13, L. '14 and S. '15.

The Ballad of Sailor McKee

Upon a storm-swept island tossed,
Was the shipwrecked Sailor McKee,
And he thanked his God, for saving him
From the dark and angry sea.

For a week he wandered o'er the isle,
Half starved, half dead from cold,
'Till he chanced to find a treasure chest
Filled high with virgin gold.

It was a chest left long ago
  By some pirate captain bold,
And sailor McKee was crazed at the sight
  Of the mass of glittering gold.

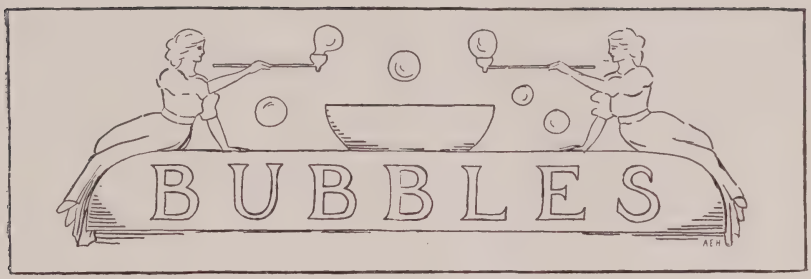
"I'm rich," cried he, "I'm a wealthy man!
  This gold belongs to me."
And he buried his hands in the clinking discs
  And clutched them greedily.

But the days went by and sailor McKee
  Grew wan and weak and thin.
What good the gold that could buy no food?
  'Twas worth no more than tin!

With mad persistence now he guards
  His treasure, night and day.
And he seemed to fear that a foe would come
  And take his gold away.

But still it lies in the treasure chest
  And jingles mournfully
When the wild waves wash o'er the glittering mass
  And the bones of sailor McKee.

H. B. C.



When Virgil wrote his tale of Troy,
The times were mighty stale;
He didn't go and advertise—
He couldn't make a sale.

He got a little cash, 'tis true,
From lines on young Marcellus;
But still, he lived on charity—
That's what the ancients tell us.

But now if he had lived today,
The chances are against him;
The publishers would squelch his stuff
As soon as they had sensed him.

They'd read a page or two of verse,
And sling it in the basket.
Perhaps it's just as well for him
He's resting in his casket.

II History C. "And this is Brazil, where the nuts come from."

We should worry a la Caesar's horse, and get a little trot.

Mr. C. (in his most emphatic manner). "If there is any more prompting, I shall be prompted to send the prompter promptly from the room."

From Room 8. "Where goest thou, O miserable husband?" Evidently Mrs. Pankhurst had a predecessor!

My bonnie lies under the auto,
My bonnie lies under the car;
Please send to the gar-age for someone,
For it's lonesome up here where I are.

Souther. "Where do I go for Arithmetic?"
Miss C. "Whadd'ye mean Arithmetic?"
S. "Well, it says *a-r-t* on my program."

Dr. R. (Syntax). "Well, what do you do with your quid?"
Via wireless. "Chew it."

L. "Why so pensive, kid?"
Myers. "Honest, I've only got one, and I have to use it myself."

In Room 13. "Hey, where do I go to get some fountain pen ink?"

Fair Nelly

(A Ballad of the Du Pont Powder Works)

Fair Nelly worked in a factory
Where dynamite was made;
The foreman of the mixing gang
Her every wish obeyed.

One day as Nelly was wrapping
The dynamite, stick by stick,
The foreman came beside her
And she dropped the "nitro" quick.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Alas for those poor lovers,
It hit an iron spike;
And now the gentle creatures
Are on their last, long hike.

S. "Gee, you look warm."

Craig. "I'm more than lukewarm, I'm HOT!"

L. (in a department store). "These shoes are a little tight, but I can wear 'em on a pinch."

Miss Hayden (inspecting a class-room devoid of the female sex). "But, how can there be any class without any girls?"

Miss A—"How do you spell Hügel?"

Rice—"H-u-g-e-l, with an omlette over the u."

Salinger, perusing Bartlett's familiar quotations exclaims, "Gosh, did Ibid write all that?"

"Gosh! What a small auto."

"Yes, you boob, it's a Little car."

Heard in hall—"There's Katherine Clapp and here's her brother!"

Frivolous one—"What, another Clapp, soon we'll have a whole applause."

Mr. D. (calling roll)—"Hope."

1917—"No Hope."

Miss S—"What new character is introduced in this chapter?"

J. Moore—"Old Bailey."

The Complete Characterization—from the Physical lab.—"Hey, Strauss, here's one you haven't lifted yet."

Cubist Poetree

I've found that cubist poetry
Is not so hard to make.
Just read these lines below here
And see if I mistake.

A youngster of the legion,
By the nine gods, he swore
That 20,000 Cornishmen
Should trouble him no more.

The boy stood on the burning deck
A deed of deathless shame!
Come hither, Erean Cameron,
And hear the caitiff's name.

And shall the poor lad die?
Say, shall the poor lad die?
When four and twenty suffragettes
Are coming through the rye!

Miss S—"Why are nouns like 'ship' feminine?"
Penny—"Because it costs so much to rig 'em."

Mr. Packard (Discussing steam engines)—"Howard, what would happen to the governor of an engine if the belt fell off?"
Howard (awakes)—"Oh, he'd need suspenders."

Mr. Carrell has left us, but the associations which we connect with him still keep him close to us. However, we have Mr. Delahanty, an alumnus of the same school and a man of the same calibre. As to his ability we need say nothing. The facts are sufficient. He has made a football team that has suffered but one defeat in six games, and has had to work almost entirely with new material. It is men of this sort that we want in Brookline, and we welcome Mr. Delahanty most cordially.

We want to say just one word about the attendance at the two league games. Unfortunately, we are forced each year, through lack of an enclosed field, to play our league games away from home, and some people have an idea that if the game is not played in Brookline, it's too much trouble to attend. Now, the very fact that our team is playing in a place that is not exactly favorable to it, is all the more reason that everyone should be there to make that place as much like home as possible. Put off your trip in town, don't make any engagement with the dentist, skip or change your music lesson, but be at those games. When you were young, you'd break any engagement, even miss school to see the circus. Surely, to see your team uphold our cause on the gridiron, is more pleasure than the circus ever was. So come, and bring everybody that can root. We want them and need

them. If they have the proper spirit, they'll come without urging, as you ought to do; if they haven't that spirit, make yours so strong it will be contagious. The main point is, come one, come all.

Among those who answered the call for football candidates were Ackerman, Dussosoit, O'Connor, Daniels, Jouannet, Francis Gleason, Woods, Houghton, Hyde, J. Kelley, Hayes, Litchfield, Strain, Fred Gleason, Butler, J. Homer, J. DeForest, R. Kelley, Turtle, Wilcox, Cornell and Bartlett. Mr. Delahanty has proved that he can make a good team from the good material that he had to start with. Of course, they are not all veterans, but they all have the proper spirit, and we wish a few more were blessed with it.

On Monday, Sept. 29, a mass meeting was called by the Brookline Athletic Association. The principal speaker was Dick Floyd, a graduate of this school, and the speech he gave speaks well for the training he has had. What is more to the point, is that it accomplished its purpose, and instilled a lot of enthusiasm in the school. The increase in the sale of tag tickets is proof of that. Mr. Delahanty also said a few words which gave us the other side of the football game, clearly and concisely. He told us how he and the players felt about our attendance and urged us to make it larger. Blake Cooley presided at the meeting.

Brookline 0, Alumni 0

On Saturday, Sept. 20, Brookline played a practice game with the Alumni in a pouring rain. The final score was 0-0, and the main interest in the game was caused by the showing of the new candidates. Mr. Delahanty was well pleased, and had good cause to be.

Brookline 3, Wellesley 0

Brookline started its schedule well by defeating Wellesley, said Wellesley not being able to score at all. Daniels was the hero of the very snappy game by scoring Brookline's 3 on a drop-kick from the 28-yd. line. Wellesley threatened our goal several times, but our team held in the pinches. Our backfield made good gains, but did not use their heads. Wellesley almost protested the game on the ground of poor officiating.

Brookline 0, Mechanic Arts 0

Brookline played its second scoreless game of the year on Wednesday, Oct. 1. In the first quarter, Brookline rushed practically the length of the field but were held on the ten-yard line. O'Connor, Ackerman, and Gleason played well for us, while Litchfield and Hayes sent off some good punts. There was a large number of the school present and many tag tickets were sold. Several of the girls got ambitious, and ruined our boys financially and internally with some home-made candy. The feature of the game was the reappearance of Rad Stevens, '13, who, after a lengthy argument with the arm of the law led the vociferous cheering.

Brookline 7, Volkman 0

Brookline invaded Allston, Volkman's territory, and defeated the defenders 7-0. In the first half, Brookline's defense was strong, but the offense was weak. In the second half, we made longer gains and Litchfield finally carried the ball over for a touchdown. Daniels kicked the goal. Volkman was saved from another touchdown by the whistle. Jouannet, O'Connor, and Litchfield were the stars of the game.

Brookline 3, Commerce 6

It was a peach of a game until the delays made it tiresome. In the first quarter, Commerce threatened our goal once, but O'Connor intercepted a forward pass and saved a touchdown. In the second quarter, Daniels hit the cross-bar with a drop-kick but the ball fell back instead of over. Later, he had another chance and made good; but time had been called out, so the goal was not counted. However, he repeated the feat a moment later. In the last quarter, Commerce scored a touchdown but a man was off side so it did not count. By the time the field was cleared and a lengthy argument completed, Brookline was all cooled off, and Commerce refreshed. This time the touchdown counted. They did not kick the goal.

O'Connor, Jouannet, Litchfield and Hayes starred for us; Leipsic and Zudder for Commerce.

Brookline 10, Noble and Greenough 0

Brookline played Noble and Greenough on Dexter's Field and defeated them 10-0. Our team took it rather easy, using several subs. We worked the forward pass to good advantage and finally Hyde went over for the touchdown. Daniels kicked the goal. After this, Brookline did not seem to have the "pep" necessary for another touchdown. However, they got near enough to let Strain kick a goal from field, bringing the score up to 10-0. Hyde took Jouannet's place at left half back, while the latter took a lay-off owing to a severe cold. Dussosoit, O'Connor, Ackerman and Woods played well for us.

Football Schedule 1913

		B. H. S.	OPP.
September 27.	Wellesley at Wellesley	3	0
October 1.	Mechanic Arts at Brookline	0	0
October 8.	Volkman at Allston	7	0

		B. H. S	OPP.
October 13.	Commerce at Brookline	3	6
October 17.	Noble and Greenough at Dexter's Field	10	0
October 21.	Boston Latin at Brookline	0	6
October 25.	Pomfret at Pomfret		
November 1.	Lynn Classical at Lynn		
November 7.	Cambridge at Cambridge		
November 14.	Newton at Newton		

Manager Cooley has dropped the usual Newton game of Thanksgiving because the schedule in past years has run too far into November.

Sophomores 46, Freshmen 13

The Sophomores had their turn this year, defeating the Freshman track team 46-13. Litchfield and Houghton were the stars of the meet which was held Friday, October 3, at 3 o'clock.

SUMMARY:

100 yard dash—1st Daly '16, 2nd Dow '16, 3rd Johnson. Time 10.2.

880 yard run—1st Keefe '16, 2nd Remington '16, 3rd Grant '16. Time 2.24.2.

440 yard dash—1st Coon '16, 2nd Amsden '16, 3rd McGarry '16.

The high jump—1st Houghton '17, 2nd Hope '17, 3rd Taylor '16. Height, 5 feet.

Shot put—1st Litchfield '16, 2nd Houghton '17, 3rd Dow '16. Distance 39.5.

Broad jump -1st Litchfield '16, 2nd Johnson '16, 3rd McGarry '17. Distance 17.3.

Relay race won by Sophomores, (Johnson, Dow, and Daly)

The Officials: starter, Delahanty; timer, Hyde; judges. Dussosoit and Gleason; clerk of course, Hope; scorer, Price.

Swimming Team

Captain Carolan called out the candidates for the swimming team, and among those that answered were: Untersee, Prendergast, Handy, Swenning, Jouannet, Wales, Butler and R. Bird. Phil. Johnson is manager and Mr. Mann is again coach. Mr. Delahanty is also lending his assistance. Untersee, Carolan, Handy and Prendergast comprise the relay team. Swimming meets are planned with Andover and Yale '17. It is also planned to compete in the Princeton and Greater Boston Interscholastics. We hope to be able to compete at Amherst, too, and bring swimming more to the attention of the students.

Tennis Team

Tom O'Connor has been elected captain and Bob Talbot manager of the tennis team. The tournament, which started about the first of October, has been greatly delayed on account of the weather. On the few days it has been clear, the second round and part of the third has been completed. It is doubtful if it will be finished this year, but will have to be put over until next spring. While no definite schedule has been made out as yet, we hope to play other Greater Boston schools.

Hoch the Golf Club!

Our Hall of Fame

The Sagamore Board: (See title page).

The B. H. S. Debating Club: Victor Kramer, '14, president; Lyman Lehrburger, '14, vice-president; Henry Merrill, '14, secretary; rhetorical committee: George McLaughlin, '14, chairman; Eugene Dewey, '14, Dugald Jackson, '14, members rhetorical committee; Mr. Snow, faculty adviser.

The Girls' Debating Club: Alice Stewart, '14, president; Caroline Potter, '16, vice-president; Ruth Reizenstein, '15, secretary; Dorothy Foster, '15, chairman rhetorical committee; Margaret Daniels, '15, Mary Meehan, '16, members of rhetorical committee; Miss Churchill, faculty adviser.

The Officers of the Senior Class: George McLaughlin, president; Margaret Wesner, vice-president; Norman Kerr, treasurer; Eleanor Carlisle, secretary.

The Officers of the Junior Class: Alphonse Swenning, president; Dorothy Lindsay, vice-president; Harmon Craig, treasurer; Tsuya Matsuki, secretary.

The Officers of the Sophomore Class: John Litchfield, president; Mildred Price, vice-president; Alphonsus Johnson, treasurer; Caroline Potter, secretary.

The Officers of the Freshman Class: Robert Houghton, president; the other officers had not been elected at the time of going to press.

The Officers of the B. H. S. A. A.: Blake Cooley, '14, president; Mr. Winfred Akers, treasurer; Mr. Robert Delahanty, secretary; Norman Kerr, '14, and Florimond Dussosoit, '14, undergraduate members.

The Football Team: Tom O'Connor, '14, captain; Blake Cooley, '14, manager; James Moore, '15, assistant manager.

The Base-ball Team: Norman Kerr, '14, captain; Robert A. Talbot, '14, manager.

The Track Team: John Sullivan, '14, captain; Melvin Price, '14, manager; Richard Salinger, '15, assistant manager.

The Hockey Team: Frank Fennessey, '15, captain; George McLaughlin, '14, manager.

The Crew: Blake Cooley, '14, captain.

The Swimming Team: William Carolan, '14, captain; Philip Johnson, '14, manager.

The Tennis Team: Tom O'Connor, '14, captain; Robert A. Talbot, '14, manager.

The German Club: Arthur Tyler, '14, president; Eleanor Tesdorpf, '14, vice-president; Helen Kaan, '14, secretary; William Driscoll, '14, treasurer.

Le Cercle Gaulois: Officers not yet elected.

The Mandolin Club: Edward Cobb, '15, manager.

News Notes

On Monday morning, September 8th, we were all glad to be able to give Mr. Akers a hearty welcome. A short time schedule was run in preparation for the next day, and things ran considerably smoother than had been expected.

There has been a considerable change in the Faculty this fall. Miss Elizabeth Stone, our former Art teacher, was married to the Rev. Forester McDonald, a Baptist minister of Lowell, Mass., at the home of her parents in Hyde Park, on the evening of September the second. The reception was held out of doors, on the Stones' beautiful lawn. Rev. and Mrs. McDonald will be at home in Lowell after December first.

Mrs. Thurston has come to us from Somerville High School to fill Miss Stone's place. She was at the head of the Art Department there, and is a graduate of the Massachusetts Normal Art School, under Mr. Ross, Mr. Dow, and Mr. Charles H. Davis, the famous landscape painter. We all wish her success in her work among us.

Miss Waldo is abroad on a furlough until January. She is at present in London, but will later visit France and Italy.

Miss Bailey has also left us on a furlough of a year's duration.

Miss Young has started in this fall as Secretary in Miss Russell's place and we wish her every success in this, almost the hardest position in the school.

A communication was recently received by the Editor-in-Chief of the Sagamore from the girls of Somerville High School, requesting information regarding the formation of a girls' basketball team. While wishing them every success in forming theirs, we hope that our faculty will be indulgent enough this year to

allow the B. H. S. team, if formed, to play outside schools. In that event, we have no doubt as to the ability of the girls to give as good account of themselves in basket-ball as the boys have in the other sports.

The Brookline High School Debating Club held its first meeting on September eighteenth in Room thirteen. No regular debate was scheduled and the meeting was called to elect a Rhetorical Committee for the coming year. Kramer, who had been elected President at a former meeting of the club, took the chair. There were about thirty members present, and it is hoped that a large number of new members will be added this year.

Mr. Snow is back with us again this year and reports that he spent a very enjoyable year on the other side. The summer and autumn of 1912, he spent in Germany, with excursions into the Hartz mountains. From there he went to Italy, and then to Sicily and Greece for the spring. He spent the summer in the Alps and returned to Liverpool via Paris and London, where he took the steamer to Boston.

At a recent meeting of the Senior Class, it was voted to hold the customary Senior Social this year, and President McLaughlin was given the power of choosing the committee. The following were chosen: George Badger, chairman, Marion Dooley, Rosamond Flanders, Flo Dussosoit, and William Carolan, members.

Barbara Sherman gave a farewell party to a large number of her friends on Tuesday evening, September 16.

The girls of the Sophomore and Junior classes gave a candy sale at Griggs' field during the football game with Mechanic Arts. The two classes together cleared the sum of $19.74, the Sophomore table making the larger amount.

Edwin Newton, '14, has returned to the High School after a year at Stone in Boston.

On Friday morning, October 17, the members of last year's first and second crews received the cups which they had won the previous season. The latter were presented by Mr. Francis Ouimet, the international golf champion, after a congratulatory address by Mr. Akers. The boys to receive cups were as follows: First Crew, Phillips, Cooley, Dussosoit, Tom Newton, and Clark, (cox). Second Crew: Young, Morrison, DeForest, Litchfield, and Jackson, (cox).

As there were not enough candidates present at the meeting of the Mandolin Club, it was decided to form a quartet called the "Ragtime Mandolin Quartet of B. H. S." Edward Cobb, '15, will manage it. The other mandolinists are Joe Homer, '15, Dugald Jackson, '14, and Jimmy Moore, '15. Harmon Craig, '15, will officiate at the ivories. The quartet will make its first appearance at the Sophomore-Freshman reception, October 24.

On First Seeing the Sun in October, 1913

What sudden vision this that now I view?
What apparition peering thru the bank
Of piled-up clouds—the heralds of a dank
And rainy day? A lovely red-gold hue
Spreads o'er the heaven—once an azure blue,—
Into whose depths this self-same orb once sank
Robed in its glory. Since this well-known (?) prank,
Now sev'ral weeks ago, it hid anew,
Nor showed its face to men. We searched in vain
But could not find a trace of that warm ray
Which gave us joy and strength to fight our way
Thru life. We long did plod thru rain!
Up! Greet with song th' advent of long-lost Sun
And hope that now fair weather has begun!"

R. R., '15.

'04. The engagement is announced of Carl Wetherell to Miss Grace Towne of Waltham.

'05. Jack Aechtler is now in the real estate business in Los Angeles, Cal.

'08. The engagement is announced of Harold Reed to Miss Margaret Scutter of Hingham.

'10. Shailer Dow has returned to Cornell and is now in his Sophomore year.

'10. Allan Dexter will complete his course in Princeton this year.

'11. Lothrop Priest played guard on Harvard's second team against the subs.

'12. Carter Fillebrown is back at Cornell.

'12. Evelyn Deering has just returned from abroad. The joy of her home coming has been lessened by the fact that she has an attack of rheumatic fever.

'12. Kemerton Dean, Ross, Berkowitz, Stuart Rowlett and Horace Bickford will continue their respective courses at M. I. T. this year.

'13. Francis Dexter is still loafing.

Ex-'13. Janet Dexter is attending the Art League in New York.

'13. Ruth Lyman is attending the Boylston School of Designing.

'13. "Bob" Paine and "Barney" Thielscher will room together at Dartmouth.

'13. Stuart Kaiser is going to a ranch school near Mesa, Arizona, this winter.

'13. Robert Young, Taber Mahler and Allen Potter are candidates for the Freshman crew at Harvard.

'13. Katharine Davis is back at B. H. S. for a post graduate course.

'13. Ruth Coombs, Marion Nagel, Marion Driscoll and Louise Johnson have entered Simmons.

'13. Raymond Collard has recovered from the injuries which he received last spring and is planning to enter Dartmouth this fall.

'13. Ruth Damon was married to Hoffman Downes in New Hampshire, on Sunday, the seventh of September.

Ex-'14. Felix Dowsley will enter Dartmouth this fall.

Ex-'14. John Brainerd has left B. H. S. and gone to Andover.

Ex-'14. Raymond Bemis is at Monson Academy, preparing for college.

Ex-?. Haven Mason is at Whittier College, California, and is, as usual, playing football.

Ex-'15. Elizabeth Taber is attending Miss Cummings' School in town.

Ex-'15. Genevieve Sullivan is going to Miss Haslam's School in town this year.

Ex-'15. Barbara Sherman is attending Miss Capen's School in Northampton.

Ex-'15. Robert Capron, B. H. S.'s funny man, has secured a permanent position with the John Craig Stock Company and has a brilliant future before him.

Ex-'15. George DeForest believes in that little saying, "the early bird catches the first worm" and has left B. H. S. to start his business career.

The Sagamore being a paper for the school, it has never been the policy to devote much space to exchanges, however, we hope for new exchanges, and welcome back our old ones, with the purpose that our blunders may help others, and we may give, as well as receive benefit.

Vexillum, Volkman School, Boston, Mass.—Excellent athletic department and cover design. Rather too much space devoted in Exchanges, to self admiration. The jokes, while amusing are for the most part not original, hence they lack interest. You are fortunate in the absence of many "ads."

High School Herald, Westfield, Mass.—Again you are to be congratulated upon the promptness of your publication. For such an early edition, the paper is excellent. Why not place the editorials and title page in the beginning? Your cover is very attractive.

High School Recorder, Winchester, Mass.—Your commencement number, as a publication devoted to the class of 1913, was quite complete, but every other phase of school life was lacking. No editorials, pictures, news notes, etc. Why not make it a school paper?

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street

170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 321-322 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

A. SHUMAN & CO.

SMART, ATTRACTIVE, SERVICEABLE CLOTHES FOR SCHOOL BOYS AT INTERESTING PRICES

GET YOUR UNIFORMS AT SHUMAN CORNER

G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Optician

SPECIALTY: FINE REPAIRING

Optical Goods—Lenses ground on the premises

☞Established 25 years

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY
HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

TEL. CONNECTION **ESTABLISHED 1890**

D. NADEL & SONS
Furriers

294 Washington St., Brookline

We are now prepared to show our extensive and well selected collection of

High Class FURS at Moderate Prices

We will send **FURS** to your residence for inspection and comparison with furs offered by other dealers. If not superior in price and quality they may be returned free of all charges.

Established 1865 Telephone Connection

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

HENRY MAWHINNEY

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases Repaired

FULL LINE OF LEATHER GOODS

20 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Tel. 4235-M Brookline

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

ROOM 3 Tel. Brook. 2529-W

SANS & MACLURE

1318 BEACON STREET

Gowns and Underwear, made, remodeled and repaired

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish

POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W

S. M. MORSE

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel. 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS

L. O. PARENT J. M. CHASE
BEACONSFIELD PHARMACY, INC.
Prescription Druggists
1621 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.
For dainty Sweets visit our Candy Department

Telephone Brookline 3884-M
Ethel M. Crockett—*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING—*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

IRVING R. HOWATT, PHARM. D.
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
WASHINGTON SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

1340 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS.

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:

1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:

1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital -	$100,000
Surplus and Profits	$100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President
A. J. MESERVE, Jr.

Treasurer
C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Kuyler's

Delicious
Candies

AND

Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street
414 Boylston Street
Ames Bldg., Court Square

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE
Telephone Brookline 292, 293

J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

E H PEARLMAN BROOKLINE 5532-W
BEACON FOOD SHOP
GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND BAKERY
1626 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY
4 per cent on Savings
Has been Paid since February, 1912

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS We inject a lesson in Natural History into all of our sales talks. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs receive from us a thorough description of the kind of pelt used—the true name of the animal producing it—where found—and all processes through which it passes that bear upon its fitness as an article of wearing apparel.

LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

GIFTS for Every Occasion at
Stowell's
Diamonds and Pearls
Chafing Dish Accessories
Abalone Pearl Jewelry
14 kt. Gold Jewelry
Cut Glass
Metal Novelties
We make a specialty of Class Pins, Designs and estimates furnished upon request.
A. Stowell & Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
JEWELERS FOR 91 YEARS

Young Men's Hats

You will find here a big stock of the Stylish Soft Hats. **Extra good quality, $2 and $3.**

We also are Agents for Stetson's Soft and Derby Hats and Velours.

THE CONTINENTAL
Society Clothes, Dress Suits
Washington, cor. Boylston Street, Boston

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes — Hart, Schaffner & Marx

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for **10c**

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men's Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & FARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

The distinctive individuality of our photographs will appeal to you.

They represent a wonderful advance in methods, and while the elements that enter into their production are the most expensive known in the Art of Photography, the cost to you will be no more than that of the indifferently made photograph.

Your patronage is cordially invited.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

THE SAGAMORE

Brookline, Massachusetts
December, 1913

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

CONTENTS

FOOTBALL SCENES 52

EDITORIAL 53

THE PRISONER'S STORY 55

MY SWEETHEART 58

GREEN APPLES 59

"OH !——Um !" 62

WHILE THE CANDLE BURNS 66

ATHLETICS 72

NEWS NOTES 78

ALUMNI NOTES 82

EXCHANGES 84

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)
1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

THIS month *The Sagamore* wants to give some statistics that very few of the B. H. S. students know. A subscription to the Sagamore for 8 issues costs the reader 50c. This same subscription, that is, the printing of 8 Sagamores costs *The Sagamore* $1.25. The rest is obvious. The Sagamore must solicit a certain amount of advertising to cover this loss. Back to the original question. How is the Sagamore to get this advertising if the stores that put their "ads" with us do not get some return? The answer is—we won't get it. Therefore it is up to the readers of the Sagamore carefully to peruse the pages devoted to "ads" and trade, whenever it is possible, with our advertisers. So we repeat, *Patronize Our Advertisers.*

HERE THEY ARE—PATRONIZE THEM

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros.—Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Sans & MacLure—Ladies' Supplies
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Notion Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith
Beacon Food Shop

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jewlers & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographer
E Chickering—Photographers
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
Henry S. Lombard
James W. Brine Company (Camb.)
Wright & Ditson
Tufts Medical School

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why Journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2 lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S. S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

PUBLIC LIBRARY
BROOKLINE

Volume 20 DECEMBER, 1913 Number 2

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15 SHIELDS WARREN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16 CHARLES DOW, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17 GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14 ROBERT TALBOT, '14
HENRY CUMMINGS, '17 JOSEPH HOMER, '15

10c. COPY Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School 50c. YEAR

Daniels kicking the goal in the Commerce game

The line-up, Commerce game

Photos by Webb, '14

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX DECEMBER, 1913 NUMBER 2

Editorial

ALTHOUGH the naphtha industry and the welfare of the clothiers of the city of Boston may be increased by the exhilarating exercise of throwing the remains of apples and other fruits at recess, it is about time a word of protest be registered. This practice generally begins sometime in September and ends towards the last of June. In the first place it is entirely unnecessary to appeal to the common sense to stop this. What we appeal to, is the common decency of the boys of the High School to put a stop to this stupid custom. Persons of complete intellect must be aware that such waste of energy neither improves the temper nor the clothes of the others, nor the general atmosphere of the recess hour. Chop wood, do Latin, play ball, anything, but stop this insane habit of making other people the target for the remains of your banquets; and use your surplus energy in a way less obnoxious to the rest.

The Debating Club has been continually put before the eyes of the school but too much can not be said in favor of that organization. The following is a letter from George Hussey on the subject.

United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.
October 11, 1913.

To the Students of the Brookline High School:

The Debating Club may be considered merely as an existing school institution, or as a pastime with a practical value.

It has been the custom for the school to look upon the Club in the former manner, but I want to help change that attitude to the latter.

A large number of students may have a knowledge of their subject, but whether in the class room or at the Debating Club, they are handicapped by a lack of the ability to express their meaning clearly, concisely and forcibly. This affliction, for it is really an affliction, will grow worse as time goes on, unless some means of remedying it is found.

The Debating Club offers a means of training fellows to say what they mean in a way that proves that they mean it. Do not think of the Club as a formal meeting. It is simply a gathering of the fellows to discuss some current topic of interest. The debate is not merely for the four main speakers. They are only the leaders who have read up their subject. The real debate should be among you fellows in the house. The leaders have put their arguments before you. It is up to you to tear down or build up their points. Make the speaking from the house snappy and spirited. Have something to say; get up on your feet; say it in your best manner; sit down. Don't think you have done your part then. Listen to the other speakers, and if you can pick flaws in their arguments, get up and do it.

Every time you speak from the floor, you make the next time easier. It is the men who work in this part of the Debating Club who later become the school's best debaters.

Whether or not you ever become an interscholastic debater, whether or not you intend to be a public speaker, the ability you gain to get up on your feet and speak will be very useful to you. There are few men who are not called on at some time or other to make some sort of a speech, and your words will carry weight if you can speak. Again, in business life, the man who talks clearly and to the point is the successful man.

Boost the Debating Clubs and give them a successful year.

Sincerely yours,

George Frederick Hussey, Jr.
Midshipman, U. S. N.

The Prisoner's Story

BEING well acquainted with Monsieur Duvrons, the superintendent of "La Prison des Guardes," I have, of course, been able to visit the prison at my pleasure. Often I have taken a party of friends to roam through the lonely corridors of this ancient, yet still serviceable, dungeon. The sights one sees are gloomy, and sometimes horrible, although some strange fascination for the place has always led me to revisit it.

It was not long ago that I took occasion to stop in and see M. Duvrons concerning some trivial matter. After satisfactorily arranging this, I was about to take my departure when he stopped me, saying, "I say, Roger, you haven't seen my latest acquisition, have you?" Upon my shaking my head, he continued: "A new prisoner arrived last night from the St. Helene, prison which is overcrowded at present. He is a queer specimen. I thought, perhaps, you would be interested. You have always appeared to enjoy talking with them."

What he said was true; I never tired of hearing these prisoners' stories, and some of them were most interesting; indeed, worthy of publication.

It was not long before I was led to a cell in the rear of the prison and brought face to face with M. Duvron's "latest acquisition."

The cell was small and dark, as were all the cells in "La Prison des Guardes." Save for a three-legged stool and a small couch, there was no furniture. A narrow, barred window, high up in the wall, permitted but a faint ray of light. For the hundredth time I shivered, upon being led into one of these cells.

Across the room, facing me, his arms folded, stood a man of such gigantic stature, that it seemed impossible that he was made of flesh and blood. His face, though calm and impassive, showed too clearly the result of his many years of imprison-

ment. His eyes were hollow, his cheeks pale and sunken, and about his thin, tightly pressed lips were lines brought on by years of suffering.

As is my custom, I gradually drew him into conversation, and soon he gave me the story of his life. This was what he told me:

"I am going to recount to you some secrets of my life, that I have never confided to anyone else," he began. "Why I should tell these to you, I do not know. It seems that I must state my troubles to some one."

Here he rose from the couch and, pacing up and down, continued,—

"Twenty years ago I was happy. No sorrow had ever come into my life. I was the apprentice of a rich mechanic and was earning my board by hard, honest work. My parents were alive, comfortably settled in the city, and no youth of twenty ever had a better home, or finer advantages. But soon I became reckless. My mind craved excitement. Leaving my home, I joined a murderous gang of ruffians, who were then terrorizing the people of Paris, and baffling all efforts of the police to effect a capture. We were bound together by oath, and immediate death came to him who deserted or betrayed his band. Many were the crimes that I committed in those terrible days, and many good people fell victims to my murderous knife. I was a hardened criminal, a brutal desperado.

"But my fickle spirit soon tired of this life. It may seem strange to you, but I became sick of crime, and longed now to live the rest of my life in peace and happiness, endeavoring to atone for my past wickedness. One night, at the risk of my life, I left my companions-in-crime. I fled from Paris, for good, as I hoped. I settled down in Journaud, and was soon happily married. I banished all memory of my past crimes and devoted my time to supporting my wife and myself honestly. For two sweet years I was a happy man. But punishment, long delayed, soon overtook me.

"Returning from work one night, I was attacked and knocked down by two masked men. A gendarme, appearing suddenly upon the scene, caused my assailants to flee and saved my life. But I had recognized them as being François and Charles, two of the members of that felonious gang. They had tracked me to my hiding and were attempting to take my life.

"It was not long before I was again attacked, but this time I was prepared, and both François and Charles were added to my long list of victims. But my life was now ruined and I was forced to leave my wife and flee to avoid arrest. My flight, however, was of short duration, for I was captured near Paris. I received a life sentence and was sent to the St. Helene prison.

"For fifteen years I was a prisoner there and had almost come to forget the circumstances which had caused my imprisonment, when a third attempt was made upon my life. While walking in the prison court one day, I heard a report and a bullet whizzed past me. Since then, I have never been the same. For some reason, a terrible dread of death came over me. I dared no longer go out into the yard, and even shunned the company of my fellow prisoners. I became timid and cowardly, and my nights were spent in terror.

"Happily for me the prison soon became overcrowded, and I was sent here, along with several others. I feel somewhat relieved at present, knowing that those seeking my life are, for the moment, unaware of my whereabouts. But I cannot help feeling that some day they will succeed in ending my life.

"I often wonder what became of my loving parents whom I left alone in Paris, and how my wife is faring if she is still alive. But I fear that these will always be unanswered questions."

Here the guard called for me, and I was forced to take leave of this unfortunate man. But I promised to return soon, and, if possible, to bring him news of his family.

I never saw him again. About a month later, I came across Mr. Duvrons, who, like me, was on his way to the city.

"Do you know," he said, "that your giant friend came to an unfortunate end last night? Jean, the night guard, found him hanging dead in the court. The rope about his neck was fastened to an iron hook in the wall. A suicide, of course. Mon Dieu, these prisoners are troublesome fellows!"

H. B. C. '15.

My Sweetheart

Like perfume from a fragrant rose,
Like moonbeams o'er the sea,
Like music from a throbbing harp,
My loved one is to me!

Life perfume—but she's sweeter far;
Like moonbeams—but more fair;
And e'en the rarest melodie
Cannot with her compare.

And I shall always love her true,
And never from her part,
For till eternity she'll reign
As queen within my heart.

M.K.T. '15.

Green Apples

THE small piece of masculinity on the couch stirred, and its face underwent the gymnastics of a wholly satisfactory yawn. This was accompanied by a wriggling stretch which eventually brought Denny Warren to a standing position. He had just finished reading the excruciatingly exciting masterpiece known as "Guinevere, the Beautiful Snake-charmer," or "Caught in the Coils of a Hundred Snakes." With his mind still full of this delightful subject, Denny sauntered to the window and looked out. Gradually there enveloped him the feeling that always comes to small boys at least three weeks before it ought to,—namely, an unconquerable craving for apples.

"No sooner said than done," had always been Denny's motto, and a little while later, if farmer Green had been down in the corner of his orchard which was nearest the woods, he would have undoubtedly observed that his preserving apples were being diligently made way with as fast as Denny Warren's small jaws would permit. When his internal workings absolutely refused to receive another bit of apple, Denny leaned against the tree-trunk and contemplated the eight closely-nibbled apple cores which told the tale of his appetite.

That night at dinner, Denny's father eyed him suspiciously when he quite willingly acquiesced to his mother's refusal to give him any more apple dumpling; but he said nothing. A little later, however, when Mr. Warren came upon his small son in the back yard jumping madly about with seemingly no intention in the world except to keep going, he questioned him tactfully.

"Oh, jest playin'."

On further inquiry, however, the perplexed parent was enlightened in jerky sentences, while his offspring continued his vigorous exercise.

"You se-ee, Pu-op, I mu-ust have ea-ea-ten su-umpin' heavy

fo-or dinner, cau-ause it's a-all settled in o-ne place in m-y stomach, an' I-im tryin' to jow-ance it dow-own."

Mr. Warren nodded his head wisely, and went his way, and Denny couldn't understand why shoulders were shaking so, because it wasn't a cold night, and he couldn't possibly be shivering.

In the "wee sma'" hours of the morning, the fruit that created so much trouble in the Garden of Eden followed its precedent and created a lot more in the inside of Denny Warren. The whole household was made cognizant of the fact very shortly, and Denny's male parent considered it hardly worth while to go back to bed again when the former was at last resting comfortably. Resting comfortably—yes, physically, but mentally—no. For Denny knew that in the morning he would be closely questioned as to what he had eaten the day before, and try as he might, the inevitable question would come, "Have you been eating apples?" As he lay cogitating thus, into his thoughts rambled, "Guinevere, the Beautiful Snake-charmer." Suddenly an idea popped into his head, and in two minutes he was dozing off with a smile on his lips at the thought of not having to go to school the next day.

At nine o'clock his mother came in and sat on the edge of his bed until he languidly opened his eyes. He had been awake since seven o'clock, but there is no joy quite so exquisite as listening to others get up, make hasty toilets, cram down their breakfasts and go off, while you lie indolently relaxed in a soft warm bed; and Denny was enjoying this sensation to the full.

"Denny, did you eat anything between meals yesterday?"

"N-no."

"Can you think of anything that might have made you feel so badly?"

"Why I—it might have been the apple-dumpling."

"It has never bothered you before, so I don't think that was it. Denny, you're keeping something from me; what is it?"

"Aw, it isn't anythin'."

"Denny, tell me instantly!"

"Well, I wasn't goin' to tell anybody," here the squirming boy in the bed blushed modestly, "but seein's you insist, why all right. You see, Mary Jones and I went down in the swamp yesterday afternoon to catch frogs, an' while we was there, she let out a yell, an' said, "A snake's bit me on the foot!" An' sure enough, there was one o' them moccasins a wriggling away in the bushes, an' in the arch of Mary's foot was two little blue spots, where the snake's poison-things hed been. It was a-swellin' an' a-swellin', an' she started cryin' an' said it hurt awful, so I said, "Mary Jones, you sit down on that log an' gimme your foot." So she done it, an' I sucked an' sucked at the place an' then wrapped it in leaves an' mud an' sent her home to her Ma. So I guess that pain I had last night was made by a teeny bit of poison that I forgot to spit out."

Through this recital Denny kept his guileless blue eyes on his mother's face, and she, looking deep into their innocent depths, believed the heroic tale.

"Mother's little Denny-boy," she murmured, and for the rest of the day that hero was in clover. However, he did not know that late in the afternoon, while he was playing he was the U. S. A. Navy in the hammock, his mother went over to see how Mary Jones was getting along. His father came home a little later, and after inquiring how Denny felt, started to read the newspaper. Soon after, Denny beheld his mother descend the steps of the Jones domicile and come hurrying down the street with the expression on her face that was always there when she was going to discharge the cook. The hammock was evacuated by the U. S. A. Navy soon after the front door slammed, and fifteen minutes later, when Mr. Warren strode into his room with an irate expression on his brow, he was very much surprised to see the small person whom he happened to be thinking about, contemplating with evident distress his father's slippers.

M. A. '15.

"Oh!—Um"

"SAY, feller, do you know the nearest place that we could telephone?" The individual addressed was one of those rustics often called by the ignorant—i. e., city-bred—a "country bumpkin"; but of course such an appellation misrepresented him most lamentably.

Just then, he was seated by the roadside, placidly enjoying at the same time an enormous conglomerate mass of bread, butter and ham—without doubt intended as a sandwich—and the perspiring attempts of two youths to repair some breakage in an automobile stationed a bit farther down the road.

Being addressed, he peered cautiously around, carefully extracted a portion of the sandwich from his hand, then emitted a smothered "Um."

"Well—tell us where it is."

Another careful survey of the horizon, and, after consuming his mouthful, he ventured another reflective "Um."

"For cat's sake," from the annoyed youths, "can't you talk?"

A deliberate, well-timed "Um" replied.

"Well, then, tell us where a telephone can be found, will yuh?" in a peevish voice.

"Uh—um," answered the rustic, with decreasing vitality.

"Oh, say, Bill, this is really too bad; we've simply *got* to get a 'phone! I know! Let's try some other question and see whether we can draw the answer 'no', or whether his vocabulary consists mainly and solely of 'Um.' I say, feller, are *you* a telephone?"

"Aw—naw," was the response, uttered in a painful voice.

"Hooray! he knows something else! Well, let's keep at it. Then possibly you might direct us to where we could discover one."

The countryman relapsed into the inevitable "Um," first,

however, carefully and with great gusto masticating another portion of his prandial repast.

"Oh well, Bill, let's tell him the whole story and see if he won't respond. Anyone with a spark of ordinary humanity would. Even at that I doubt whether we'll manage to extract an answer from him."

"All right, go ahead," said Bill with a hopeless air.

"Well now, listen here," began the young fellow to the country youth, who was still contentedly munching his food, apparently with great relish. "You see, we're the first and second basemen of the Nioco baseball team, and we were on our way to get the pitcher, who's staying over at Randall, when the blasted old axle snapped. Our most important game is slated for this afternoon, at least, the game with our most important rival, Columbia, and if we can't get to a 'phone to tell Marshall (the pitcher) that we won't be able to get over to him in the machine in time, and that he'll have to come by train, why he'll miss the only train while waiting for us, and then we'll lose the game because we haven't another who can last out even an inning as a pitcher. Now, you see, it's all up to you—if you'll make one grand exertion and tell us how to get to the nearest 'phone the game may be saved; otherwise it's lost. If you've the least bit of spirit about you, you'll do something!" Then in a frank, appealing tone, "aw, be a sport and go ahead, won't you?"

The "sport" blinked introspectively a few times, looked ruefully at the palms of his hands, now entirely relieved of their load of bread, etc., fetched a deep sigh from the utmost depths of his heart, then respectfully uttered: "uh-uh-umm."

"Oh! heck!" And the young fellow turned disgustedly toward Bill who was muttering—well, various things under his breath, and some of them not under his breath. "He is hopeless —I—"

He was interrupted by the rustic who began in a strangely "unrustic" though drawling tone,—"Say, kid, how important is the game?"

"Oh! gee! he speaketh! Well, I'll tell you. I play second base on the Yale team, and in the summer on the Nioco. Now this isn't generally known, but in the hope that it may extract something in the line of speech from you, I'll tell you. I've heard from a pretty reliable source that the manager of one of the American League teams has his scout, Tom Ordway, out in search of possible players, and that he was instructed to take a slant at and size up my playing this afternoon. I've never seen the fellow, but, believe me, I'm mighty anxious that he see me! Now you know how much it means to me that the game be played. Ordway will only be around these parts until tomorrow, so this is my only chance. Aw, go ahead, I'd do it for you!"

The countrified youth pulled out a watch from somewheres and remarked àpropos of nothing, "He's missed the train."

"Who? What train? Oh! Marshall? Oh! the devil! Well, thanks to you, you overgrown apology for a half portion of nothing! And the next time a civil person addresses you, for cat's sake, don't be so garrulous!"

"Aw, say, kid, that's too bad! Don't take it like that! If y'ain't got another pitcher, mebbe I can help you out. I play a bit myself. At least it would give you a chance to play,"

"Oh, now that's corking of you! Don't mind what I said, will you? I was a bit over-excited, as it were. Say, did you ever try pitching before as a general thing?"

"Uh—Um," responded the rustic, doubtfully.

"Well, anyway, it's better than nothing," said the youth hastily, attempting to draw the other away from 'Um.' "Guess we can leave the 'bus here for a while, don't you Bill? We can hire a team at a livery stable down the road and drive back in time."

The "bumpkin" roused himself, stretched to his full height, yawned mightily, and proceeded down the road with them. He appeared to have a marked disinclination for speech himself, but was an eager and interested listener to all that the others could say about themselves.

* * * * * *

Gosh! but that guy has some speed," remarked the catcher to Jack Jordon, the second base-man and captain, after having tried out a few balls with the impromtu pitcher. "he surely ought to knock the Columbias into the middle of next week!"

And indeed well was his prediction fulfilled! After the first three innings when every man up had been put out in regular succession and the lanky bumpkin had smashed out two three-baggers, the Niocos as well as the Columbias were stupefied with astonishment and overwhelming joy! The same method of procedure, with very few variations was followed throughout the game; thus, at the end of the ninth inning the score stood 5-0, favor of Nioco.

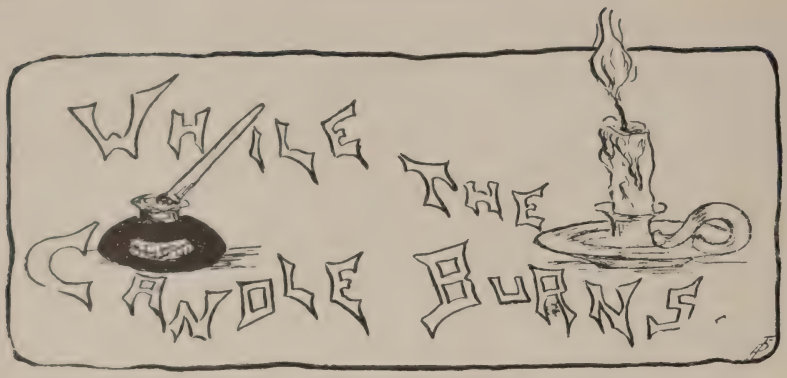
"Old fellow, I never can be grateful enough to you," said Jack enthusiastically pumping the hand of the country youth up and down, "you're a brick to give me this chance, not to mention winning the game for the rest of the fellows. Of course, I'm mighty glad we beat the Columbias, but naturally I'm more interested in the impression I made on Ordway! Do you s'pose I satisfied him?"

"You did a mighty fine bit of playing, my friend, and if he doesn't appreciate it, I have my opinion of him!" returned the other from the recesses of the shower.

"Well, I'll see you soon again, I hope, said Jack, as the countryman was taking leave of him a short time later. "Too bad you're not going to be here any longer. Drop in on me any time you happen to be near, I'll be mighty glad to see you! Oh! by the way, you never told me your name;—you know, I never thought to ask you."

The other fellow's eyes began to twinkle, his nose wrinkled itself into a series of corrugations, and his mouth expanded in an enormous grin. "Well," said he in a slow, half-amused, drawling tone, "the fellows all call me 'Ummie' never could guess why, could you?—"

However he stopped for a moment to chuckle softly to himself. "My 'official title' is—uh- um Tom Ordway! Sorry to have to leave so soon. Bye!" M. E. D. '13.



The Olympic Cup; or, the Dejected Detective

IN a deep arm-chair sat a lean, lanky form wrapped in a red overcoat with saffron stripes. With one hand he was injecting cocaine, while with the other he was filing cryptograms. It was Holmlock J. Burns, the world-famous detective.

Suddenly his work was disturbed by a timid tapping on the door.

"Come in," said Burns.

The door opened and a Thing somersaulted to his feet. It was swathed in a Navajo blanket from head to foot.

"Your disguise is perfect, Mr. Gray," stated Holmlock. "What is your errand here?"

"How did you know my name?" asked the visitor.

"That is very simple," replied the detective. "On the edge of your blanket is embroidered a **G**, and your form and build could only belong to Gregory Gray, the Olympic all-round champion. State your case."

"My tin cup, the first prize in the Olympic games of 1960, was stolen from my icebox last night. The case should be easy, for a card inscribed "Votes for Men" and covered with bloody finger-prints was left, together with a stick of dynamite, in a vacant house a block away."

"Wait here while I disguise myself and I will view the scene of the crime. This promises to be a very interesting case," he

said, crawling on all fours to an inner room and barking at intervals of eight feet.

He soon reappeared, attired as a ballet dancer, and gracefully pirouetted up to the admiring athlete. To complete his disguise, he plunged his face into a bowl of red paint, stuck on a few beauty spots, and powdered his eyebrows.

"I have an aerocab waiting on the roof," said Mr. Gray.

"Let us leave at once, then."

So saying, Holmlock and his companion entered their conveyance. Burns was in deep thought and nothing was said during the entire trip. At the door of the athlete's home was standing a uniformed officer.

"So you have called in those infernal bunglers, the police," remarked Burns, bitterly.

"Yes, I have left no stone unturned in my endeavors to recover my trophy."

On entering the house the detective saw police on every side—tearing up floors, sounding walls, and smashing up furniture in a frenzied hunt for the dear departed. However, he paid no attention to them and was guided straight to the refrigerator. In the bottom of the main compartment was a huge bowl of tomato soup. Just above this was the shelf on which the cup had rested.

"How long has this soup been here?" asked Burns.

"About a month," was the reply.

"Ah! A clue! A clue!" cried the solver of mysteries.

Then, plunging his arm deep into the fluid, he brought forth the cup.

"How can I ever reward you? How did you do it? Those fool police! You're a peach! Hooray!" shouted Gray.

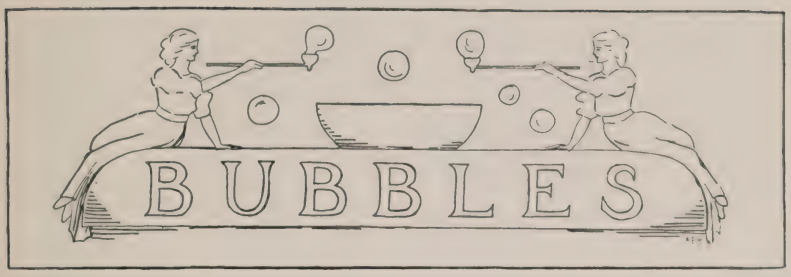
"It is a very simple problem in deduction," replied Holmlock. "The cup was on the shelf, the soup below. The refrigerator is jarred, and the cup, being made from a tomato can, could not withstand the combined attraction of gravity and its native element. As I have said—a very simple case."

J. S. W., '15.

Evening

The waters ripple, ripple, ripple
In the twilight's dusky shade
As sharp outlines into shadows
Gleam and glimmer, soften, fade.
In the turquoise of the heavens,
In the last glow of the day,
Is the evening-star a-twinkle,
Giving forth its one pale ray,
In one line of shining silver
Crinkling on the water's peace,
Melting into wave and shadow
Where the rose and violet cease.
Rose and pale gold are the heavens,
Primrose pink and turquoise blue;
Dim reflected in the water
Is each paling, lovely hue.
Purple shades enshroud the mountains,
Creeping to the misty shore,
Playing with the gleaming star-beams
On the lake's e'er-changing floor.
Thinner glow the rose and turquoise,
Brighter starshine, darker sky.
Deeper grow the mists and shadows
As the pale golds waver, die.
All the world sinks deep in slumber,
And the night its sable wings
Wraps about the dreaming earth-folk,
Guards the night rest of all things.

D. C. A. I. '16.



I've found out in years gone by
To study is absurd,—
With practised tongue and glib reply
To bluff is much preferred.
So when I see a freshman sad,
With pens and pencils, books and pad
I grin and say to the poor lad,
"Haw! I should worry!"

Mr. P.—"Weigh it in air, weigh it in water and weigh it in sea water; three ways."

D.—"What's the French for the next time?"

T.—"La prochaine fois."

From Bartlett's familiar quotations: "Lord, help us."

Miss S.—"Once Goldsmith was in such financial straits that he had to sell a brand new suit of clothes to pay the rent."

Craig—"Proving there was no rent in his clothes."

Miss A.—"'Leider' means 'sufferings' and 'lieder' means 'singing.'"

Miss Davis (not noticing the reversion of letters)—"But how can you tell them apart?"

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
"This last dime I need for bread,
But me for the picture show instead?"

Mr. B. says it's infinitively better to substitute "d'avoir" for "que vous ayez."

Senior—"Do you know that the acoustics of Shailer Hall are very poor?"

Freshman—"Are they? I don't smell anything."

Miss A.—"How can you always remember where Frankfort is?"

Miss D—"Look for the Oder."

Mr. S.—"What was the symbol of Cybele?"

Rice—"Cymbal?"

Mr. S.—"Yes, her symbol, what was it?"

Some fatherly advice to freshmen—Don't lose your head if a pretty girl smiles at you; it may be all she can do to keep from laughing.

"They say the wild boar talks," he said,
"Now do you think it's true?"
She answered with a weary smile,
"Why yes, of course, don't you?"

K—"What is the most lovely city in the world?"

M—"Chicago, because it has a large Armour plant."

Freshman—"I thought you took geometry last year."

Junior—"I did, but the faculty encored me."

II Latin—"The fair queen led me down and out."

Well, a good many have had the same sad fate.

It's bad enough for Juniors to mistake "Intimations of Immortality" for "Imitations of Immorality," but when it comes to confusing "plain living and high thinking" with "high living and plain thinking,"—well, it shows they're up with the times.

O teacher! O teacher! thru B. H. S. I've been;
Examinations did I take, the prize I sought to win,
Graduation's near, diplomas here, my fellows all exulting
While study I, and vainly try to pass exams, resulting
From bluff! bluff! bluff!
O fruitless words I said!
For on my card a black D lies
Underlined in red.

O teacher! my teacher! rise up—you know you must—
Rise up—on you my life depends, on you I solely trust—
For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths, for you all gifts I bring,
If you'll but stretch your heart a bit, and pass me in the spring.

O teacher! dear teacher!
Please pity this poor head,
And from my card that black D take
That's underlined in red!

"Why do they call sweat shirts "T" shirts?
Humorous salesman—"Because it's the last thing in shirt

Mary had a parvum snake,
Ses scales were beaux comme light,
Mais tout le monde qui saw Marie
Was scared her snake would bight.

Alas for gentle little snake!
He followed her ad ludum;
The teacher interfecit it;
It goes to school non dudum.

It is quite natural that we should feel just a little bit disappointed because our team was beaten for the championship this year. But in losing such games, there is nothing either to be ashamed of or to regret. We have lost the league shield; we have won something bigger: the enthusiasm displayed at the Newton and Cambridge games indicates that, in spite of some pessimists, there is still such a thing as school spirit. But, as Mr. Delahanty has said, "It is not the cheering itself that counts; it's the feeling behind that cheering." So it is noteworthy that this enthusiasm was not manifested in the school body alone, but was especially apparent in the team itself, "a team of the cleanest fellows," Mr. Delahanty has ever met. This year they fought as no other team has ever fought for this school. The bull dog spirit that has characterized Yale football teams has come to Brookline.

Now, there is just one more evidence of this spirit, and perhaps the greatest of all. Mr. Delahanty paid a special tribute to the second team for the faithful work this fall. It is only by their sacrifice in giving up their time to be stepped on, rolled in the mud, pushed, shoved, and sometimes badly hurt, with little hope of personal glory, that it has been made possible for Brookline to turn out a team that could properly represent the school this year. We gladly second Mr. Delahanty's proposal and bestow our warmest thanks on the second team for all they have done for Brookline High School this fall.

Brookline 0, Boston Latin 6

On Tuesday, October 21, the Boston Latin football team defeated Brookline at Griggs field 6-0. The teams were very evenly matched and very few long gains were made. Toward the end of the last period Boston Latin intercepted a forward pass and ran some twenty yards for a touchdown. On the kick-off that followed Litchfield received the ball and ran it back to the middle of the field. A series of rushes brought the ball to Latin's thirty yard line. Here Strain missed a drop kick and a few seconds later the game was over, with the ball in Latin's possession on his own three yard line.

Brookline 0, Pomfret 6

Brookline played Pomfret their annual game, and was defeated, we are sorry to say. However, it was not our fault; our team put up a good fight, but the Fates were against us. We deserved a tie but Fortune was cruel. There was one incident in this game especially worthy of notice. In the first quarter one of our line men sustained a dislocated shoulder-blade, but realizing that it would break up a strong combination if he were taken out, he played the rest of the game in that condition. We take off our hat to "Dick" Ackerman.

Brookline 16, Lynn Classical 0

At last we lost our "jinx" and defeated Lynn decisively. There was no question as to which was the better team. At first they seemed to get the jump and for about five minutes made it interesting, but after that our team played all around them. In the first quarter, nothing exciting happened, and the teams seemed fairly well matched. There was a strong wind blowing against which it was almost impossible to kick. In the second quarter, Lynn worked its way down to our ten-yard line and then tried a

forward. The man it was meant for succeeded in knocking it up in the air like a basket-ball, and although another Lynn man caught it and ran over the goal line, it was not counted. Then Brookline got the ball and punted out of danger. The third quarter contributed the star play of the game. Daniels kicked a goal from the forty-five yard line. He must be related to the Brickleys. A short while later we scored a touchdown, and again Daniels "came through." In the last quarter we made our last touchdown, but as it was against the wind, the goal was missed. Hayes and Gleason played well. We were sorry to see that so few of our rooters were present, the whole cheering section consisting of the "subs" led by Jack DeForest.

Brookline 0, Cambridge 7

It was a wonderful game between two teams very nearly equal. It took Cambridge three quarters and most of the fourth to push over that touchdown. Three times Brookline held on the two-yard line, only to be finally pushed back and to have the hope of a tie at last fade away. But it took mighty hard pushing and our men deserve all kinds of praise and credit. They were badly handicapped by the reputation which Cambridge established, and by the fact that some of our best men were either hurt or down in their studies. By far the feature was the playing of O'Connor. He was everywhere all the time. The fellow who discovered that one man could be at only one place at one time, did not know Tommy.

The mass meeting which had been held in Shailer Hall, had some effect in that a large number of Brookline rooters were there. Although Craig, and Cobb, his assistant, tried to appear dissatisfied with our cheering, to an impartial listener it seemed better than Cambridge's, in spite of some sweet, but almost plaintive singing, perpetrated by the fair sex of that city.

Brookline 0, Newton 21

We have no excuse to offer, no whys or wherefores. We were beaten by a better team and are not ashamed. In fact, our team showed what they were made of, better by the game they played against the odds they did, than they possibly could have in a victory against a weaker team. They got out there on a muddy field and fought the battle of their lives. Never once did they weaken but fought out the last quarter as hard and conscientiously as the first, even in the face of a 21-0 defeat. Mr. Delahanty is right when he says that football makes boys men, and men better men.

In the first quarter, in spite of a desperate resistance, Newton pushed the ball over for a touchdown. Hyatt kicked the goal. In the second quarter, Brookline held them scoreless, but were unable to score themselves. In the third quarter, Newton scored twice, chiefly because of their success in working the forward pass. Of the last quarter, only two minutes were played owing to darkness.

SCHOOL SONGS

"For Brookline"

We are out for victory,
We are out to win, boys;
Let's have a cheer out of everyone here;
Now stand by and make a noise like Brookline boys,
We'll keep the banners waving
And our shouts shall reach the sky,
And our team will fight with all of its might
For Brookline High.

A. J. '16

"Fight, Fight, Fight for Brookline"

Then forward to the fight, boys,
Let the good cheers ring out loud and clear—
We'll celebrate tonight, boys,
For a victory for us is near.

Then sweep across their goal lines,
And we'll show old Fewton just what we can do.
So we will fight, fight, fight for Brookline
And the Red and Blue.
(Repeat last two lines.)
H. B. C. '15.

Track Schedule

Manager Price of the track team has arranged the following schedule:

Jan. 23. Lynn Classical High. at Lynn
Jan. 30. Medford High and English High, at Montgomery Street
Feb. 7. Huntington School, at Y. M. C. A. Gym.
Feb. 13. Newton High and Cambridge Latin, at Newton
Feb. 20. (Undecided)
Feb. 28. B. A. A. Interscholastic Meet at Mechanics Hall

As yet Captain Sullivan has not called out the candidates, but when he does we expect a great many fellows to respond; especially those who have won places in the Freshman-Sophomore Track Meet.

The Golf Team

The fact that Mr. Ouimet, one of our products, has been able to win the open golf championship of the world by defeating tried and tested veterans, has evidently inspired our present generation. Joseph Lally was elected captain of the golf team, John Twiss, manager, and William Troy, treasurer. The following men have come out for the team: R. Ouimet, Lynch, J. Fennessey, M. Twiss, Miskell, Collins, Egan, Healy, Barkhouse, Taylor, Murnam, and O'Connor.

We congratulate these fellows on having the initiative to start something new, and wish them the best of seccess in their prospective matches with other greater Boston Schools.

Golf Match

On the day before the Newton football game, our golf team furnished a favorable omen by defeating Newton 4-0. By the kindness of Mr. Crosby, the president of the Chestnut Hill Golf Club, the match was played on that course, the Brookline team consisting of Raymond Ouimet, Joseph Lally, James Lynch, Walter Barkhouse, John Collins and John Twiss captured every match, two by default.

The B. H. S. Rifle Club

On Wednesday, Nov. 19, the Brookline High School Rifle Club elected its officers for the coming season. Russell Phillips, '14, was elected president; Marshall Pursell, '15, manager; George Bruce, '16, treasurer; and Harvey Jenks, '16, captain. The members of the club are Brodie, Butler, Dow, Field, Grant, Hunter, Jackson, Kittridge, Leland, Massey, McLaughlin, Miller, Myers, Remington, Sherman, Souther, Stevens, Swenning, Thayer, Tyler and Ward.

As yet, the club has no regular schedule made out, but expects to have several matches with schools around Brookline, outside the National Rifle Association contest.

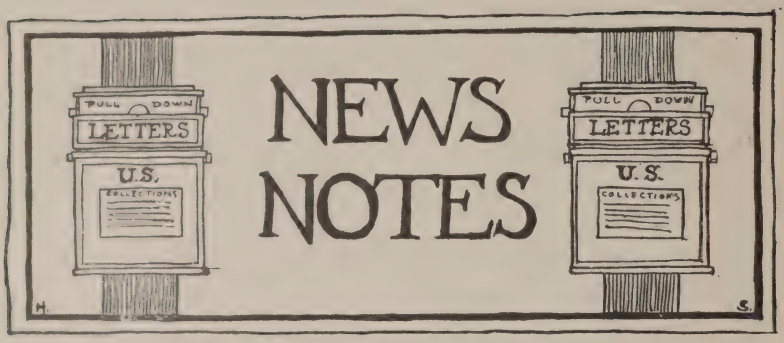
The club is very much indebted to Mrs. Carver for the use of the range, where the practice is held twice a week.

Hockey Schedule

Now that manager McLaughlin has arranged a nice long schedule, all we can hope for is cold weather and ice.

Jan. 6. Huntington Prep. at Brookline
Jan. 13. Mechanic Arts at Brookline
Jan. 16. Somerville High at Brookline
Jan. 21. Boston Latin at Brookline
Jan. 23. Malden High at Brookline
Jan. 28. St. Mark's at Southboro
Feb. 3. Newton High at Brookline
Feb. 7. Cambridge Latin at Arena
Feb. 9. Arlington High at Brookline
Feb. 12. Boston College High at Brookline
Feb. 14. St. George's at Newport, R. I.
Feb. 16. English High at Brookline
Feb. 18. Rindge Technical at Brookline
Feb. 23. Melrose High at Melrose.

Cliff Hayes, '15 has been elected captain of the football team for next year.



The first debate of the B. H. S. Debating Club was held Thursday, Nov. 6, in Shailer Hall. The question read, "Resolved, that Boston offers advantages as a trans-Atlantic port superior to those of New York." The affirmative was upheld by Lehrburger and Salinger, and the negative by Woodbury and Dewey. The house voted the decision to the negative, but Mr. Akers, as judge, gave it to the affirmative. Mr. Snow, as critic, made several helpful suggestions and impressed upon those present the importance of debating, in later life.

Thursday, Nov. 21, was the date for the second meeting of the B. H. S. Debating Club. The question before the house was as follows, "Resolved, that the anti-alien land act, passed by the California Legislature, is justifiable." Reinherz and Tyler defended the affirmative, while Merrill and Jackson upheld the negative. The house gave the decision to the affirmative, but Dr. Roberts, acting as judge, saw it differently, and this time the negative got the decision. Miss Liden as critic, gave helpful suggestions as to the handling of subject-matter.

But while the learned debaters have been deciding the affairs of nations, other things have happened of interest to the gentle reader.

The Sophomores, no doubt profiting by their experience of last year, tendered to the Freshmen the customary reception, Nov. 7, in Shailer Hall. President Litchfield of the Sophomores welcomed our latest acquisitions in proper style, to which President Houghton of the latter, responded suitably. The first number on the program was a little excursion into the realms of art conducted by Mr. Charles Dow, '16, with the aid of several excellent sketches. The "Rag-time Mandolin Quartet" then did their worst with a medley consisting of "Chesapeake Bay," "You Made Me Love You," "Honeymoon Lane," and "Peg o' My Heart." Mildred Price, '16, then recited "Little Orphant Annie" and was followed by an exhibition of tumbling by Dussosoit, '14 and Stuart Nixon, '16.

The floor was cleared for dancing, and the necessary music was furnished by Miss Tsuya Matsuki, '15, and Alphonsus Johnson, '16.

The reception committee was as follows: Caroline Potter, '16, Esther Sands, '16, Ethel Howard, '17, Ruth Brooks, '17, and Mildred Price, '16. Frank Fennessy was the head usher, and the faculty supervisors were Miss Wiswell and Miss Pease.

A mass meeting was held in Shailer Hall, Thursday, Nov. 13, in preparation for the football game with Newton. Nearly the whole school attended, and much enthusiasm was shown. Cheers were rehearsed, and the songs (especially composed for the occasion) were sung with the aid of Alphonsus Johnson and his "bunch of huskies."

The following morning, during the music period, the school had the pleasure of listening to several speakers, whose topic was the Newton game that afternoon. These were Mr. Julian Spitz, '13, Mr. Eric Stone, '11, Karl Thielscher, '13, and Mr. Delahanty, the able successor of Mr. Carrell.

Many of the pupils of the school enjoyed the informal dance given by Miss Dorothy Champlin, '15, at her home, Nov. 7

The Girls' Debating Club is being run on a new scheme this year, namely: to have more girls take part, and to have the Club an institution not only for a few girls, but one to which all may belong.

At the first debate of the season, on November 11, the members of the Club met in the Physics Lecture Room, at 3.00. After the preliminary business had been finished, the subject for debate was announced as follows: "Resolved,—that interclass athletics should be substituted for interscholastic athletics." Margaret E. Daniels and Dorothy Foster took the affirmative, while Ruth Reizenstein and Alice Stewart supported the negative. Miss Daniels and Miss Reizenstein took the rebuttal for their respective sides. The vote of the house both for the merits of the question and the merits of the debate was for the negative, and Mr. Akers, as judge, also gave his decision in favor of the negative. Mr. Snow, acting as critic gave the members much good advice, stating that a debate is both an exercise in English and in public speaking.

On Friday, November 21, a social meeting was held at 3.00 in Shatler Hall, in order to stimulate interest in the Club among the girls of the school. All the girls and the faculty were invited, and about 175 people were present. As this was not a regular meeting, the preliminaries were omitted, and after the President's speech of welcome, the entertainment started.

Katharine Andrews favored the company with a piano selection, which was followed by charades. These consisted of the words "Debating" and "Sagamore" acted in pantomime. Those who took part were: Ruth Reizenstein, Grace Morse, Mildred Williams, Caroline Potter, Mildred Price, Barbara Steele, Marguerite Rihbany, Fanny Drowne, Edith Read, Alice Stewart.

After this came a humorous debate; the question reading as follows: "Resolved that 'ladies' should be *protected* from the ballot." The Suffragettes were Miss Milly Taut, alias Margaret E. Daniels,

and Miss Prudence Penniman, alias Ruth Brooks, Mrs. Algernon Montmorency Marmaduke, alias Mildred McCullom, and Mrs. Clarence Percy Van Renssellaër, alias Katharine Lynch, acted as Anti-suffragettes. Miss Marjorie Ward concluded the entertainment with a piano solo. Refreshments and dancing kept the assembled company busy until five o'clock.

It has been suggested that we start a sort of "Co-operative Reading Department." By this we do not mean a Book Review, but rather a department given over to comment of fairly recent books, chapters, articles or lines, which you yourself have come across in your reading, and found particularly good and appropriate. This differs from the cut and dried review, in that these comments are made by the pupils of the High School, not by people of different interests or levels. Thus, in our reading we may help each other, and be helped. If you are willing to do this, please make a note of any book or article which you have read and enjoyed, with your comments, and slip it through the Sagamore door, near the south entry steps. Any effort on your part in this direction will be greatly appreciated.

'00. Genevieve Quinsler has been elected to the office of Secretary of the Tau Beta Beta, the object of which is to provide, by means of a Scholarship Fund, for the advanced education of one or more deserving girl graduates of the Brookline High School.

'08. Ruth Holton is married to Kenneth Starr of New York.

'08. Huntington Faxon's engagement to Miss Laura Greenough of Cambridge was announced the latter part of August.

'10. Elsie Pike and Gardner Whitney were married at the Church of Our Savior, Longwood, this month.

'10. Thorndike Saville has entered the Thayer School of Engineering at Darmouth this fall.

'11. Jack O'Hearn was unable to play end for Cornell the remainder of the football season as his eye was seriously hurt in the game with Harvard.

'11. Francis Capper was high man on the Massachusetts Shooting Team this summer in Ohio.

'12. Florine Williamson, ex-'13, Estelle Kreiger, '13, and Helen Carvell have entered Miss Wheelock's School for Kindergarteners this fall.

'12. Lillian Williamson will attend the Leland Powers' School of Elocution this year.

Ex-'13. Irene Murray is studying music at the Faelton School in Boston.

Ex-'13. The engagement of Marion Corlew to Marcus H. Corthel of Winchester was announced this fall.

'13. Francis Coburn has entered the MacDuffie School in Springfield.

'13. Madeline Hunt, Hilda Marrett, and Margaret Farley are among the Freshman Class at Vassar.

'13. Dorothy Rhodes and Elizabeth MacNaughton are at Wellesley.

Ex-'13. Marshall Head took the exams for the University of Virginia and will remain there a year or two, then he will go to Harvard Law.

Ex-'14. Dexter Hunneman is at Andover.

Ex-'14. Everett Scott is attending the Staunton Military Academy in Virginia.

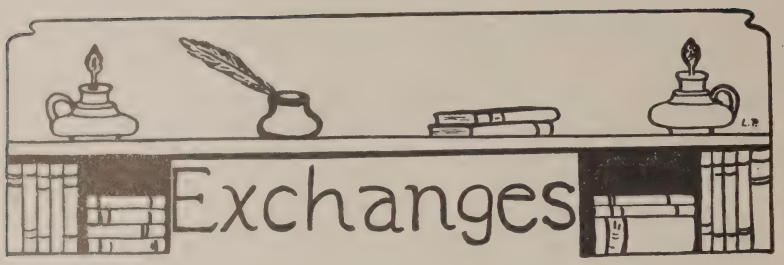
Ex-'15. Julia Bowker has entered Sargent's School of Gymnastics in Cambridge.

Ex-'15. Erwin Meyer has entered his senior year at the DeWitt Clinton High School of New York.

Ex-'16. Margaret Wood is at Von Mach's private school in Boston.

Ex-'16. "Pat" Lynch is working for the Vacuum Oil Company, Boston.

Ex-'16. Julie Emery is attending Miss Cummings' school for Girls.



The Exchanges have been rather slow in coming this month but we hope to add many more to our list by next month. The Sagamore acknowledges the following exchanges this month: The Imp, Brighton High School, Mass; The Wesleyan Argus, Connecticut; The Megaphone, Country Day School, Newton, Mass.; The Register, Boston Latin School; The Review, Newton High, Mass; The Philomath, Framingham High, Mass.; The Thistle, Scott High School, Toledo, Ohio; and The Dragon, Newport, Mass.

The Review, Newton High, Mass. Your paper contains good material but lacks orderly arrangement. Would it not be an improvement to have a table of contents in the front and also your editorial staff there? Your alumni notes are excellent.

The Imp, Brighton High, Mass. Your first edition was prompt and showed thoughtful work. Keep it up, we look forward to seeing you again.

The Register, Boston Latin School, Mass. You have a paper to be proud of and your school notes are well handled, but where are your alumni notes? Also your exchange column is lacking.

The Thistle, Toledo, Ohio. Welcome to our column. For the first edition your paper certainly should be congratulated. It is interesting and your "Komics" are very clever. "A Silver Tongue" shows splendid work.

The Megaphone, Country Day School, Newton, Mass. Your paper is too small to be interesting. Why not combine the two issues a month into one and then publish a whole story instead of continuing it in two numbers as before.

The Philomath, Framingham High School, Mass. A table of contents in the beginning would be a good improvement to your paper, and more original jokes would be better. Your stories are very good.

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street
170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes Hart, Schaffner & Marx

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE
Telephone Brookline 292, 293

J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON
E H PEARLMAN BROOKLINE 5532-W

BEACON FOOD SHOP
GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND BAKERY
1626 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY
4 per cent on Savings
Has been Paid since February, 1912

A. SHUMAN & CO.

SMART, ATTRACTIVE, SERVICEABLE CLOTHES
FOR SCHOOL BOYS AT INTERESTING PRICES

GET YOUR UNIFORMS AT SHUMAN CORNER

G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Optician

SPECIALTY: FINE REPAIRING
Optical Goods—Lenses ground on the premises
Established 25 years

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY
HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING
18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Kuyler's

Delicious Candies
AND
Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street
414 Boylston Street
Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

Established 1865 Telephone Connection

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

THE BROOKLINE CLUB OF DARTMOUTH

Will hold their Annual Dance at the Riverdale Casino on Dec. 29th, and cordially invite members of the Brookline High School to attend. The tickets will be two dollars. Please send all subscriptions as soon as possible to Raymond B. Collerd, 23 South Fayerweather Hall, Hanover, N. H. The object is to further the interest of Dartmouth in Brookline.

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

ROOM 3 Tel. Brook. 2529-W

SANS & MACLURE

1318 BEACON STREET

Gowns and Underwear, made, remodeled and repaired

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish

POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W

S. M. MORSE

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel. 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

WRIGHT & DITSON

Fall and Winter Catalogue Mailed on Request

For superior articles for all athletic sports insist upon those bearing the Wright & Ditson Trade Mark.

Uniforms, Sweaters, Jerseys

FOR

Football, Basket-ball, Hockey
All Winter Sports

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

LOMBARD

Mackinaws — Sport Coats
Specialties

FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

Send for Illustrated Booklet

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22-26 Merchants Row

BOSTON, - MASS.

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

D. NADEL & SONS

FURRIERS

Our name on garments is not only an absolute guarantee of the genuineness of the skins but also of the correct and advanced style of our productions.

Furs sent to your residence for inspection and comparison with furs offered by other dealers. We claim superiority in **quality** and **price.**

D. NADEL & SONS

ESTABLISHED 1890

294 Washington St., Telephone Connection **BROOKLINE**

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:
1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:
1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital -	$100,000
Surplus and Profits	$100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President
A. J. MESERVE, Jr.

Treasurer
C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS

Telephone Brookline 3884-M

Ethel M. Crockett——*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING——*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters, in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List.
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

GIFTS for Every Occasion at
Stowell's
Diamonds and Pearls
Chafing Dish Accessories
Abalone Pearl Jewelry
14 kt. Gold Jewelry
Cut Glass
Metal Novelties
We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and estimates furnished upon request.
A. Stowell & Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
JEWELERS FOR 91 YEARS

The Brookline Print
PRINTERS OF
THE SAGAMORE
166 WASHINGTON ST.
BROOKLINE, MASS.

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS

PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for 10c

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men' Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & PARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

Champlain Studios
PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHERS
Orrin Champlain, Prop.

The distinctive individuality of our photographs will appeal to you.

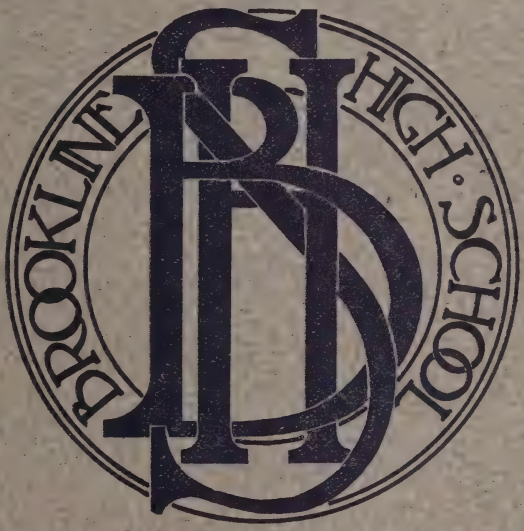
They represent a wonderful advance in methods, and while the elements that enter into their production are the most expensive known in the Art of Photography, the cost to you will be no more than that of the indifferently made photograph.

Your patronage is cordially invited.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

THE SAGAMORE



Brookline, Massachusetts
January, 1914

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

MR. SARGENT'S
TRAVEL SCHOOL
FOR BOYS

A boy with us continues his usual school work while he enjoys the broadening, cultivating influences of intelligent travel. We study history and languages on the spot. Increased interest and individual instruction result in **economy of energy and time.**

The World is our Schoolroom

The school year of eight months—October to May—is alternately spent in EUROPE AND ROUND THE WORLD.

Eleventh year—1914-1915—Europe.
Twelfth year—1915-1916—Round the World.

Individual instruction in all subjects. Tutoring for all colleges and universities. Business and Commercial Courses. The world's business and commercial methods and opportunities studied at first hand.

An education that works every hour the boy is awake.
Not merely a year's schooling, but an investment for life.

Illustrated Prospectus explains it.

PORTER E. SARGENT, 50 Congress Street, Boston

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Sagamore

50 Cents a Year

MOST of the business men of Brookline and Boston think that placing an advertisement with the Sagamore is an act of charity. Now, we don't want charity. You would hate to think that the town had to support your school paper. You should hate to think that the merchants of this town are supporting it without any returns. Now, there is one remedy. Every reader of the Sagamore must patronize our advertisers. We must make our advertisers realize that an "ad" in the Sagamore is selling their goods for them. Then, the Sagamore will be a really first-class advertising medium.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros.—Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Sans & MacLure—Ladies' Supplies
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Notion Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith
Beacon Food Shop

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jewlers & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographer
E. Chickering—Photographers
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
Henry S. Lombard
James W. Brine Company (Camb.)
Wright & Ditson
Sargent School
Tufts Medical School

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2 lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S. S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

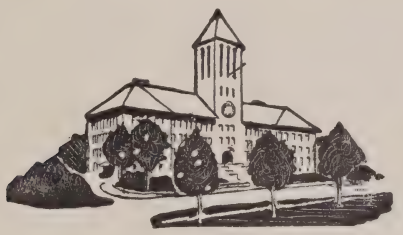
Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 JANUARY, 1914 Number 3

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.



LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 — *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 — *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 — Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 — News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 — News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 — Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 — Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 — Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 — Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17
SHIELDS WARREN, '15
CHARLES DOW, '16
GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14
HENRY CUMMINGS, '17
ROBERT TALBOT, '14

10c. COPY — Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School — 50c. YEAR

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL 101

YANKEE LACONISM 103

A SMALL BOY'S PHILOSOPHY 105

AND GREAT WAS THE FALL THEREOF . 106

AFTER A RAINSTORM 110

THE MORAL UPLIFT OF THE DRAMA . 111

BUBBLES 115

THE BIGGEST BLUFFER 118

NEWS NOTES 120

ALUMNI NOTES 123

ATHLETICS 126

EXCHANGES 132

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)

1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX JANUARY, 1914 NUMBER 3

Editorial

The Sagamore takes advantage of his first 1914 appearance to wish the pupils, faculty, and alumni of the High School a very happy and profitable New Year.

The other day on the playground, someone made a remark which sounded rather unusual, mainly because of the fact that it was grammatically correct. "What," exclaimed one of his companions, "have you got the epidemic of good grammar, too?" "An epidemic of good grammar." That's not a bad idea. In fact, in making our resolutions, we could do no better than catch that epidemic. It is hardly necessary for us to converse like Burke, Milton or Browning, but with a little effort we can at least correct a few of the most common and grating mistakes. "He don't do it," "those kind," "between you and I," "who did you give it to?" split infinitives, and various other common errors, are evidences of the loose and careless English spoken by the average High School scholar. Let us who represent Brookline High School hereby resolve to better our English. Try it; it may sound affected at first, but at least you will have gained something.

It is generally the case when one attacks an old and established system, that he lays himself open to considerable criticism. Now, we are aware of the fact that when we suggest a radical change in the system of not allowing members of the school who are down in one or more subjects to participate in athletics, we are running great risks. This system, which was originated with the best of intentions, and which had the desired effect at that time, needs considerable modification. In the first place, what were the purposes? To guard against the pupils neglecting their studies; to set an example; and to discourage boys who come to school merely to engage in sports. While the actual playing of the game may have a slightly harmful effect on the studies, it is the hours given up for practice that really cause neglect. When this system is put into practice, the result is: the disappointment of a conscientious coach, of the individual, and of the entire student body. Furthermore, in view of the fact that other schools do not follow these rules as religiously, Brookline suffers greatly. Therefore, would it not be wiser to establish a more definite system of eligibility rules in conference with the other schools; for instance: to require members of the team to be up in twelve periods a week, at least, to participate? This would clear matters up, and would be fairer to the fellow who is below, in one subject, but up in a reasonable amount of others. As the situation demands, so let us act.

Yankee Laconism

"THE Most Wonderful Spectacle that Ever Came before the Eye of Mortal Man." Thus the bill posters so engagingly stated the fact that the small Maine country town was to be treated to a "reg'lar circus." I had come over here with a crowd of other summer visitors, just for a lark, and it was in this place that I chanced to overhear this very eloquent masterpiece of Yankeeism.

The speakers were the typical New England farmers, of the kind commonly known as "rube"—the butt of the scheming philanthropist (?) in the caricatures, come to life, even to the proverbial straw in the mouth—and talking with a nasal twang so loud that it was easily heard for quite a distance.

"Wa-al, mornin', Clem."

"Hello, Lem, come to the circus?"

"No; had ter get a plow point. What brings yeou he-ar? Eh?"

"Jest hed a leetle bus'ness—thet's all."

"Big crowd here."

"Yes, there is."

"They got lots of fine horses."

"Yep, they have."

"Never saw sech big el'phunts, did you?"

"Nope, never did."

"Must-a cost a pile of money ter feed all thet stock."

Unenthusiastically—"You bet."

After a pause, "Wonder what town they come from?"

"Corning, I guess."

"Wonder where they go from here?"

"Don't know."

"Do they hev a free show?"

"Guess so."

"S'pose they'll do all they advertise?"

"Never do."

"Queer folks, ain't they?"

"Yep, they be."

"Wonder where they sleep?"

"Don't know."

"Guess they ain't very long lived."

"No—guess not."

"I never saw 'em unload, did you?"

"No, never did."

"Hev they got three rings?"

"Guess so."

"Land-o-Goshen—I wouldn't care a durn ter see thet! Gimme a good, old-fashioned one-ring circus, eh?"

"Me, too."

"Never will ferget old Dan's show."

"Gee, thet was a dandy."

"Waal, I'm gittin' hungry. Glad I seen ye, Clem."

"So'm I, Lem."

After a few minutes our conversationally inclined friend returned, saying, "Say, Clem, where do ye sell your cream 'n milk now?"

"Cheese factory."

"I take mine to the creamery. Think ye'd do better there?"

"Guess so."

"Frost hurt yer potatoes?"

"No, guess not."

"Is Jim a-workin' fer Ed's folks?"

"Was last I knew."

"Did the hay crop pan out good?"

"Jest fair, that's all."

"Wa-al, Clem, I must be going." Oh, I wanted to tell yer—look out for pickpockets." In the regulation stage whisper, not much below a shriek, he said in his companion's ear, "Say, that gal in back of yer is a mighty suspicious lookin' char'cter, I cal'late—keep yer eye on her!"

His companion turned around and gazed at me with a woe-

begone expression on his face, and slowly winked the eye farthest from his friend, saying, "I'll hev her pinched if I hev any trouble, Lem." And when our important individual had departed once for all, with a weary sigh he said, "I'm so tired jest a-listenin' to his blamed long-windedness, thet I could jest fall asleep. Will ye wake me as soon—as—the—eque-equest—" But before he could get the word "equestrian" out, his head had fallen on to the back of his bench, and the long peaceful snores that he emitted informed us that he was in a land where no pestering Lems could mar his peace and tranquility.

R. A. R., '15.

A Small Boy's Philosophy

When I've been sour and grumpy-like,
And liable to get mad,
I've wished I had the playthings
That the other fellers had.

But when I've been real happy, though,
I haven't felt that way,
For then I'm glad that all the rest
Will share with me in play.

Now I've tried an experiment
That I think's pretty good:
I tried to stay all through the day
Just in that kind of mood.

I've found it twice as pleasant
As it used to be to me,
And so I think I'll keep it up
To help the family.

L. R., '15.

And Great Was the Fall Thereof

LAST week Saturday morning I obtained a position as salesman in a large sporting goods establishment on Washington Street; now I am looking for a similar job with some other concern. Yes, I liked my work there all right, that is, what little I did; but the manager and I had a short talk in private about ten o'clock that same morning, and we decided that I would probably succeed better at some other occupation. (Lest I receive credit due to another, I will add that the manager originated this suggestion; in fact, I don't know that I should ever have even thought of it.) However, I seem to be wandering somewhat from my subject, for I started out with the idea of telling the cause of my departure.

At promptly nine o'clock I entered the employ of the concern mentioned, and was stationed at a counter in the basement. Here were kept the athletic goods and outdoor wearing apparel of all kinds. A large stock of mackinaws was on hand and I was assigned to the counter where they were stacked in bulky piles.

I had no customers the first half-hour or so, and was reclining gracefully against the counter, trying to look as important as possible, when the cause of all my trouble made his appearance.

A short, thick-set Italian, evidently a day laborer, with a long, flowing black moustache, suggestive of Desperate Desmond, came slowly down the stairs. He looked around him for a few seconds, as if in some doubt, and then, catching sight of my mackinaws, he stepped towards them eagerly. I scented a possible sale and quickly recited my address of welcome:

"Good morning, sir; would you like to buy a mackinaw? They're fine goods, sir, wonderful goods, strictly all wool, superb quality and design, and will outwear any goods on the market. Only $9.98."

Then I paused for breath, and waited for my customer to

reply. He looked interested, but didn't seem to understand me; shaking his head, he pointed to the piles on the counter.

It was clear enough what he wanted, in spite of his evident inability to speak English, so I picked out a medium weight mackinaw and held it out. He tried it on, looked it over carefully and acted satisfied. As he dug a stained, greasy wallet out of his trousers' pocket, I noticed a tag hanging from the collar of his mackinaw. Examining it, I read: Sold. Keep until called for by E. A. Salmon.

"Oh, I'm sorry, sir," I hastily interposed, forgetting for a moment that I was dealing with an illiterate foreigner, "but that coat is sold. Here, this one is just the same material," and I offered the Italian a mackinaw similar in every way to the one he was wearing.

A puzzled look came over his face. He opened his purse and looked at me questioningly, his expression clearly asking: "How much?"

"No, that one you have on is sold, sold," I repeated, and fairly pulled it off, for he seemed very much inclined to keep it on. "Just try this one," and I held out the other.

My customer appeared very dissatisfied, and made no move to put it on. He laid his hand on the first mackinaw, which I had laid down on the counter and gesticulated wildly. "Questo,* questo, volieo questo!" he demanded.

I had never studied Italian, but it required little exertion on my part to perceive that this son of Italy was determined to have the coat he had first tried on. He doubtless thought I was trying to palm off an inferior article on him, so I tried my hardest to get him to try on the other coat, knowing that, once inside it, he would readily see that it was exactly like the other. But this Italian was a stubborn customer, for in spite of all my eloquent, and as I thought, comprehensible gestures, indicating that the other mackinaw was sold and that this was identical to it, he shook his head persistently, repeating vehemently from time to time: "Questo, questo!"

*Ed. Note: Questo is said to be the Italian for "this one."

Finally, like a flash, a brilliant thought entered my despairing brain. This man was an Italian ; the Italians were descendants of the Romans, whose language was Latin, and I, oh joy, knew Latin ! How thankful I was at that moment for the many hours I had spent over Caesar, Cicero, and their friends and enemies, as I anticipated the pleasure and success which would be mine in being able to converse with this Italian in the language of his forefathers.

I considered thoughtfully for a few moments, and then, with a smile of self-satisfaction, uttered these enlightening words: "Alteum venditum est. Hoc illius simile – – – ." I broke off abruptly, for that ignorant, obstinate, idiotic Italian's face was as blank as ever. Not one word had penetrated the thick skull of this imbecile, who couldn't even understand his own native tongue.

I cursed beneath my breath, fervently and exhaustively, and was wondering whether dynamite, in sufficient quantity, would have any effect, when I received unexpected assistance. A rather sporty looking chap, of perhaps twenty years of youth, who had been watching my struggles with considerable amusement, now stepped up and addressed me in a most polite manner:

"Pardon me, but I think I can help you, if you will permit me."

I seized his hand as if he had been a long lost brother, and begged him to speak.

"Well," he continued, "the trouble is that the Dago there doesn't understand that the coat he wants is sold; isn't that so?"

I nodded, and cast a look of disgust at my foreign customer. My new-found friend went on: "Now we can fix that all right. I'll pretend to be the man who's bought this mackinaw. I'll walk down to the end of the store and then come back here and ask for my coat. Then I'll put it on, and walk upstairs and wait for you. When that Wap gets it through his head that this mackinaw is sold, he'll buy the other and then you can come up stairs and get this one, when he's gone. Do you understand?"

"Say, that's a great idea," I cried. "If you'll do that, I'll be ever so much obliged."

The young fellow walked off towards the farther end of the

store and presently returned. I helped him on with his mackinaw and as he was about to leave, he said: "Oh, by the way, you owe me two dollars change, you know." Then in an undertone, he added: "It will impress the Dago if he sees you give me some change."

"I didn't quite see how that would help my sale along, but, in my enthusiasm, I was ready to agree to anything. I reached down into my pocket and drew out two one-dollar bills.

"Here's your change, sir."

The young fellow seized the money rather eagerly and thanked me as effusively as if I had made him a present of it. Then with a whispered: "See you upstairs in five minutes," he sauntered slowly off.

As he had predicted, it was an easy matter to sell the Italian the other mackinaw, now that he had seen the first one carried off by its supposed owner. After my customer had gone off, proudly wearing his new purchase, I hurried upstairs to meet the young fellow and thank him again for his help.

Reaching the top of the staircase, I looked around, but saw no sign of him. I thought this rather strange, and finally, after a more careful survey I became a little anxious. I asked a fellow-clerk at a counter near the door if he had seen anything of a young fellow with a gray mackinaw.

"Why, yes," he replied, "he went out here about five minutes ago. He said he was in a hurry to catch a train or something, and left this note. He asked me to give it to anyone who asked for him. Did you know him?"

The last question remained unanswered, for I had snatched the note from his hands and hastily tore it open. Then were my growing fears realized as I read this brief message:

"Dear Friend:—

"Sorry I can't keep that appointment, but I have an important engagement in East Lynn. I'm on my way there now.

"Yours in haste.

"P.S. Thanks awfully for the two bucks. I didn't think you'd be quite so easy."

* * * * * *

The manager was very kind. He said, among other things, that for a young man with my natural ability to make friendships, the sporting goods business, his, at least, didn't offer a broad enough scope. I don't know but that he was right, after all.

A. B. T., '14.

After a Rainstorm

I sit me in the woods, the shower o'er;
A perfumed freshness fills the lightened air,
Through dripping trees the golden sun-rays pour
And heavy leaves the glistening rain-drops bear.
The rain-drenched flowers lift their budding heads
And spread their new-born petals to the sun,
The swollen brooklets overflow their beds
And over mossy rocks their courses run.
Thus all around is beautiful to see,
So far away from sin and strife and pain;
Oh, would then that my weary soul could be
Refreshed and lightened by the gentle rain.
But I, unwilling, must return again
To battle in this world of brutal men.

H. B. C., '15.

The Moral Uplift of the Drama

DEPOSITED my pair of perfectly good dimes, and, after being suspiciously regarded by a stern and corpulent officer of the law, I made my entrance. I took my seat in time to see a sprightly appearing damsel generously attired in a wild contraption of yellow, doing gymnastics. Soon, becoming exanimated, she subsided. She was then joined by a pair of similarly clothed artists of the same sex, one of whom sported a wild and wooly bunch of hair, the size and shape of a bee-hive, and bearing a family resemblance to the finest brand of Manila hemp. The three of them began to disport themselves in frenzies of terpsichorean spasms which would have put Bacchus and all the little orgies to instant shame and degrading humiliation. After being duly applauded and cheered by the plebeian audience they retired.

The curtain dropped, displaying a street corner which was a weird combination of Boylston Street, Coolidge Corner, and Central Square, Lynn A gentleman of a slightly semitic appearance entered. Immediately, just as if it were all arranged beforehand, the orchestra struck up, "The Wearing of the Green." This bit of entirely unexpected humor caused many an audible titter from the more subtle minds in the auditorium. This "Vaudevillian" by whose actions and manner of speech, we were led to believe our primary suspicions to be justified, was promptly joined by an insanely foolish five feet of masculinity who seemed to be there entirely for the useful purpose of hitting his partner on the head. He did this with a considerable amount of success, drawing forth roars of cachinnation from those whose intellects had been properly trained to appreciate true wit. In order to give this sketch the proper essence and indispensable element of noise, the Corybantes in the right hand corner rose to the occasion and gave an imitation of "The Dansant," in full motion. For the enlightenment of those who have been so unfortunate as not to

have studied the Latin language and literature, this classical allusion (Corybantes) refers to a certain variety of nymph which brought down a blight on the miserable universe by devising the original cymbals. However, the modern cymbalist is a great advance over his classical predecessor. Nowadays, the gentleman can imitate an auto, a fire engine, or a steamboat. At a moment's notice, the ingenious musician can rival Pickett's charge or put the battle of Bull Run out of business. There is no end to his versatility; he has enough play toys to make the Vanderbilt infant offspring sit up and howl with envy. So you perceive, if Vergil were living now, his literature might be slightly changed.

Following this wild revel, a candidate for Danvers clad in the habitual checkered trousers, brilliant waistcoat, moth-eaten opera-hat, etc., made his appearance and wearied the more patrician minds, maugre the fact that the lowbrows, gathered in mournful numbers, chortled in happy exuberance of their overflowing spirits.

The curtain dropped and was rung up again to the inspiring strains of "Sailing, sailing, over the bright, blue sea." The musical element of the throng took advantage of this rare opportunity to display their artistic temperament by stamping the time. Enter, a human of the male variety, dressed like a Robert W. Chambers hero and looking exceedingly uncomfortable. However, after having shown us all that he really could put a full dress suit around himself, he shed these superfluous garments and appeared in all his glory: dressed in a marvelous costume of pink skin tights, trimmed with blue charmeuse and lace insertion. Stripped of his civilization clothes he presented the most perfect natural specimen of gunman and thug I have ever had the misfortune to view. Speaking mathematically:

"Gyp, the Blood" : "Lord Fauntleroy"

: :

"Our Hero" : "The Ordinary Mortal."

Regardless of prejudice, however, it was most enjoyable to see

him juggle cannon balls; and the crowd roared appreciatively as he carelessly allowed one to fall on the foundation of his attendant.

Next a young man and woman stepped from the wings, he faultlessly attired in a summer costume, and she dressed ultra-fashionably in a charming creation of peach-blow. They did the dramatics in a manner guaranteed to melt the iciest heart of the most cynical patron, while they presented an entertaining mixture of East Lynne and St. Elmo. After which they turned on us unoffensive mortals and ogled us while we were treated to a confused potpourri of, "Snooky Ookums," "Il Trovatory," Sousa's Band, and "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

This entertaining twain was succeeded by the attraction of the day. The scene showed us an elegantly furnished chamber in a fashionable New York apartment house. A man dressed in overalls, obviously the janitor, entered. In his hand were two pails. There was paste in the pails. Almost immediately he went to work. His main object in life seemed to be to decorate every conceivable object with the aforesaid paste. We really shouldn't be too severe with the unfortunate fellow; he was harmless and was earning an honest living; and believe me, Mawruss, he earned it! There was no object so trivial, so abject, or so low in life that he neglected to give it at least one dab with the unwholesomeness. After a while he went out for more paste. When this pleasing feature was beginning to become a trifle wearisome, he brought the grand finale to the act by dumping the remainder of the paste on his own ridiculous head. This unlooked for demonstration of his keen wit was responsible for such a violent outbreak of appreciation that even the low-life at my right desisted from chewing gum long enough to enable me to hear the music.

Following this was a blessed five-minute intermission, during which, according to advertisements, the auditorium was sprayed with a highly desirable but apparently ineffective disinfectant. The next number on the program was a "passed by the National Board of Censors" motion-picture drama of two reels. This dramatic production was one of the usual sentimental variety, the

details of which are too painful to relate. Nevertheless the pianist, whose skilful hands provide the necessary atmosphere, and inform us by their touch whether to weep or laugh, is worthy of notice. The expression on the physiognomies of this type of humanity displays an intelligence rarely seen outside the limits of the Dreamwold kennels. A first-class pianist can manicure his nails, read the popular magazine, take in the "vodville," and officiate at the harpsichord, at the same time. Watch them.

Following the picture play came a series of educational slides with explanations, depicting General Grant, the ruins of ancient Rome, McKinley taking his oath of office, the spot where Warren fell, and the Boston Massacre.

It's criminal the way some people take advantage of the honored deceased by representing them as atrocities of the most pronounced futurist type!

After this succession of literature had been diligently read and digested, came a highly artistic one-act play which would most assuredly have caused Dave Belasco to take a flying trip to Forest Hills and beg for lodging. A collection of imbeciles, more properly belonging to Bloomingdale, next entertained us for twenty minutes by throwing plates around in an entirely reckless manner guaranteed to delight the most blasé theatre-goer. This act, regardless of other merits, certainly eclipsed the rest of the performance as regards noise. This gay troupe, upon failing to make any impression on the heart-strings of the audience, coyly signalled to the leader of the band, who most obediently struck up the w. k. strains of "Heil dir im Siegerkranz," thus procuring the much coveted and desired applause from the patriotic proletariat. That, incidentally, is an ancient and much applied device which has ingratiated lots of flat acts with their respective management (which, by the way, is the King's English for getting in good).

Presently, the original saffron effect reappeared and I made my escape. It had stopped raining out, and besides, what do you expect for twenty cents?

I. W. W., '14.

I sing of school and the work
We do each day, and moan
  Of the books we read,
  Of the help we need,
As on through life we roam.

I spend five hours of my time,
Five mornings of the week,
  In attempts to see
  How fluently
Five languages I speak.

And when I've finished languages,
I still have much to do:
  There's geometry,
  And geography,
And political science, too.

Yet when I leave old Brookline High,
I think of what a fool
  I used to be,
  And now I see
The happiness of school.

Miss D. (highly irritated)—"Oh, dinger!"

Sympathetic friend—"I'm glad to see you using the German rather than profane language in moments of ire."

Miss D.—"Sure, that saves you saying 'many things' in English."

Mr. A. (in hall)—"If, when you get your reports, you are down in any subject, it is only a passing disappointment to you—"

(At the P. O.) "I sent a letter to Thayer Hall, Harvard, and it was never received."

P. O. Clerk—"That's funny—if it were addressed right it should have gotten Thayer."

I can't think of a thing to say,
Although I've tried both night and day;
No brilliant thoughts will come my way,—
Not yet!

For poetry isn't in my line,
Though reading it, I think, is fine;
But when I write, plain prose for mine,—
You bet!

Miss S.—"Well, would you call that climax of three a couplet?"

Dr-s-l—"No, er-triplets."

Apropos of the editorial in the last Sagamore, we might hold a debate on "Resolved that the apple corps should be abolished." Yes?

Three guesses who almost said this,—"I always remember that 'falaise' means 'cliff,' because if you get near it, you fall aisy."

Mr. C.—"Don't say 'nothing,' Miss N."

Miss A. (after putting two sentences on the board.)—"The one on the left is right."

(Erases it)—"Now, the one on the right is left."

II Latin. C-g—"In the spring, Caesar crossed the river by a ford."

But that's nothing to this:

Mr. S—— says, reminiscently, "Yes, you can see that island taking a little trip from Naples."

J. (with a martyr-like air)—"Gosh, I s'pose I'll have to go home and lick a bunch of stamped wrappers. They taste awfully—"

K.—"Oh, use a damp cloth—Besides, pastry is bad for the complexion, you know."

Miss S.—"A great many people, when talking, simply 'vaporize' and don't really say anything worth listening to."

We've done our best to get a "bubble" from that, but—.

Rice (translating, also afflicted with a cold)—"Grasping his club firmly, he went straight toward the bloody thick-ed."

Chardenal revised.

Comment beau c'est!

C'est fromage.

Quand borniez-vous? Je bornais le premier auto.

Ils sont des boeufs et une douzaine des ananias dans cette vonteille.

N. B. These really occurred.

Mr. C.—"I shouldn't get x, I should get y. Why?"

Price—"Y?"

S-l-g-r (his manuscript having been rejected)—"I'll write something caustic for that paper; then will you print it?"

— (we wouldn't betray who said it) "O' course Dick!"

N. B. You'd better read it again.

The Biggest Bluffer

ALONE at last! The family had all gone out, and Dick Mason settled himself in his little study for a nice, long evening with a book. The latter proved very exciting, and at about eleven, Dick thinking he heard someone moving downstairs, laughed at his overwrought nerves. A few moments later, however, he heard the distinct clinking of silver, and just to prove that it was a case of nerves, he softly took off his shoes and crept warily down to the dark lower floor.

As he stood in the doorway of the living-room, looking across and into the dining-room beyond, the silhouette of a man appeared suddenly against the light background of the window, and then was gone as he stealthily crossed the room. Another followed, and Dick felt his knees weaken as he waited for a third. Evidently there were no more, however, and Dick drew a long breath.

The next moment the intruders were exceedingly startled when the room which they were plundering was suddenly flooded with light. They whirled about and found themselves looking into the muzzle of a revolver, while a sharp, metallic voice sounded from the doorway:

"Throw up your hands, you two, or there'll be something in your heads that isn't there now!"

Thus peremptorily commanded, the men did as requested, and were then told to obey orders. First they were relieved of all their fire arms, and Dick grinned as he slipped a nifty little automatic into his pocket and remarked that "it would be interesting to examine."

He then told them to move as directed, and presently they found themselves in what seemed to be the back entry, with a clothesline coiled suggestively in front of them. Dick was then treated to the ludicrous spectacle of seeing one man securely roped by his "pard." Next the latter was requested to tie his

own feet and make ready the noose that was to bind his hands, and as he felt something round and hard against his back, obeyed promptly. Thus helped along, Dick managed to finish the job nicely, and after he had gone over both carefully, went to the telephone and called up the police. While waiting for them to arrive, Dick went back and entered into conversation with his unexpected guests.

"The next time you fellows attempt anything where there's liable to be any shooting, be sure you're a bigger bluffer than the other fellow, before you begin. In this case I think I beat you to it!"

Here he drew from his pocket what had been pointed at them a few minutes before, namely, a miniature revolver. He pulled the trigger and part of the top flew back, disclosing a flame.

"You see," drawled Dick, "it's only a cigarette lighter!"

M. A., '15.

NEWS NOTES

The Debating Clubs

The third meeting of the B. H. S. Debating Club was held on December 4th. The question read, "Resolved: that the interests of labor in the United States require further restriction of immigration." The affirmative was supported by Sullivan and Daly while Potter and Richardson upheld the negative. The question was then discussed from the floor. Salinger, Jackson, Dewey, Lehrburger, Merrill, Tyler, Kimball, Vorenburg, McLaughlin and Melvin taking part. The affirmative won the vote of the house on the merits of the question, but the negative won the vote on the merits of the debate. Miss Churchill, as judge, gave her decision to the negative. Miss Lewis drew attention to the "Boston English" which was used extensively throughout the debate.

Basket-Ball

The girls have been successful in organizing basket-ball teams, practice being held on Friday afternoons. Under the skillful coaching of Miss Baldwin (assisted by "K" Davis), the teams are steadily improving. It is hoped that more girls will be interested in the game this year and that the teams will be more successful than last year's proved to be.

B. H. S. was more or less surprised to welcome the well-known "Kid" Mason on the Thursday before school closed for the Christmas vacation. "Kid" has been playing hard football for Whittier College in California and has, as usual, covered himself with glory.

The new lunch counter system, which has developed in the past two weeks, has been very successful. The chief aim of everyone is to grab his or her coat and rush for the lunch-counter when the 11.35 bell sounds; consequently, there is rather an overcrowded basement at recess. The food is more than satisfactory, and Mr. Akers and Miss Smith deserve a great deal of credit for pushing forward this new step.

Senior Social

The Senior Social was held in Shailer Hall, Friday evening, December the nineteenth. Contrary to the socials of previous years, those present were entertained by the Tufts College Glee and Musical Clubs instead of by members of the graduating class. The affair was a great success in spite of the fact that it was not well attended. The program consisted of selections which were ably given by both Clubs, and readings by Mr. Scott which proved to be very entertaining. At nine forty-five the hall was cleared for dancing and those present indulged in the waltz and two-step. Credit is due to the Senior Social Committee comprising: Rosamund Flanders, Marian Dooley, George Badger (chairman), Dusossoit, and Carolan, for the management of the entertainment.

The German Club

The Members of the German Club held a Christmas party on the afternoon of December nineteen, in room 25. The room was characteristically decorated with the German emblem-flower, "Kornblume" and a Christmas tree laden with gifts stood in the center of the room. Songs were sung, the accompaniments played by Edward Goodnow, '13; the gifts were distributed by Arthur Tyler, president of the club, and then games were played. After the games were over, refreshments were served—including the German delicacy, marzipan. Arvin Case, '13, then played a selection on the violin, after which all the lights except those on the tree were extinguished and songs were sung until five o'clock. The party was a great success and the members of the committee should be congratulated on the work which they put into the entertainment.

The Girls' Debating Club

The members met on Tuesday, Dec. 16, in the Physics Lecture Room. The question for debate read: "Resolved, that coeducation is desirable for pupils of high school age." Hilda Shepard and Mildred Price supported the affirmative, and Helen Kornfeld and Madelon Chandler upheld the negative. Speakers from the floor were Misses Phillips, Ribhany, Lynch, Meehan, Foster and Reizenstein. Miss Kornfeld and Miss Shepard took

the rebuttal for their respective sides. Miss Marshall acted as judge and gave her decision, as did the house, to the negative. Miss Schindler acted as critic.

We shall all be glad to welcome Miss Waldo back again this term. She has been enjoying foreign travel immensely, as can be seen from one of her letters home, which runs as follows :

"What can I tell you of my travels ? We have followed the beaten path rather closely, visiting the big cities to which everyone goes, and only turning aside from our road to see things of especial interest, like the old walled town of Gothenburg and the Roman amphitheatre down on the south coast of France. It was really astounding to see in what splendid condition the latter was—in spite of its hundreds of years of age.

"I liked Switzerland, too, where I saw a good many of the fine snow mountains. I went part way up the Jungfrau to a glacier there, onto which we went, feeling down into the ice-cracks with our canes. Then we took a mountain train, which in two hours took us from the snow-fields to the yellow roses blooming along the village roads.

"But that was three weeks ago. Since then, we've visited Monte Carlo and Venice, and now we're settled here for a week. We shall spend three weeks in Rome before we sail."

Do you patronize the lunch counter ?

An effort is being made to improve conditions both in respect to the kind of food served and the variety offered from day to day. You notice that there is posted in the classrooms a menu which always varies from that of the day before. Prices are given, and these are, as a rule, from one to five cents. Occasionally a prepared dish costs a little more. From the posted notice you can learn, before the congested luncheon period, what is offered and what it will cost.

A great deal of time—your time—can be saved if you will have the correct change ready when you give your order. The menus are arranged and printed in the High School building.

'07. Charles Newton was married in New York last fall to Miss Bessie Frieber. They are at present residing in Little Rock, Arkansas.

DONALD PERIN, '11

'07. Helen Slagle is married to Luther Graham McConnell.

'08. Lewis Kornfeld will be married to Miss Lillian Dieferth, of Natchez, this month.

'09. Alice Hunter is teaching in Waverley, Mass.

'10. Sylvia Goulston has made the Zeta Alpha sorority, Wellesley.

'10. Mr. and Mrs. Anson Lyman announce the marriage of their daughter, Pauline, to Coburn Smith, in 1908.

'10. Ursel Harris has finished at Miss Pierce's School and is now substituting as private secretary for Mrs. Perin.

Ex-'10. Donald Perin is the proud father of the Junior Class baby of Tech.

"RUD" WILLIAMS, '12

Ex-'10. Harry Webb is working in the First National Bank in Boston.

KEMERTON DEAN, '12

'12. Kemerton Dean is a member of the Institute Committee of Tech.

'12. Eralsey C. Ferguson has been elected assistant manager of the Amherst football team for next year.

'12. "Rud" Williams is at Filene's.

'12. Jack O'Hearn has been elected captain of the Cornell 1914 football eleven.

'13. E. H. Hutchinson, Jr., was a member of 1917 Tech. Election Committee.

DOROTHY RHODES, '13

'13. Alice Duffey is taking a general course at the Framingham Normal School, and Evelyn Asbrand, the Household Arts Course in the same institute.

'13. Julian Spitz has made the Freshman Cross Country Team and Debating Club at Harvard.

JULIAN SPITZ, '13

'13. Helen Bauer is at Glen Eden, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

'13. Louise Murrey is attending the Abbott Academy in Andover.

'13. Dorothy Rhodes is president of her class at Wellesley.

Ex-'13. Margaret Carlisle is playing on the girls' hockey team at Sargent's.

FREEMAN SWETT, '13

'13. Freeman Sweet has made one of the fraternities at Amherst.

Ex-'13. J. Marshall Head made the D. K. E. fraternity at the University of Virginia.

'14. Alice Burdett is attending the Hollins School, Virginia.

Ex-'15. Homer Snow is now in Philadelphia playing in vaudeville.

Football has passed on its way and now our attention in the athletic world is centered on hockey and track. Men have been called out for both teams, but the number that reported is sadly out of proportion to the crowd that should have come out, especially in the case of the hockey team. Therefore, we are once more given an opportunity to write what the ancients called an exhortation. (See Cicero.)

There is no reason why the majority of fellows in this school, indeed, all the fellows physically able, should not be trying for one team or the other. Fellows who were out for football, it is true, have practically discharged their duty. But, anyhow, let them come out again. If a fellow skates well, let him come out for hockey; if he can run, let him come out for track. There aren't ten fellows in the whole school who can't do one or the other well enough to come out for the team. One can't tell how good one is at anything. Come out and let some one who understands judge.

Just one thing more, you fellows: Stay up in your studies. You may be a "Hobey Baker," a "Hedlund" or a "Ty Cobb," but without a passing mark in studies you are useless. In past years, even in the early part of this one, we have suffered from this. Let it stop now. Heretofore, for this reason and others,

our hockey teams have only been good, our track team, fair. This year make them unbeatable. You have two good captains, Sullivan and Fennessey; now support them.

Amateur Athletics

(From the December issue of "Mind and Body."

An amateur athlete is one who participates in competitive physical sports for the direct pleasure of the game.

The spirit of amateurism carries with it all that is included in the definition of an amateur athlete and much more.

The spirit of amateurism stands for a high sense of honor, honesty, fair play, courtesy and temperate living on the part of the participants, hosts or guests, officials and spectators. It stoops to no petty technicalities to twist or avoid the rules or to take an unfair advantage of opponents.

It implies a recognition of the marked influence of athletics in developing organic vigor, physical fitness, intellectual efficiency, moral qualities and social habits. It seeks to increase their value by exalting the standards of all sports.

It is opposed to all practices which are harmful to individuals or upon amateur athletics in general, such as playing for money or gain of any kind, betting, selling prizes, proselyting, over-specializing of "star performers" to the exclusion of the "rank and file," etc.

It recognizes the need for wise organization and supervision of athletics, and co-operates in making these efficient.

Sophomores 9, Freshmen 0

The first two games of the proposed three-game set for the interclass championship, were the only ones played. The Sopho-

mores defeated the Freshmen 9-0. The touchdown was made by O'Hearn, by running for score after receiving a forward pass. Johnson scored the other three points by a goal from field. The game would have been a good one if there had not been so many lengthy arguments. Ackerman and Woods played good games. The line-up:

SOPHOMORES		FRESHMAN
O'Hearn, (Keefe)	r.e.	Fay, (Bowdidge
Dow, (Holroyd)	r.t.	Cushman
Holden,	r.g.	Bird
Hennessey,	c.	Robey
Mawhinney,	l.g.	Mongoy
Dunn, (Lyons)	l.t.	Owens
Atkinson, (Taylor)	l.e.	Hope
Johnson, (cap't)	q.b.	Collier
Woods	r.h.b.	Kilby
Cornell	l.h.b.	Houghton, (cap't)
Ackerman	f.b.	R. Johnson

Referee, Jouannet; umpire, Delahanty.

Seniors 0, Juniors 0

While the Sophomores and Freshmen were playing their game, the Seniors and Juniors were equally busy with a game of their own. As the score 0-0, indicates, the teams were very evenly matched. In contrast with the other interclass game, this one was almost devoid of quarrels and full of good plays. The Juniors worked two successful forward passes but were held for downs on the 4-yard line with but two minutes to play. On Price's punt, Kerr was there to fall on the ball when Cobb fumbled, thus removing the Juniors' best chance to score. We take this opportunity for thanking Mr. Delahanty and Jouannet for being officials. We hope next year that a full series will be completed.

The line-up:

Seniors		Juniors
Kerr	r.e.	Nixon, (Homer)
Mullowney	r.t.	Kitredge
Dewey	r.g.	Meader
Graves	c.	Swenning, (Woodbury)
Sherman	l.g.	M'Cracken
Tyler	l.t.	Turtle
Jackson, (Sullivan)	l.e.	Wilcox
Price, (cap't)	q.b.	Cobb
Kenney	l.h.b.	Kendrick
Twiss	r.h.b.	Parker
Newton	f.b.	deForest

The stars of the game were Kerr, Price and De Forest.

Swimming Team

There are in our school about twenty or twenty-five fellows who are laboring under the greatest of difficulties. They are the swimming team and its coaches. The difficulty is this: there is absolutely no interest here in this branch of sport except that displayed by the fellows mentioned above. We will not write a long treatise on the advantages of swimming, etc. You all have been told about that before. But we are going to ask you to support your team. These fellows are practicing twice a week in order to uphold Brookline's reputation. Therefore, we don't think it is too much for you, the student body, to buy the tag tickets and see the meets which are now in a fair way of being arranged. They want and need your support.

We are going to have the "tank" on January 28, February 18, and March 18. On the first date we hope to have a triangular meet with English and Dorchester Highs. On the second date we are trying to arrange a meet with Rindge and Mechanics, both of whom last year claimed the Greater Boston Championship. The third date is open on February 21; we are going to compete in the inter-scholastic meet at Andover. In the last week in

February we hope by your financial assistance to send a team down to Princeton, to compete in an inter-scholastic meet there. Last year, although we were only represented by two men, we pulled a fourth. This year, we want to better that, but the only way we can do it is with your support, so come to our meets, and help make Brookline famous all over the country.

Track Team

A short while ago, Captain Sullivan called out the candidates for the track team, and the following men reported: Brodie, R. Spitz, Kilton, Trull, Remington, Sebja, Keefe, Daniels, T. Kendrick, Collins, T. Daley, Troy, J. Twiss, Tuohy, Lally, Lynch, M. Twiss, Smith, Moody, Kimball, Cummings, R. Houghton, M. Edgar, T. Woods, Dusossoit, Litchfield, Lehrburger, Salinger, Hope, Gleason. Of last year's relay team, Sullivan, Twiss, and Price are back. The last two ran in the Boston Athletic Association Interscholastic meet last year against Newton. With this wealth of material hopes for a star team are running high. In years before, track has been a bit neglected, but this year, judging from the number of candidates, it is going to be one of our most successful sports. Manager Price has arranged a fine schedule, and we are sure the rest of the school will do their part.

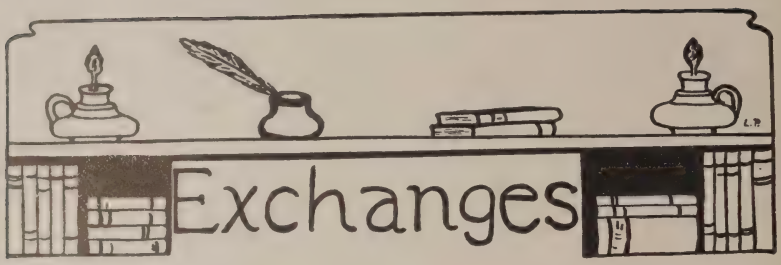
The Hockey Team

In the early part of December, the annual call for hockey candidates was sent out. Since then Captain Fennessey has divided the squad, and has had them practicing in the "gym." As yet the weather has not warranted the flooding of the rink on the playgrounds, but one opportunity was given to practice at Hammond's Pond. The ice was surprisingly strong and good. A long, hard schedule, but nevertheless a good one, has been arranged by Manager McLaughlin, and we can only pray for ice

now. The following candidates have reported: Mullowney, Merrill, Untersee, Taylor, Young, O'Mealy, Delany, O'Hearn, Daniels, Hubbard, Nelson, D. Tyler, A. Tyler, Follet, Jouannet, Hennessey, Blood, Marshall, Souther, Collier, McLaughlin, O'Connor, Dusossoit, Arthur.

The Rifle Team

The Rifle Team has been astonishing the natives by the ease with which the bull's-eye is hit during practice on Mrs. Carver's range. However, aside from that, the team has been doing nothing. The manager has been busy and although no meets have been definitely arranged, negotiations are under way for dual meets with Harvard freshmen, Tufts freshmen, and Tech second team. Beside these meets, we hope to give the other teams in the league an awful rub.



The Sagamore acknowledges the following exchanges this month: The Chronicle, Hartford High School, Connecticut; The Lit, Watertown High School, New York; The Hallock School Record, Great Barrington, Mass.; The Megaphone, Country Day School, Newton, Mass.; The Imp, Brighton High School, Mass.; Lasell Leaves, Auburndale, Mass.; The Shuttle, High School of Practical Arts, Boston, Mass.; The Megaphone, Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass.; The Echo, Canton High School, Canton, Mass.; The High School Beacon, Chelsea, Mass.; The Vexillum, Volkman School, Boston, Mass.; and The Western, Western High School, Washington, D. C.

The Hallock School Record, Great Barrington, Mass. Your paper is cleverly written but a table of contents in the beginning would be a good addition.

The Lit, Watertown High School, Watertown, New York. Your paper is very interesting and your literary department is especially good, but you also lack a table of contents.

The Chronicle, Hartford High School, Connecticut. Your stories are all splendid, but why not have all your jokes original?

The Western, Western High School, Washington, D. C. We are glad to add you to our list of exchanges, and hope to see you again. Your exchange column seems to be missing and also a table of contents. Your stories are very good.

The Megaphone, Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass. Your alumni notes and locals are especially good.

The High School Beacon, Chelsea, Mass. Advertisements scattered throughout the paper give it an untidy appearance.

Lasell Leaves, Auburndale, Mass. As a whole your paper is good, but your stories and jokes lack originality.

The Vexillum, Volkman School, Boston, Mass. Your editorials and stories are excellent but your alumni column is rather short.

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street
170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes Hart, Schaffner & Marx

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 292, 293
J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

E H PEARLMAN BROOKLINE 5532-W
BEACON FOOD SHOP
GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND BAKERY
1626 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

A. SHUMAN & CO.

SMART, ATTRACTIVE, SERVICEABLE CLOTHES
FOR SCHOOL BOYS AT INTERESTING PRICES

GET YOUR UNIFORMS AT SHUMAN CORNER

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY

4 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Has been Paid since February, 1912

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY

HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Kayler's

Delicious
Candies
AND
Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street
414 Boylston Street
Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

ROOM 3 Tel. Brook. 2529-W

SANS & MACLURE

1318 BEACON STREET

Gowns and Underwear, made, remodeled and repaired

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish

POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W

S. M. MORSE

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Established 1865 Telephone Connection

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

The Brookline Print

Printers of "The Sagamore"

166 Washington Street
BROOKLINE

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel. 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

WRIGHT & DITSON

Fall and Winter Catalogue Mailed on Request

For superior articles for all athletic sports insist upon those bearing the Wright & Ditson Trade Mark.

Uniforms, Sweaters, Jerseys

FOR

Football, Basket-ball, Hockey
All Winter Sports

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

LOMBARD

Mackinaws — Sport Coats

Specialties

FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

Send for Illustrated Booklet

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22-26 Merchants Row

BOSTON, - MASS.

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

D. NADEL & SONS

FURRIERS

Our name on garments is not only an absolute guarantee of the genuineness of the skins but also of the correct and advanced style of our productions.

Furs sent to your residence for inspection and comparison with furs offered by other dealers. We claim superiority in **quality** and **price.**

D. NADEL & SONS

ESTABLISHED 1890

294 Washington St., Telephone Connection BROOKLINE

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

BROS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:

1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:

1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital - $100,000
Surplus and Profits $100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President A. J. MESERVE, Jr.
Treasurer C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS

Telephone Brookline 3884-M

Ethel M. Crockett——*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING——*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters, in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List.
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S
THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

STOWELL'S
The Logical Boston Gift Store

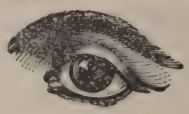
To the seeker for unusual gifts, we offer jewelry and merchandise which represent the utmost in the jeweler's and silversmith's art, gathered from the world's markets.

We especially invite the readers of this paper to visit our store, whether intending to purchase or not, and examine our interesting display of

Diamonds and Pearls, Gold Jewelry, Cut Glass, Sterling Silverware, Chafing Dish Accessories, Choice Imported China, Clocks, Bronzes, Umbrellas and Leather Goods; also American and Abalone Pearl Jewelry, of which we make a specialty.

We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and Estimates furnished upon request.

A. Stowell Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
Jewelers for 92 Years



G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Registered Optometrist
Fine Repairing
in All Its Branches
Separate Department for Eye Testing
LENSE GRINDING
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
60 and 62a Harvard Street
BROOKLINE
Tel. 1204

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for 10c

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men' Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & PARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

The distinctive individuality of our photographs will appeal to you.

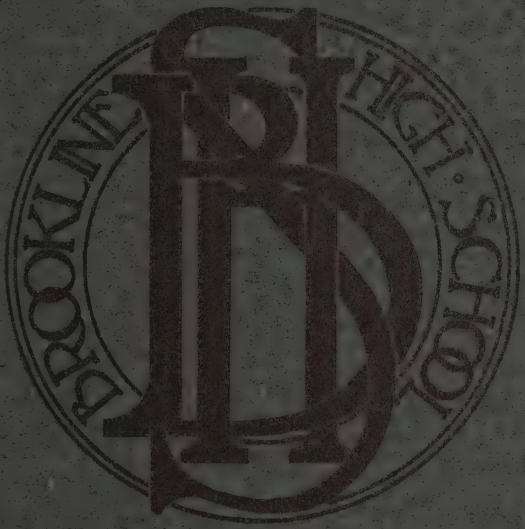
They represent a wonderful advance in methods, and while the elements that enter into their production are the most expensive known in the Art of Photography, the cost to you will be no more than that of the indifferently made photograph.

Your patronage is cordially invited.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

THE SAGAMORE



Brookline, Massachusetts
February, 1914

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE 148
EDITORIAL 149
THE GOLDSTONE 151
"TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO" . 154
THE CALL OF THE WILD 157
SNOW FLAKES 160
THE CITY STREET 161
BUBBLES 162
NEWS NOTES 166
ATHLETICS 169
ALUMNI NOTES 176
EXCHANGES 179

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)
1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

ALL this year the Sagamore has had as its slogan "Patronize Our Advertisers." Now, by this we are not asking anything impossible of our readers. We are not asking them to buy one bit inferior merchandise, when we ask them to Patronize Our Advertisers. We have advertising on our pages, the best stores in Boston and Brookline. Is it possible to buy a better suit anywhere in the city, than from those firms that advertise with us? Haven't we the best grocers, markets, small ware shops, etc., etc., advertising with us? Considering these things, are we asking too much when we request that you spend your money with the firms that spend theirs advertising with and supporting the Sagamore, therefore again we say

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros —Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Sans & MacLure—Ladies' Supplies
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
Coolidge Market
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Ladies' Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith
Beacon Food Shop

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jewlers & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographer
E. Chickering—Photographers
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
Henry S. Lombard
James W. Brine Company (Camb.) Athletic Outfitters
Wright & Ditson, Athletic Outfitters
Sargent School
Tufts Medical School

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

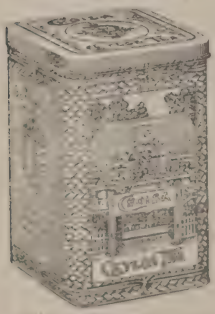
Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea



1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2 lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S. S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 FEBRUARY, 1914 Number 4

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 — *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 — *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 — Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 — News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 — News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 — Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 — Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 — Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 — Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15 — SHIELDS WARREN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16 — CHARLES DOW, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17 — GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14 — ROBERT TALBOT, '14
HENRY CUMMINGS, '17 — EDWARD COBB, '15

10c. COPY — Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School — 50c. YEAR

LEO HANDY

(*Courtesy of The Brookline Townsman*)

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX FEBRUARY, 1914 NUMBER 4

Editorial

"Reading maketh a full man."—*Bacon.*

UT there being several kinds of reading, as of everything else, it is well to use a certain amount of discretion as to the type of literature with which one fills oneself. There is, of course, a stage through which every normal boy and girl must indulge in the cheaper, poorer, and more popular books; but by the time the same boy or girl reaches the high school age, he is old enough to give thought to the standards and classics of the world's literature. When one realizes that, in spite of all science, physical or otherwise, one must be well read to be respected and educated; and when one thinks for a moment of all the books one has n't read, but should read, the prospect may seem hopeless. A careful selection of good reading, a certain period given up to that reading, and the absolute discarding of seven-day books and all popular newspapers and magazines, will help accomplish this end. A careful selection of good reading broadens one more than all the studying in the world.

Several years ago, it was decided to have the Sagamore Board chosen entirely by competition. The reason is evident. But, under this system, the entire contents of the Sagamore seem to be written by members of the Board only, not as formerly, by the school as a whole. Therefore, to change this, an amendment has been made: namely, if any member of the school does consistently good work throughout the year in contributing to the Sagamore, the editor-in-chief may, with the sanction of the faculty advisor and head-master, appoint him to any vacant and suitable position for the coming year.

Please Heed

Other papers all remind us
We can make our own sublime
If our fellow-schoolmates send us
Contributions all the time,
Here a little, there a little
Story, club-note, song, or jest,
If you want a good school paper
Each of you must do your best.—*(Ex.)*

The Goldstone

WE were good friends, Old Bill and I, although he was regarded by most as a crusty old fellow; some even used to tap their heads significantly when his name was mentioned and smile and shrug their shoulders. I had done him some trifling service, for which he was grateful out of all proportion, and I often used to visit him during the long winter evenings, when the winds blew down off the hills, chill and piercing, and the coyotes howled, and the cabins were buried up to the windows in snow.

We were staying at the little gold camp of Elk Horn, he prospecting, I running the assay office. He always went out in the morning with pick and bucket, and he would always stop for a word or two on his way. In summer, he would often stay out for over a week at a time, camping wherever night found him, and covering an almost inconceivable amount of territory. He used to say that he knew the country around Elk Horn better than any man living; and I believed him.

Always he brought back with him a canvas sack filled with specimens which he had collected on his travels that day, or that week, as the case might be. They were nearly always worthless, but I used to assay them for him in my spare time, and he paid me for this work with grouse, strings of trout, and sometimes even part of a deer; for game laws were disregarded in that country. Men killed for food not for sport. He could always get fish or flush up grouse when no one else could, and he always gave me a portion.

One bitter night in early February, however, he did not get in until late,—very late; and when he did he was half frozen. His clothes were rigid with ice, and he staggered as he walked. I was working late myself that night, getting out some assays, and he stumbled into my office, more dead than alive, and sank down on the floor, unable to move farther. I tore off his sodden

clothing and poured raw brandy down his throat. When he felt stronger, he insisted that he must return to his cabin, and no amount of persuasion on my part could prevent him.

I finally bundled him up in dry clothing and went down with him to his little shack, where I stirred up the fire, and brewed him some hot coffee, which he drank in great gulps. Finally, I got him to bed and then returned to my office, where I immediately turned in myself.

The next morning, Old Bill did not stop at the office; and going over to his cabin a little later, I found him delirious, and with a high fever. The cold and exposure had been too much for him, and pneumonia had set in. I did my best to make him comfortable, and then went out to look up Jack Hansen, who I knew was going to ride over to Red Cliff that day. I explained the situation to him briefly and asked him to tell Dr. McLeary at the cliff to come over as soon as possible. This he promised to do; and after another look at Bill, I went back to my work.

Late that afternoon, the doctor arrived, and together we went over to the little cabin. Bill was lying there, apparently unconscious, and after a brief examination, the doctor announced the verdict: "No hope!" He gave me a few simple instructions and took his departure. Sadly I went back to the office and started to prepare my evening meal. Poor Bill! Ah, well, perhaps it was just as well, after all. Better death than this hopeless searching after gold.

Supper over, I went over to his cabin. He was conscious, and recognized me. I greeted him as cheerily as I could under the circumstances, but he only gazed at me with a strange, set look, his eyes glittering unnaturally. Finally, with a great effort, he raised himself on one elbow and addressed me in a queer, husky voice:

"Well, lad, I'll soon be crossing the Great Divide. Ah, no, you needn't shake your head; I know it well. But, lad, before I go, there's something I want to tell you. See that rock over there? Bring it here."

He pointed with a trembling finger to a great, glittering lump of iron pyrites, which I had noticed in his coat pocket the night before. I picked it up and handed it to him. It was a beautiful specimen, gleaming and glistening in the lamplight like a great nugget of pure gold. He handled it carefully, lovingly, turning it over and over, and making its thousand facets sparkle and scintillate as the light struck them.

"Gold," he muttered gloatingly, and again "Gold. But it can't do me any good. No, it can't do me any good."

It came as a sudden shock to me that his brain was turned and that he really thought that the lump of worthless mineral which he held in his hand was in truth the precious yellow metal

"Lad," he suddenly resumed, "thirty miles to the west of here, in a little canyon, I found this. There's a great seam of it, enough to make you richer than Crœsus. I found it three days ago, and now I give it to you."

He started, muttering again—"Aye, gold indeed. But it won't do me any good; it won't do me any good. I'm dying, dying, and I was going to be rich—rich!"

Suddenly sitting bolt upright, he thrust the stone into my hand.

"'Tis the Goldstone, lad, the Goldstone, and it will make you rich, rich, rich!"

His voice rose to a wild shout, and he kept repeating, "the Goldstone, the Goldstone; it will make you rich, rich, rich!"

He made a last desperate effort to rise, but fell back with a terrible groan, still muttering "the Goldstone — the Goldstone." Then with a final, long-drawn shudder, his body relaxed and his eyes closed. I bent forward, my hand on his heart. He was dead.

Very gently I laid a blanket over the dead man's face; and getting up, blew out the light. At the threshold I turned, and there on the bed, illuminated by the pale moonlight—glistening, burning, scintillating, giving forth a thousand gleaming lights, I saw it—the Goldstone!

H. S., '14.

"Try This Over On Your Piano"

TIME: rhythm; Rag: shred, tatter. Therefore we are led to believe that rag-time is shredded rhythm; and we are perfectly correct in believing this. Pick up any piece of so-called popular music that is nearest at hand. The one nearest to mine is entitled "Some Boy," and the following line catches my eye:

"He is so grand, and—Got a heart, etc."

I leave it entirely in your hands, gentle reader: isn't that shredded rhythm?

The writer of that fascinating ballad, "Whistling Jim," has done a great deal for the advancement of pure English. Below is the first line of this beautiful ditty:

"That's him; that's him, etc."

Anywhere, everywhere—in every city, town and hamlet of this supposedly advanced and ultra-civilized country, the *hoi polloi* is whistling, singing, humming, or just plain yelling such specimens of higher Anglo-Saxon as this.

Another piece that contains an example of grating grammar is that sentimental appeal to a perfectly innocent river, otherwise "Roll on, Missouri." Ballard MacDonald has found it necessary to disagree with Metcalfe's Grammar a little to fit a word to his song. The result:

"Listen, Missouri, 'cause I'm pleading strong."

The people that compose this globe of ours would hardly recognize the "Sextet" if they heard it; we should not expect it of them. But if one asks what the band is playing, when the latter is blowing and hammering out "The Devil's Ball," the

surrounding mob look pityingly at the offender and pass remarks about Skowhegan and alfalfa, when the victim is probably New York's foremost music critic.

We hear occasionally in this age of enlightenment the names of Mendelssohn and Mozart, but it is very occasionally. Ask Young America of today who the greatest composer is, and nine chances out of ten the youth will grin up at you and hazard "Irving Berlin." Such is the musical education of the children of today that Al Pindosi, Nat Ayer, and A. Seymour Brown are better known to the younger generation than are Beethoven and Bach.

The question that arises at this point is, whether the music of today is responsible for the dancing, or the dancing for the music; whether the words are written for the music, or the music for the words.

The subject of the dancing of the day has become so overworked that I shall leave it out of these pages; but I will say that the music is usually composed first, and then some unfortunate young man must fit a bevy of beautiful, slangy, pathetic, or suggestive words to the score, as the case may be.

Popular music has had such a long run that new pieces are scarcer than the proverbial hen's teeth. In almost any piece found in Remick's or any other purveyor of Rotten Rhymes and Rhythm, a careful observer can easily pick out notes, if not whole runs, practically stolen from other songs. An individual with half a musical ear can start with "Hitchy Koo" and wind up with "Peg o' My Heart," going through the whole repertoire without seriously straining his voice. High notes and difficult runs do not abound in these oratorios.

There is one other point where popular ditties clash with the high critics' ideas of art. The covers on a majority of these pieces could hardly be classed with Rembrandt or even James Montgomery Flagg. At this moment my glance rests on a lurid piece of architecture depicting a gentleman in a derby a Ken-

nedy suit, and a large four-in-hand necktie, floating placidly down a river with a pipe in his mouth (not the river's — the young man's). Again, my glance rests on the "Banjo Rag." The cover is a background of squares, with a vapid-looking musician sitting on a sickly chair, strumming an overgrown banjo. The musician's hair is very musical—that is to say, covers up the part of his collar which his coat has soiled. The whole picture is truly of great beauty.

Das genug! I have essayed to essay. However, with all my high-sounding palaver, with all my appeals for higher musical art, I couldn't even spell Rembrandt's name; and as for the "Sextet," the only time I ever heard of it was when I listened to a parody on it at "Hanky-Panky." R. B. S., '15.

The Call of the Wild

DID you ever live out of doors, far off in the woods, with nothing between you and the sky except a thin canvas roof? Did you ever inhabit, for any length of time, a tent, whose hardwood floor consisted of the hard earth, generously supplied with ridges, sharp stones, and roots;—a tent, with the added luxury of running water, when it rains? For the benefit of those unfortunates who have never had such an experience, I feel it my duty to describe a few of its pleasures.

Among the many delights of camping, one of the greatest is that of arising in the morning. You awake about half-past five with a chilly sensation which is soon explained, as you glance down towards the tent opening. Here the first thing to meet your gaze is your two feet, protruding about eight inches from the bottom of the balsam bed where you had carefully put them the night before.

Across the lake, the sun is just appearing above the distant hill-tops, and you murmur softly to yourself: "It will be a glorious day. Guess I'll take a dip before breakfast." Then you hop gracefully out of that portion of the blankets which still serves as a covering, meanwhile casting a half-scornful, half-superior look at Henry, who is snoring peacefully on the other side of the tent. Stepping out into the brisk morning air, you gingerly pick your way down to the lake, thirty feet distant. In the course of this short journey you become intimately and forcibly acquainted with two or three medium sized stones which you hadn't noticed before.

As you reach the shore, you are greeted by a none-too-gentle breeze, sweeping across the lake. However, your spirit is undaunted, and, taking what you believe to be an Apollo-like position on a mossy log which projects out from the shore, you boldly test the temperature of the water with one extended foot. Just about now, the other one slips, and you sit down with a reverber-

ating splash in two and a half feet of the coldest water that ever existed. In direct contrast to the frigidity of the lake, is the condition of the atmosphere around the seat of your downfall. This becomes quite warm, nay, even tepid, and remains so for several minutes.

Shivering and sore (both bodily and mentally), you scramble ashore, amid loud applause from Henry who, of course, had to awaken and stick his head out of the opening just as you were executing your performance. Henry seems quite cheerful, and asks if you had a pleasant bath. Your reply wouldn't look well in print, so we will leave it out.

After getting dressed, you both prepare breakfast and soon sit down (you, more gracefully this time) at your morning repast. This consists of coffee, oatmeal (slightly burned, but otherwise O.K.), bacon, and three kinds of biscuits: hard, harder and hardest. The last named you lay aside to throw at squirrels.

Breakfast over, you splash some warm water over the dishes, swish it around a few times with a rag, and then spread out the receptacles to dry,—if they can. It is a nice, cool day, so you decide to see if the trout are biting. You rig up your fly rod and cast from the bow of the canoe while Henry paddles. For three long hours you patiently cast and recast, and at the end of that time you have caught quite a string of things. Among them are the following: three small trout, Henry's hat, nineteen lily pads, one old shoe, and one pair of trousers (inhabited), securely hooked near the hip pocket.

Henry, whose left ear your brown tackle just missed, now suggests that it's his turn to fish. With a feeling of relief you hand over the rod, and for the next half-hour you are kept busy netting the trout which rise greedily to the line. When you have landed the eleventh one it is nearly twelve o'clock, so you paddle back to camp and prepare dinner.

This meal differs somewhat from breakfast, the menu being as follows: trout, biscuits (1, 2, 3), coffee, canned peaches, bis-

cuits and trout. After crunching through the last biscuit, you repeat the dish-washing performance of the morning and then relax in rest on your balsam bed. From time to time, you shift your position, as you discover an unusually tough limb endeavoring to bore into you.

Later in the afternoon, Henry accompanies you through the woods a couple of miles to a blackberry patch. He leads the way, and you trudge along close behind. Before long a lithe, slender branch, which he, in passing, carelessly bent back, recoils and strikes you a stinging slap across the nose. You don't love Henry very much for several minutes. However, you have your revenge shortly after arriving at the patch when he, busily gathering the ripe berries, unfortunately tries to pick a bumble-bee. Henry will bear witness that a bee doesn't feel, or act, the same way as a blackberry.

When your hats are full to overflowing, you start back towards camp, you taking care to go ahead this time. After covering more than half the distance you determine to show your skill as woodsman by taking a short cut. Henry has enough confidence in you to follow and within fifteen minutes you are both stuck in a nice, oozy swamp. At every step the wet mud arises above your ankle but you finally make your way out and arrive safely at camp, as the sun is slowly sinking out of sight.

As the sun goes, the mosquitoes come, not singly or by twos, but in dense columns, every man imbued with the thirst for blood. While Henry gets supper ready, you build a smudge fire, in a vain endeavor to drive away the winged pests. During supper, which, by the way, is a modification of breakfast and dinner, with the addition of fresh berries for dessert, you alternate between two evils. First, you stick your head into the cloud of smoke; then you withdraw it into a cloud of mosquitoes. The only thing that saves you from being eaten alive is the vast number of the foe. There are so many that they crowd around and get in each other's way, so that only a comparative few get a fair chance at you.

When the last blackberry has disappeared and the plates have been neatly stacked—to be washed in the morning—you fill up your pipes and sit down close up to the fire, your exertions over for the day. Far out on the lake a senseless loon lets loose his wild laugh, and you smile in sympathy.

About 8.30 you turn in, as they don't offer very much entertainment at night for a man out in the woods. And as you snuggle down in your blankets, and tell Henry to please turn out the gas, you forget the little troubles of the day and think only of the glorious time you are having out here in the open, far away from the steam heat of an apartment and the raucous cry of the newsboy.

A. B. T., '14.

Snow Flakes

I smelled them, lying snug within my bed.
They came in through the casement, on my face.
By morning light, I saw the fairy race,
As downward, ever downward, swift they sped.
I watched one fall, and then another one,
Each coming from a vast and airy space
And swirling earthward, joining in the chase
To aid the task that others had begun.
The night before, the ground lay bare and brown,
But sunrise saw small workers coming down
To cover all the scars that winds of Fall
Had left upon the earth, so lately green.
Thus, every loving thought, though never seen,
Adds so much to the loveliness of all.

S. C. B., Jr., '15.

The City Street

A country lane or path
All writers love to greet,
But ne'er, among all odes,
A word for the city street.

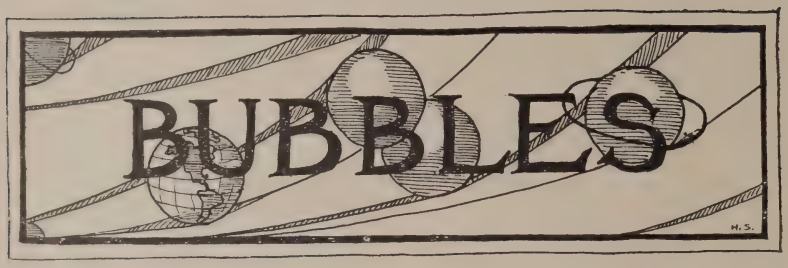
All poets shun the clang
And rattle of the drays,
The harsh, discordant clamor
Of the crowded, surging ways.

To me there is no sound
So sweet in any dream
As the rude and mighty song
Of this great and rushing stream.

The clangor of the cars,
The slow and measured pound
Of horse's hoofs, and hum
Of voices all around—

All form a trumpet-call
To men, a mighty cry,
To bring them from their feuds,
In peace to work and die.

G. S. W., '15



An Epic——Vergil's Ænead, Book VII.

Near the swiftly flowing Tiber,
River of rich Latium land,
Sat him down pie-face Aeneas
And the whole tough Trojan band.

Close by lived old King Latinus,
Father of Lavinia fair,
Sought in wedlock by proud Turnus,
Haughty slinger of hot air.

Quickly did Anchises' offspring
Bid the Trojans come and feast,
For he saw the bread was rising:
"Curse the luck; too blame much yeast."

Beer there was, and fruit, and fishes
Fresh from out a nearby lake;
All this food lay gently resting
On thin slabs of half-cooked cake.

Soon the pangs of raging hunger
Caused the Trojans, with no waits,
To devour all before them
Save the flattened cakes, their plates.

These they next attacked with vigor
Just as fast as they were able,
Then piped up the kid Iulus:
"Whadd'ye know? We've ate our table."

"Say no more," went on his papa,
'Tis the harmless will of fate
Prophesied by that wise Harpy,
That you ginks your tables ate.

Soothed in spirit and in body
Munched the bold, stout Trojans on,
'Till the close of day crept swiftly
O'er the land, now pale and wan.

Then at length, their eating finished,
Stretched the heroes on the ground,
Wearied so from all their chewing
That they slept, and made no sound.

T.

Quotation from Tennyson (Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 22 and 23):

"All that was left of them—left of 600."

"By the way, why is the High School like the key of G ?"
"Because it has only one Sharp."

Mr. B. "If I came into class at the first of the period and said, *"Il fait beau temps aujourd'hui,"* what would that mean?"
Dynamite. "He made good time today."

Miss L. "We spent the whole morning making toast up in Domestic Science."
Miss D. "And who was toast-master?"

Mr. S. *"Exaudio* means 'overhear'. *Ex,* you see, means 'over' here."

Heard in office during Secretary's absence:
S—— (with necessary severity). "Well, what were you sent up for? Order?"
1917. "No, disorder."

"Gosh! I can't dance any more this year; I'm afraid I've got water on the knee."

"Wear pumps."

Fondly Dedicated to a Taschenworterbuch

CANTO I

It's 6 by 4 by 2 inches thick,
My pocket dictionary;
It positively makes me sick
For I'd find words just twice as quick
With a vocabulary.

CANTO II

A winter overcoat is good,
With a large and roomy pocket;
But if I had one, in which I could
Get that blame dic., well, gosh, I would
Yep! I would hock it!

M.—"Did Gladstone figure in 'Disraeli'?"

S.—"No, George Arliss."

III Lat. Lyman (translating)—"Cimon began life at a very early age."

Undeniably unusual; but then, Bug vouches for it!

We are told that in "Chanticleer" the inhabitants of the barnyard plotted against the hen-pheasant. They didn't fight her openly, but caught her in a "fowl" snare.

Miss S.—"In a theme on Boy Scouts in *America*, the introduction of their development in France is rather a foreign subject, is n't it?"

Dr. R. (dictating spelling words)—"Chord. This is a mathematical chord, not a cord of wood. Notice the 'knot.'"

GREATEST SHOW
ON EARTH!

B. H. S. A. A.

IN THE MOST

Startling Performance of the Century

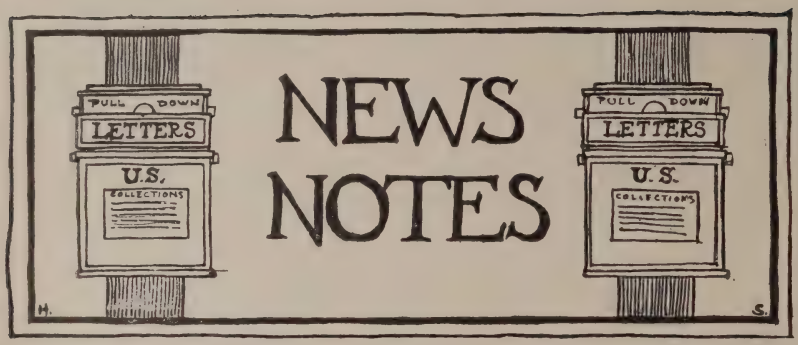
SOMETIME during the latter part of February, the pupils of the High School are to present a CIRCUS in the TOWN HALL. It is the duty of every scholar to attend and give the performance his hearty support. **BOOM IT!** Talk it up to your friends and relatives, and see to it that they are on hand to join in the fun.

A NOVEL EXPERIMENT!

MAKE IT A SUCCESS!

Lend a hand to the Athletic Teams that are striving to make a name for the School.

Let every last one of us do our utmost to make the affair a howling success. Bring Grandmother and the Baby. A Laugh for Everyone!



B. H. S. Debating Club

The fifth regular meeting of the B. H. S. Debating Club was held in the Physics Lecture Room Thursday, Jan. 15, at 3 p. m. The question before the house read: "Resolved, that the Selectmen of Brookline should be elected, one for a term of one year, two for two years, two for three years, and so on as the office becomes vacant." The affirmative was supported by Johnson and Hope, while Remington and Driscoll upheld the negative. Driscoll gave the rebuttal for the negative, followed by Hope for the affirmative. The house voted for the negative, both on the merits of the question and of the debate. Mr. Atticks, as judge, awarded the decision to the affirmative and gave some valuable criticisms.

A motion was passed to elect the four inter-class teams from men who have not yet debated this year. The teams were chosen as follows: Seniors—Sherman and Carolan; alternate, O'Connor. Juniors—Swenning, Craig; alternate, Purcell. Sophomore—Morse, Cornell; alternate, Cook. Freshmen—Beal, Fiske; alternate, Vorenberg.

Girls' Debating Club

On Wednesday, Jan. 6, a social meeting of the Girls' Debating Club was held in Room 25. There being no regular

debate scheduled for this meeting, the members present enjoyed hearing Miss Waldo play a few selections on the violin, accompanied by Dorothy Wiggin, '15. Miss Mary Morris, '12, then addressed the Club and gave a number of valuable points concerning the preparation of a debate. This talk was very much appreciated. It is hoped that more members will attend the next meeting.

Marie Kaan has been obliged to leave school on account of serious trouble with her eyes.

Radcliffe Stevens, '13, entertained a number of his friends on Christmas evening, to meet his cousin, Miss Helen Meade, of Philadelphia. Needless to say, a very enjoyable evening was spent. Those present were: Miss Helen Meade, Dorothy Wiggin, Dorothy Elden, Katharine Davis, Dorothy Lindsey, Virginia Aiken, Tsuya Matsuki, and Radcliffe Stevens, Stuart Rowlett, Robert Paine, Karl Thielscher, Teddy Fennessy and Jack Craig.

Grace Stearns, ex-'16, has left B. H. S. and gone west to join her family in California, where they will live permanently.

A meeting of "Das Deutsche Kränzchen" was held in Room 25 on Friday, Jan. 16. The entertainment consisted of games, such as: "Spinngewebe," "Summ," "Ich ging nach Deutschland," and singing. A delightful collation was served.

The Senior Class Photograph Committee has been picked as follows: George McLaughlin, chairman; Victor Kramer, John Mullowney, Eleanor Carlisle, Katherine Andrews.

At 11 o'clock on Friday morning, Jan. 23, the School had the pleasure of hearing Mrs. Mead speak on the World Peace Movement. Among other things, she spoke of the fact that the

eight great powers of the world do not want war, and proved her statement by showing how disastrously such a war would, at the present time, affect any one of these powers. Many people, she said, declared that war was inevitable and that human nature could not be changed. World peace will come, though, and human nature can be changed, but it can only be done through organization, and not by a miracle. The gift of our country to the world will be to show the nations the way to international peace.

Miss Bertha Boudy, '95, has been appointed Dean of Radcliffe College.

Crew

A chance for every fellow in the school!

After the mid-year examinations are over, the Crew candidates will be called out. If you are too small for an oar position, you are just the man for the coxswain's seat.

Last year B. H. S. turned out first and second crews that made a clean sweep of the Boston schools. Moreover, we had six men on the Boston Interscholastic eight. We are going to do it again this spring. What we want is material. There are two qualifications a B. H. S. crew candidate must have—a passing mark in studies, and spirit; he can acquire the rest by hard work on the machines.

If you are down in studies now, it is not too late. You have until May to get up. Work for it! When the call comes, let every fellow who desires to take up the cleanest, hardest, most beneficial sport, report.

Hockey

Brookline 5, Alumni 0

Brookline got away with a good start, Jan. 6, defeating the Alumni 5-0, in a practice game played on the Cypress St. rink. Each candidate for the team was given a trial, Fennessy, Arthur and Healy starring for Brookline.

Brookline 2, Harvard 2nd 1

Although playing against college men Brookline emerged a victor in a game played against the Harvard Second team at the Stadium, Jan. 12. Judging from the showing of the team in this game it certainly looks as if Brookline had a good chance for the Triangular League championship.

Brookline 3, Mechanic Arts 1

Brookline continued her winning streak by defeating Mechanic Arts at Brookline, Jan. 13. It was Brookline's third successive victory. Capt. Fennessy was unable to play. Those who took part in the game were Stevens, Healy, Arthur and Follet, forwards; Newton, cover-point; O'Connor and Dusossoit, points; and Souther, goal. The goals were made by Stevens, 2, and Arthur.

Brookline 0, Somerville 3

Brookline met her first defeat on Jan. 16, losing to Somerville. Fennessy and O'Connor were out of the game, thus weakening the team. In spite of the fact that we lost, the team played excellent hockey and the prospect of winning the remaining games is very bright.

The Revised Hockey Schedule

Jan. 25. St. Mark's at Southboro.
Jan. 31. Noble and Greenough at Brookline.
Feb 3. *Newton at Brookline.
Feb 5. Everett at Brookline.
Feb 7. Harvard 2nd at Brookline. (practice game)
Feb. 9. *Cambridge Latin at Arena.
Feb. 12. Boston College High at Brookline.
Feb. 14. St. George's at Newport, R. I.
Feb. 16. Rindge Tech. at Brookline.
Feb. 20. Boston Latin at Brookline.
Feb. 23. Melrose at Melrose.
Mar. 2. Arlington at Brookline.

*League games.

Swimming Team

Brookline vs. English High

On January 16, 1914, the swimming team had a very successful meet with English High's aggregation, the score being 42-17. We won everything but the diving. Capt. Carolan, Leo Handy and Max Untersee starred for Brookline, while Capt. Santosuoso, Shephard and Vogel starred for English. The events were:

Relay. Brookline — Untersee, Wilcox, Carolan, Handy. English—Lunberg, Rehin, Santosuoso, Shephard. Won by Brookline. Time, 55 secs.

220-yd. Race. Won by Handy, B. H. S.; second, Carolan, B. H. S.; third, McDonald, E. H. S. Time, 3 mins., 10 secs.

25-yd. Won by Carolan, B.H.S.; second, Shephard, E.H.S.; third, O'Connor, B.H.S. Time, 135 secs.

Diving won by Vogel, E. H. S.; second, Bowdidge, B.H.S., third, Cohen, E. H. S.

100-yd. Race. Won by Handy, B. H. S.; second, Chase, B. H. S.; third, McCafferty, E. H. S. Time 1 m. 5 sec.

Plunge—Won by Handy, B. H. S., 46 ft.; second, Moulton, E.H.S., 42 ft., 6 in.; third, Kenny, B.H.S., 42 feet.

50-yd. Race. Won by Untersee, B. H. S.; second, Rehin, E.H.S.; third, Wilcox, B.H.S. Time, 31 secs.

Brookline vs. Harvard Freshmen

On Wednesday, Jan. 21, the Brookline Swimming Team defeated the Harvard Freshmen, in the Brookline tank, in an exceptionally close match, the score being 32½ to 29½. The match in detail:

Relay Race. Brookline—Wilcox, Untersee, Carolan, Handy. Harvard Freshmen—Hitchcock, Seymore, Wentworth, Gibbs. Won by Harvard Freshmen. Time, 55 sec.

220-yds. Swim. Won by Handy, B. H. S. ; second, Seymore, H. F. ; third, Kenny, B. H. S. Time, 2 mins., 41 secs.

25-yds. Swim. Won by Hitchcock, H. F. ; second, Carolan, B. H. S. ; third, Gibbs, H. F. Time, 13 secs.

Diving won by Jouannet, B. H. S. ; second, Bowdidge, B. H. S. ; third, Jackson, H. F.

100-yds. Swim. Won by Handy, B. H. S. ; second, Hitchcock, H. F. ; third, Chase, B. H. S. Time, 1 min., 3 secs.

Plunge. Won by Bird, B. H. S. ; 52 ft. ; second, Davie, H. F., 49 ft. ; third, tie between Handy, B. H. S., and Darling, H. F., 46 ft.

50-yds. Swim. Won by Gibbs, H. F. ; second, Carolan, B. H. S. ; third, Untersee, B. H. S. Time, 27 secs.

We do not think the school realizes what a really excellent team we have, but hope it will show its appreciation by attending the meet with Rindge and Mechanic Arts on Feb. 18. This will be an exceptionally fast meet as the three teams participating are the fastest about Boston. Both Rindge and M. A. have showed up very strong, while Brookline has proved her team an excellent one. The schedule to date is :

Jan. 16.	English High, Curtiss Hall
21.	Harvard Freshmen, Brookline
31.	Andover, Andover
Feb. 13.	Winthrop, Winthrop
18.	Rindge, Mechanic Arts, Brookline
21.	Interscholastic, Andover
—.	National Interscholastic, Princeton
Mar. 13.	English High (return), Curtiss Hall
18.	Interscholastic, Brookline
20.	Huntington School, Y. M. C. A.

Andover 33, B. H. S. 20

The Andover Swimming Team defeated Brookline High School swimmers by 33 to 20 in the annual dual meet held in the Phillips Andover swimming pool Saturday, January 31. The Andover team was handicapped heavily by the loss of several of its best men due to scholarship troubles, but Coach Sutherland's substitutes proved their mettle by outclassing their opponents.

Relay race. Won by Andover, Waring, Woolley, Bevins, Hulbert; Brookline High, Jouannet, Carolan, Chase, Handy. Time, 50 1-5 secs.

Two hundred-yd. swim. Won by Handy, Brookline; second, Allen, Andover; third, Hopkins, Andover. Time, 2 mins., 40 secs.

Diving. Won by Jouannet, Brookline; second, Hewitt, Andover; third, Basso, Andover.

Fifty-yd. dash. Won by Hulbert, Andover; second, Carolan, Brookline; third, Bevins, Andover. Time, 28 1-5 secs.

Plunge for distance. Won by Bradley, Andover, 54 ft.; second, Chrisholm, Andover, 51 ft.; third, Bird, Brookline, 44 ft.

One hundred-yd. dash. Won by Handy, Brookline; second, Allen, Andover; third, Carolan, Brookline. Time, 1 min., 10 secs.

SUMMARY OF POINTS

EVENT	ANDOVER	BROOKLINE
Relay	8	0
Two hundred-yd. swim	4	5
Diving	4	5
Fifty-yd. dash	6	3
Plunge	8	1
One hundred-yd. dash	3	6
Totals	33	20

Rifle Team

On Thursday, Jan. 8, the Rifle Team shot against the Harvard Freshmen. The match was very close and it was only after the last round was fired that the winner was known. Brookline sent over eleven men consisting of Jenks, Phillips, Parker, Purcell, Myers, Thayer, Grant, Lyons, Massey, Bruce and Remington. Of these Jenks, Parker, Purcell, Phillips and Massey made the counting scores.

Brookline vs. Business High School, Washington, D. C.

On Jan. 15, the Brookline Rifle Team defeated the Business High School of Washington, D. C., by a score of 863 to 775. This was the first of the National Rifle Association meets.

Track

Lynn 42, Brookline 35

Well, Lynn got even with us for that football trimming, and beat us in the annual track meet, 42-35.

Twenty-yd. dash. Won by Harris, Classical; second, Sullivan, Brookline; third, Newhall, Classical. Time, 3 secs.

Three hundred-yd. run. Won by Harris, Classical; second, Sullivan, Brookline; third, Murphy, Classical. Time, 36 secs.

Six hundred-yd. run. Won by Donovan, Classical; second, Keefe, Brookline; third, Murphy, Classical. Time, 1 min., 24 1-5 secs.

One thousand-yd. run. Won by Price, Brookline; second, Erikson, Classical; third, Faulkner, Classical. Time, 2 min., 37 secs.

Potato race. Won by Gurshin, Classical; second, Dusossoit, Brookline; third, Dunn, Classical.

Standing broad jump. Dusossoit, Brookline, and Muller, Classical, tied, distance, 9 ft., 1½ in.; third, Wentworth, Classical.

Running high jump. Won by Ring, Classical; second, Edgar and Houghton, tied, height, 5 ft., 2 ins.

Shot-put. Won by Dusossoit, Brookline; distance, 40 ft., 1½ ins.; second, Harris, Classical; third, Goss, Classical.

Relay race. Won by Brookline, Lally, Smith, Twiss, Sullivan.

Anyway, we've got more track meets coming, and we are going to resume the Triangular League meet this year; so we're still on the map.

E. H. S. 76 2-3, B. H. S. 33 2-3, M. H. S. 7 2-3

Brookline's second track meet of the season resulted in second place for B. H. S., English High having scored nearly twice as much as Brookline and Medford combined.

Thirty-yd. dash. Won by Dugger, English High; Shelburne, English High, second; Sullivan, Brookline High, third; Hall, English High, fourth. Time, 4 secs.

Thirty-five-yd. hurdles. Won by Dusossoit, Brookline High; McKenna, English High, second; McAuley, English High, third; Morrill, English High, fourth. Time, 4 3-5 secs.

Three hundred-yd. run. Won by Dugger, English High; Sullivan, Brookline High, second; Shun, Medford High, third; Shelburne, English High, fourth. Time, 44 4-5 secs.

Six hundred-yd. run. Won by Scott, English High; Shalz, English High, second; Sandler, English High, third; St. Couer, Medford High, fourth. Time, 1 min., 57 2-5 secs.

One thousand-yd. run. Won by Niles, English High; Morrill, English High, second; Price, Brookline High, third; Mitchell, Medford High, fourth. Time, 2 min., 56 secs.

Mile run. Won by Silk, English High; Gus Youngberg, English High, second; Zieman, English High, third; Malento, Medford High, fourth. Time, 5 min., 33 secs.

Running high jump. Tie between McLellan, English High, and Newton, Brookline High, tied at 5 ft., 3 in.; Dugger, English High, and Morrill, English High, tied for third place at 5 ft., 2 in.

Standing high jump. Tie for first place between Dandrow and Dugger, English High, at 4 ft., 4 in.; Dusossoit, Brookline High, third, height, 4 ft., 3 in.; Robert Ignico, English High, fourth, height, 4 ft., 2 in.

Standing broad jump. Won by Dusossoit, Brookline High, distance, 9 ft., 5 1-2 in.; Shelburne, English High, second, distance, 9 ft., 4 3-4 in.; Ignico, English High, third, distance, 8 ft., 9 3-4 in; J. D. Sullivan, Brookline., fourth, distance, 8 ft., 9 1-2 in.

Shot put. Won by Shelburne, English High, distance, 40ft., 11 1-2 in.; Dusossoit, Brookline High, second, distance, 40 ft., 11 in; Ignico, Engligh High, third, distance, 39 ft., 3 1-2 in.; Dandrow, English High, fourth, distance, 36 ft., 4 in.

Team race. English High vs. Brookline High. Won by English High, Dugger, Scott, Dandrow, McLellan; Brookline, Lally, Sullivan, Smith, Twiss, second.

'04. Warren Weeks is in the real estate business with his father, N. B. P. Weeks.

'08. Branton Kellogg is completing his second year at the Harvard Law School.

'08. Harold Cooley is a member of the Mutual Life Insurance Company.

'09. Graydon Bouve is employed in the Rice and Hutchins Shoe Company.

'09. Henry James Grey Rudolph is working in the laboratory of Thomas A. Edison, East Orange.

'11. Francis Capper has been appointed captain of the 780-yard varsity relay team at Harvard. He ran third in the intercollegiate half mile at the stadium last spring.

MARY MORRIS, '12

'11. Greville Haslam is captain of the varsity Rifle and Pistol Teams at Tech.

'11. Edwin Proctor has returned to M. I. T., where he is studying chemical engineering.

'11. Alfred Coleman is studying electrical engineering at M. I. T. He also belongs to the Chi Phi Fraternity.

'11. T. A. D. Fessenden, is society editor of the "Technique 1915" at Tech.

'12. Mary Morris has joined the Suffrage Club at Radcliffe.

'12 Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Chase Small (Rosamund Foster, ex-'15) are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Leslie Chase Small, Jr.

'12. Mary MacIntyre is studying French and Spanish in Boston.

'12. Ross Berkowitz is taking mechanical engineering at Tech.

'12. Willard Hicks is back at B. H. S. preparing for Harvard.

'12. Eralsey Ferguson spent his Christmas vacation in Kansas.

'12. "Betty" Bouve is industriously persuing her studies at Simmons College.

'12. Horace Bickford was a member of the Sophomore Dinner Committee at M. I. T.

MARY MacINTYRE, '12

Ex-'12. "Cy" Reynolds is in business with his father.

Ex-'12. Arthur Emerson is working for the Federal Trust Company.

'13. Dorothy Rhodes was one of the delegates from Wellesley to the College Convention held in Kansas the first week of January.

'13. Frances Coburn gave a delightful dance at her home on Monday evening, Dec. 29. Among the B. H. S. alumni present were Elizabeth MacNaughton, Madeline Hunt, Alice Burdett, Katherine Davis, Hilda Marrett, Arvin Case, Lincoln Cummings, Robert Paine, James MacNaughton and Merrill White.

'13. Freeman Swett spent his vacation in Jaffrey, N. H., enjoying the winter sports.

EDWARD GOODNOW, '13

'13. Edward Goodnow is property man of the "47 Work Shop" at Harvard.

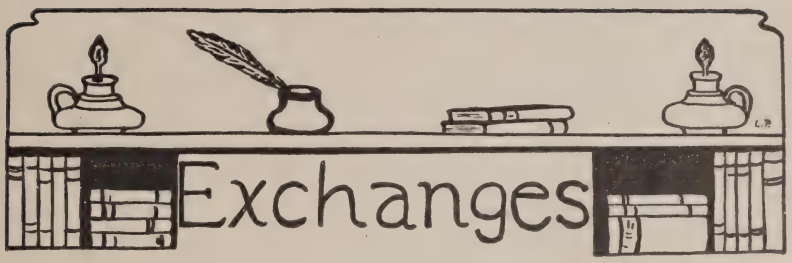
'13. "Rad" Stevens, one of the hustlers of his class, serves on various committees at M. I. T.

'13. Ralph Schroeder is going to specialize in metallurgy and mining engineering.

Ex-'15. Julianne Doane is at Miss Bennett's School, Milbrook, N. Y.

Ex.-'15. Barbara Sherman and eight other Capen School girls gave a very successful dance at Riverdale Casino on the evening of Jan. 5.

Ex.-'16. Margaret Wood has been elected captain of the Von Mach Basketball Team.



The Sagamore acknowledges with thanks the following exchanges this month: The High School Beacon, Chelsea, Mass.; The Clarion, Arlington High School, Mass.; The Chronicle, Hartford High School, Conn.; The Dragon, St. George's School, Newport, R. I.; The Echo, Canton High School, Mass.; The Harvard Illustrated Magazine, Cambridge, Mass.; The Imp, Brighton High School, Mass.; Keramos, East Liverpool, Ohio; Lasell Leaves, Auburndale, Mass.; The Lit, Watertown High School, New York; The Packer Current Items, Brooklyn, New York; The Pioneer, Reading High School, Mass.; The Sanfordian, Sanford School, Redding Ridge, Conn.; The Sassamon, Natick High School, Mass.; The Thistle, Toledo, Ohio; The Vexillum, Volkman School, Mass.; The Western, Western High School, Washington, D. C.; The Philomath, Framingham, Mass.

The Packer Current Items, Brooklyn, N. Y.—We are very glad to add your name to our list of exchanges, and hope to see you again. Your prize stories certainly deserve credit, and your cuts are very clever.

The Keramos, East Liverpool, Ohio.—Your paper shows fine work, and your literary department is especially good.

The Imp, Brighton High School, Brighton, Mass.—Why not criticise your exchanges? Is n't that what an exchange column is for?

The Sassamon, Natick High School, Natick, Mass.—Your first issue was very much enjoyed; so don't forget us on your next issue.

The Thistle, Scott High School, Toledo, Ohio.—The cover design on your Christmas number and your cuts are well done. Your Hall of Fame shows originality, and the idea is cleverly carried out.

The Sanfordian, Sanford School, Redding Ridge, Conn.—Why not have a few stories in your paper? The rest of your material is excellent, and stories are always welcomed.

The Clarion, Arlington High School, Arlington, Mass.—Your literary department is exceedingly good, with an abundance of good stories. Your classroom notes are also good.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

SMART, ATTRACTIVE, SERVICEABLE CLOTHES
FOR SCHOOL BOYS AT INTERESTING PRICES

GET YOUR UNIFORMS AT SHUMAN CORNER

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street
170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes **Hart, Schaffner & Marx**

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

WRIGHT & DITSON

Fall and Winter Catalogue Mailed on Request

For superior articles for all athletic sports insist upon those bearing the Wright & Ditson Trade Mark.

Uniforms, Sweaters, Jerseys

FOR

Football, Basket-ball, Hockey
All Winter Sports

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

LOMBARD

Mackinaws — Sport Coats

Specialties

FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

Send for Illustrated Booklet

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22-26 Merchants Row

BOSTON, - MASS.

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 292, 293
J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

E H PEARLMAN BROOKLINE 5532-W
BEACON FOOD SHOP
GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND BAKERY
1626 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY

4 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Has been Paid since February, 1912

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY

HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Kuyler's

Delicious Candies

AND

Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street

414 Boylston Street

Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

ROOM 3 Tel. Brook. 2529-W

SANS & MACLURE

1318 BEACON STREET

Gowns and Underwear, made, remodeled and repaired

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish

POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W

S. M. MORSE

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLNIE, MASS.

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Established 1865 Telephone Connection

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

The Brookline Print

Printers of "The Sagamore"

166 Washington Street
BROOKLINE

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

Mr. Sargent's
Travel School for Boys

ELEVENTH YEAR

Europe—1914-15

YOU can continue your usual school studies with me in preparation for college or business, while seeing the world and its peoples. **The World is our Schoolroom.** We learn Languages and History on the spot. The illustrated booklets tell you how over a hundred boys during one or two years of such travel have been prepared for college or business.

Porter E. Sargent, 50 Congress St., Boston
ROOM 811

CONSTANT ADVERTISERS

In your paper deserve your patronage. You will at all times find our work highly satisfactory

Special Rates to Students

CHAMPLAIN STUDIOS

161 & 164 Tremont Street, Boston

Phone Brookline 1735

COOLIDGE MARKET

D. NATOLI & CO.
Proprietors

FISH, GAME AND POULTRY

1335 BEACON STREET - - - COOLIDGE CORNER

Patronize Our Advertisers

D. NADEL & SONS

FURRIERS

Our name on garments is not only an absolute guarantee of the genuineness of the skins but also of the correct and advanced style of our productions.

Furs sent to your residence for inspection and comparison with furs offered by other dealers. We claim superiority in **quality** and **price.**

D. NADEL & SONS

ESTABLISHED 1890

294 Washington St., Telephone Connection **BROOKLINE**

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET.
BROOKLINE, MASS.

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:
1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:
1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital - $100,000
Surplus and Profits $100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President A. J. MESERVE, Jr.
Treasurer C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone Brookline 3884-M

Ethel M. Crockett—*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING—*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters, in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List.
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S
THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

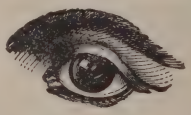
LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

14 kt. Gold Jewelry
AT STOWELL'S

Gold Bracelets	$ 5.00 to $100.00
Gold Brooches	4.00 to 50.00
Gold Beads	9.00 to 35.00
Gold Bar Pins	2.50 to 50.00
Gold Soutoires	8.00 to 50.00
Gold Lockets	5.00 to 50.00
Gold Seal Rings	4.00 to 50.00
Shirt Waist Rings	4.00 to 50.00
Diam. Sol. Rings	10.00 to 100.00
Gold Pendants	4.00 to 50.00
Gold Necklaces	10.00 to 100.00
Gold Scarf Pins	2.00 to 100.00

We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and Estimates furnished upon request.

A. Stowell & Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
Jewelers for 92 Years



G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and
Registered Optometrist
Fine Repairing
in All Its Branches
Separate Department for Eye Testing
LENSE GRINDING
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
60 and 62a Harvard Street
BROOKLINE
Tel. 1204

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered ——— Telephone Brookline 2011-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, COOLIDGE CORNER

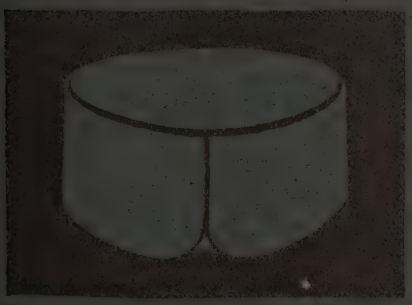
Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.



PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for 10c

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Bonnell's

The Men's Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & FARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 958

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

All works of taste must bear a price in proportion to the skill, time, expense and risk attending their invention and manufacture. Those things called dear are, when justly estimated, the cheapest. They are attended with much less profit to the artist than those which everybody calls cheap. A disposition for cheapness and not for excellence of workmanship is the most frequent and certain cause of the decay and destruction of arts and manufactures.

—RUSKIN.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

C. C.

THE SAGAMORE

Brookline, Massachusetts
March, 1914

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE 196
EDITORIAL 197
A SELF-MADE MAN 199
"ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR" . . 202
MY EXPERIENCE WITH A GARDEN . 205
FRUSTRA HOMO SE AMAT! . . 208
BUBBLES 210
NEWS NOTES 213
ATHLETICS 217
ALUMNI NOTES 224
EXCHANGES 227

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)
1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

ADVERTISERS! We have done the right thing by you. All this year we have urged the School to patronize our advertisers. We still do. All we ask in return is, that you do the square thing by us. It must be remembered that the Sagamore, as a school paper, has no capital, but exists solely on the income from our advertisements. Under these circumstances, therefore, we do not hesitate to say, that any prompt payment of bills will be greatly appreciated by the Sagamore, and the School.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros.—Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School
Fleming—Electrician

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Sans & MacLure—Ladies' Supplies
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
Coolidge Market
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Ladies' Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith
Beacon Food Shop

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jew'l'rs & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographers
E Chickering—Photographer
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
Henry S. Lombard
James W. Brine Company (Camb.) Athletic Outfitters
Wright & Ditson, Athletic Outfitters
Sargent School
Marks & Knoring—Favors

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA"
Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S. S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 MARCH, 1914 Number 5

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15 SHIELDS WARREN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16 CHARLES DOW, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17 GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14 ROBERT TALBOT, '14
HENRY CUMMINGS, '17 EDWARD COBB, '15

10c. COPY Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School 50c. YEAR

FRANCIS JOUANNET

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX MARCH, 1914 NUMBER 5

Editorial

NOW that the half-year marks have been issued, the results of each student's work for one-half the school year are on record. These marks represent the combined rating of the past five and one-half months, and gauge the pupil's ability for that period. What have YOU to show as your results of the time which has elapsed since the opening of school in September! Have you merely managed to "just get by," or have you really accomplished something during the past months?

While athletics, social events, and study periods are to be commended as desirable adjuncts of school life, they do not, contrary to a rather prevalent belief, constitute the sole and most important parts of its activity. All three of these recreations are obtainable in a variety of ways, such as club membership, for example. But public schools were organized for quite a different purpose, their chief aim being to educate their members.

You pupils of the Brookline High School have the advantages of well-equipped buildings and of a skilful, congenial corps of teachers. Are you making the most of your opportunities? Per-

sonally, it affects your teachers but little if a few of you fail to obtain a passing mark, or if you come to class unprepared, day after day. In either case it does them no serious harm. It is you who are affected, for you are only cheating yourselves of the opportunity for advancement. Brace up! Make the remaining school months ones of which you may be justly proud. It is education and hard work which has made the vast majority of great men what they are; and it is education, gained by hard work, with which the Brookline High School primarily wishes to instill the minds of its pupils. T.

During the present school year, a marked spirit of indifference has been displayed by the students, as a whole, towards our various school activities. If we but reflect a moment, the results are readily apparent. There have been times when, in interscholastic circles, Brookline was synonymous with victory and success. This year in no single branch of athletics except swimming, have we approached the first rank. It is a mere truism to say that the progress of any composite organization, such as the school, state or nation, depends very largely upon the spirit of the individuals of which it consists. Next week we have a chance to get on the right track again. On March 6, our school meets Newton and Somerville High Schools in the annual triangular debate. For two years running, our debating teams have brought home victories in this league, and for five successive years they have defeated Newton. This seems to indicate that our debaters this year are worthy of some consideration. Thus, through the columns of the Sagamore, the Debating Club again requests the support of the student body in the coming important contest. Attend the debate with some enthusiasm and let the next Sagamore chronicle the fact that our school patriotism was dead and is alive again. K.

A Self-made Man

ALONSO XAVIER PLOSSIFF (Plossiff, Sr., was a humorist) stepped blithely off the train at Skeezah. Skeezah was to be his home for the next four years providing the faculty agreed. Alonso, while a nice youth in his way, was one by no means calculated to call attention to himself by his prowess, either athletic or mental, but rather by his subtle means of advertising. Therefore, he entered this famous institution of learning with the following as his motto: "If you don't think you're some guy, nobody else will"—which is quite true, if not done to excess.

He proceeded to illustrate his principle in a manner guaranteed to give satisfaction to the most enlarged cranium. When his trunk arrived, he pawed over its contents till he found a large white and wooly sweater with the sixteenth letter in the alphabet pigmented in vermillion. At right angles with this letter he nailed a piece of metal which was a cross between a constable's badge and the I. W. W. insignia, and which bore mysterious inscriptions. For the benefit of the uninitiated, this ingenious advertisement was a fraternity pin. Thus equipped, he put his hands in his pockets, slouched his shoulders, filled his pipe (meerschaum) with Imperial tobacco and went out to conquer Skeezah. Striding through the door, brilliant in his preparatory school armor, he galumphed across the campus. Freshmen removed their Phelan and Steptoes, sophomores started for the armory, juniors looked the other way, seniors swore softly—the whole college was taken aback. The freshmen crowded around him as a leader. He was some pumpkin. Pretty soon the sophs got up sufficient courage to get behind the juniors and the seniors and edge their way over to this relic of a good, old-fashioned one-ring circus.

"Oh yes, I played football a little. The coach put me in the big game with Gryphon. I made a 125-yard run."

Nobody noticed the trifle of a few yards.

"Oh, yes indeed," he went on, "I was asked into all the fraternities and social clubs. Oh, of course, I was an excellent baseball player. I made a home run in the last game."

And so on. Alonso and his room-mate, Wellesley Stephens, lay awake nights planning how to become famous by many a wanton wile. Upper classmen hazed freshmen all around him, but Plossiff was exempt. His sweater and decorations were too much for even the most sophisticated collegian. The football captain paid him a visit a couple of days later, and gave him a personal invitation to add his own personality and glory to the strength of the team. Unfortunately, a few hours after the invitation had been issued, Alonso was rendered physically unfit for the team owing to an old injury to his head, being aggravated by swelling.

As the effects of his regalia wore off, he was exempt from all hazing because of his great value to the team when he should get well. A place on the team was kept open for him by the captain's orders, and he was elected class president.

October was almost through. His head had become well, but now a muscle bruise contracted while walking to the field for practice laid Alonso up. But, of course, he could spring in at the last moment. Such a great player as he needed no practice.

The day before the great game Alonso was up and around the college, making all around him seem insignificant in his glory. Rumor had it that Skeezah was bound to win. Wasn't the marvelous, omnipotent Plossiff to play full-back?

Admiring classmates and graduates felt of his muscle, looked him over admiringly, and asserted that they had never seen such a build. Members of the sweeter sex, radiant in colors, college and artificial, smiled at him as he passed them in the street. Oh, such a morning for our fame-loving Alonso!

Noon. Alonso with his chest expanded to such a degree that it nearly obstructed his vision, walked back to the training

quarters. In front of them the team, coaches and most of the college were assembled. As Alonso approached a great cheer arose, and the crowd made way for the "piece de resistance" of the afternoon. Alonso with his head and chest nearly bursting, walked slowly through the path made by the scattering of the crowd. As he almost reached the door, a young man burst from the mob and rushed up to him.

"Well, Al, old scout, I'm sure glad to see you. Haw, haw. You're still sporting the camp sweater, I see. Gee! I gave mine to the milk-man a long time ago. And, by gosh, still wearing the pin of that frat you almost got up. Well, well, how was the Church Club when you came away? And the Bird Club you joined? Did you keep up with the nature study and Browning Society? How about athletics? Didn't you take to playing volley-ball on account of the Doc. saying you'd croak if you didn't take up something?

* * * * *

Two weeks have elapsed.

"Alonso, dear, where is that nice white sweater you used to have?" inquired Mrs. Plossiff from the depths of an innovation trunk.

Alonso's complexion became on a par with the decoration on the aforesaid sweater. A. F. L., '15.

"All's Fair in Love and War"

THE whistle but lately on Denny Warren's lips died suddenly, and that young musician shoved his hands in his pockets and scuffed along through the leaves in a most disconsolate fashion. The cause of this sudden clouding of sunny skies was walking towards him on the other side of the street. Katie Potter was bestowing her most winning smiles on Archie Newton. Katie was Denny's beloved, and Archie was his hated rival, as in the yellow-backed literature with which he was surprisingly familiar. Archie was a new boy and had deliberately walked up under the very nose of the outraged Denny, and borne off the lady of his dreams with such ease that Denny could not help but compare the two conquests. Or, rather, Denny's was a siege and Archie's the conquest. Hence our small hero's black and downcast looks as he passed the giggling couple in seeming unconsciousness. It was far from the latter, however, and Denny concentrated himself to deep thought when comfortably ensconced in a crotch of his favorite apple-tree. The result was so successful that he almost fell out of the tree at the brilliancy of his idea, and lost no time in carrying it out.

At recess the next day, Denny heard Katie bewailing the loss of her little puppy, "Tige," to an ever-increasing audience. "He was there when I left the house after lunch, and when I came back he was gone!" Words of comfort were immediately administered, and Denny hung on the outskirts of the condoling friends with a very sympathetic look on his face, considering. Soon the whole school had promised to hunt for the lost pup, and swains who had been vigorously indicated as undesirable, took heart in the hope of gaining favor in her sight.

So it was that the town was in a turmoil during the next two or three days. Scrawly signs stated everywhere: "Lost Dog. Please return to Katie Potter, if found." Denny gritted his teeth as he saw Katie's infinite trust in Archie Newton, and

snorted his scorn at the way in which the latter strutted importantly about. "An' I'll bet he ain't got the brains to think of even lookin' under his piazza steps," said Denny to himself.

The second day of the search, excitement ran high ; rumors had floated around that Tige was seen in Benton woods, and juvenile Whiteville departed for said place. All except Denny Warren. He sat on his front steps until he saw Katie return with a girl friend or two, and plump herself wearily down on her front piazza ; then he retired to the stable loft. First, he drew out of his secret cubby-hole, behind one of the rafters, a rather soiled strip of cloth and bound it about his head in a properly rakish fashion, then he touched it and various places on his face, arms and legs up with red paint. After this choice bit of costuming Denny unlocked the door to an old, disused harness room, and stepped inside. There, curled up on a horse-blanket, peacefully sleeping, was the much-desired Tige. He was flanked by a dish of water on one side and some dog-biscuit on the other, put there for him by Denny, when the latter had removed the dog thither two days ago. Tige was then rudely awakened by having two strong arms encircle him, and felt himself borne out-of-doors to the brook which ran back of the stable. There Denny waded around until he was thoroughly plastered with black and oozy mud, and then gave the dog a generous dose of the same. After which, he ran up and down on the grass till he was entirely out of breath, when he walked off toward the swamp.

Five minutes later, Katie and her friends were startled by the shouts of some of the returning sleuths, and looking up, saw, half-running, half-staggering down the street, a small figure, bedraggled and muddy, bearing in his arms something brown. As he came nearer, the girls were horrified to see blood mingling with the black slime, and already the former had soaked through the grimy bandage about his forehead. Katie saw with a pang of sharp remorse that it was Denny Warren, and was petrified the next moment to have him hold out to her a muddy, brown dog

which she hardly recognized as her own, and gasp out as he fell at her feet, "Tige—I found him—in the swamp!"

But Tige was only secondary now, for Katie rushed down and would have dragged him into the house, but that the hero suddenly recovered his breath and said, "Don't bother about me,—I'm all right," and got up and staggered off with half the younger population helping him. His followers thought it very peculiar that he insisted upon being taken to the back of his barn by an obscure route instead of going into his front yard covered with mud and glory for all to see; however, the will of such a great hero was not to be crossed, so they obeyed him faithfully.

After dinner, when Katie came over to see how Denny was, she was greatly surprised to see her hero washed and attired in clean raiment, swinging in his hammock, with the only evidence of his heroic deed, a large piece of court plaster over his right eye. (He had had to inflict upon his forehead a large scratch, that he might show his mother the great need for the aforesaid plaster.)

"Denny, I want to thank you just loads!"

"Aw, that wasn't anythin'."

"I'm awful sorry the way I've acted, Denny; will you make up?"

He had meant to be haughty and reluctant, but under the battery of her eyes he turned a very warm hue and mumbled something in the affirmative. That night, however, he dozed off with the pleasing consciousness that on the morrow, he, and not Archie, would carry her books to school.

M. A., '15.

My Experience with a Garden

I KNOW not what subtle quality it is that is inherent in that joyous time of year, the Spring; nor what insidious influence it exercises, which, carrying with it the human mind to truly sublime heights, allows it to run riot in the delightful fields of the imagination. Then it is, indeed, that one dreams dreams, and conceives of lofty ambitions, which, alas, are only too seldom realized. All seems probable, nothing impossible!

However, to return to our story, the one great desire of my wife last winter was to have a garden. This feeling was also shared by me, though to a lesser extent, I admit. I never ventured certain objections, which were scornfully rejected by the above-mentioned lady, and in opposition to which such alluring word-pictures were painted by her, that I weakly gave in. This was in February when the ground was under a foot of snow and ice bills were unknown. But, at the approach of spring, the enchantress, my misgivings were speedily dispelled, and I became almost as sanguine as my wife. A strange turn of events to be brought about by a rise of temperature!

The first thing that seemed to us the best to do, was to send for seed catalogues. Now, doubtless, you have seen these remarkable specimens of the printer's art and know their nature. Suffice it to say, whatever lingering doubts may have remained in our minds were immediately and forcibly put to rout. Tomatoes as big as grape-fruit, stalks of corn eight and ten feet high, phenomenal strawberries, bursting radishes were only a few of the many wonders that met our delighted eyes. We immediately wrote, buying large and useless quantities of seeds, bulbs, etc., moreover, paid many visits to the hardware store, in which we bought such sundries as rakes, shovels, hose, trowels, without end. (I may mention at this point that the bill when received also seemed without end!)

About this time I set to work to break up the ground and put it in order for planting, and a tedious job it was! My neighbors were not very helpful, either, and their chief delight in life appeared to be in making facetious remarks about my future garden. The seeds were finally got in, and we resigned ourselves to wait for the first plant. A dreary vigil we had of it, I can tell you, and at times we despaired of ever seeing so much as a leaf. Moreover, to add to our discomfort, certain choice potted plants which my wife had bought and set out, departed this life, victims of the Lord knows what!

Finally, however, the fateful day came, and the first green leaf appeared above the ground. What exquisite joy was ours! With how many blessings did we greet this little pilgrim to the light of day! Gradually, now, other plants, exact counterparts of the first, appeared. We were afraid to weed the garden even, for fear of uprooting our precious flowers, and it was some time before we learned to distinguish between the infant of the genus aster, for instance, and that of his humbler brother, the dandelion.

Now, although many of our troubles were past, fresh ones sprang up, much like the weeds in the garden itself, which having been uprooted and cast away, seemed to grow up again within a night. Chief among these was the fact that our neighbors' dogs and cats seemed to take fiendish dēlight in running across the beds, and trampling down the tender shoots. This was obviated to a great degree by the purchase of yards upon yards of chicken netting, which, though protecting the garden at every point, made weeding doubly hard.

So you see our plants had to struggle for existence and we struggled to aid them. Every attention that fond minds could devise was lavished upon them, and yet, after all, the results were somewhat disappointing. Perhaps this was due in some measure to the seed catalogues which had so inflamed our hopes, that we expected greater things than any plants, however scientifically grown, were able to attain to. And yet, when we discussed it

the next autumn, and asked ourselves whether it had been really worth while, we were forced to answer "yes." For although we had had much hard work and not a little worry, the benefits which we had derived in healthy exercise and a sustaining interest, much outweighed the other things, and the conclusion was forced upon us that after all it had been a most enjoyable experience!

H. S., '14.

If—(again)

If you can keep your marks up, when the skating
Is urging you to come and try your skill,
And theatres and the "movies" do entice you
To spend your hard-earned (?) cash—(you know they will!)
If you can study Vergil when you'd rather
Be browsing with a novel by the fire,
If you can stay at home instead of Liggetts,
And raise your boon companion's well-known ire,
If you can do these things which I have mentioned,
And carry them right through until the end,
Why, then you'll be a "reg'lar" model student,
And—what is more—a prodigy, my friend!

NOTE.—Mr. Kipling is so used to having "If" parodied that we don't even have to apologize. R. A. R., '15.

Frustra Homo Se Amat!

THERE was no denying that Potter Bartlett considered himself very much of a man. But, sad to relate, Potter was the only one who entertained this idea; in fact, he was a perpetual joke amongst his friends. Although, by nature, prey to an ingrowing egoism of a singularly virulent variety, one day in an onrush of reckless altruism, Potter rashly invited a few young people to go for a ride in his machine; for especially great was his pride in his knowledge of automobiles, and everything concerned with them. Desirous of good roads, he headed for Lynn, and proceeded along the Revere Boulevard. Persuaded by the skilfully and subtly administered flattery of his companions, and fancying himself safe in the thought that there was no definite speed limit, Potter consented, finally, to exhibit his supernatural skill in driving. A clear road in front; no one behind, save a solitary man on a motor-cycle; — then, ah! such driving!!

It must be admitted that Potter really was a skilful operator of the machine. But,—everything on this mortal earth must have its end! It was, indeed, a sad awakening to Potter's dream of glory when the man on the motor-cycle, seen in the rear just previously, "chugged" up beside the automobile and called out, "Just a moment, there, young fellah; I'll speak to you."

Potter lessened his speed a bit, and, in a most blasé voice, inquired, "Well?"

"Name," said the man, brusquely, pulling a note-book from his pocket.

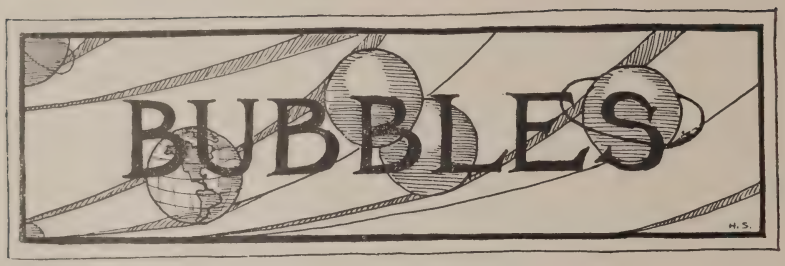
Potter was the personification of justly indignant wrath. Such effrontery! What incredible audacity! A person of that kind addressing him, ***him,*** Potter Chandler Bartlett, Jr., in ***such*** a fashion!! Monstrous!

"What business is it of yours, might I presume to inquire?" questioned he in a superbly supercilious tone. However, one glance at the small badge worn by the obnoxious individual satis-

fied even Potter the magnificent, that, as an officer of the law, he might question with impunity. Potter's bluster began visibly to fade away like an inflated balloon that has suddenly been pricked.

A few more concise questions briefly asked, satisfied the officer as to Potter's identity; then, in answer to the latter's questions, now put in a far less superior tone, he explained, that, although no specific speed limit existed for most roads, those controlled by the Metropolitan Park Commission (and this was one) were subject to their authority and rules; and they had imposed a twenty-miles-an-hour speed limit. An abrupt nod, a curt "Look out next time," and the undesirable stranger was off, leaving in Potter's mind the sorry echo of the old adage—"They all look good when they're far away."

M. D., '15.



(The Exchange Number)

When is a joke not a joke?

Usually.

That will explain the following attempts. We are not responsible for any. They are a heterogeneous collection of the labors of our humorous (?) contemporaries.

A.—"Are you taking up book-keeping?"

B.—"No; why?"

A—"Well then, why don't you return the book I lent you three months ago?"

Teacher—"I can't imagine anything worse than a man without a country."

Dorothy—"Oh! I can."

Teacher—"Why, what?"

Dorothy—"A country without a man."

Two microbes sat on a pantry shelf,
And watched with expressions pained—
The milkman's stunts, and both said at once,
"Our relations are getting strained."

F.—"You know, I'm a college-bred man."

D.—"Yes, a four-years' loaf."

I used to think I knew I knew,
But now I must confess
The more I know I know I know,
I know I know the less.

Why is the matrimonial process like that of making a call?

Because you go to a-dore, you ring a bell(e), you give your name to a maid, and get taken in.

There are meters iambic,
And meters trochaic,
There are meters in musical tones,
But the meter
That's sweeter,
And neater,
Completer,
Is to meet 'er
In the moonlight alone.

"Did you ever read 'Looking Backward'?"

"Yes, once during an exam, but the teacher caught me."

"Say, I had a fall last night that made me unconscious for about eight hours."

"No; really? What happened?"

"I fell asleep."

A young theologian named Fiddle,
Refused to accept his degree;
"For," said he, "'tis enough to be Fiddle,
Without being Fiddle, D.D."

Why did he call his prize cockerel "Robinson?"

Because it Crusoe.

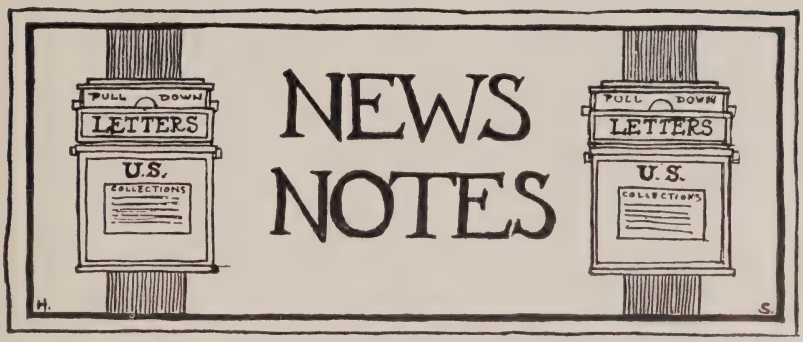
"What on earth are you carrying that shutter around for?"

"Oh, just for a blind."

"I thought you told me his wife was a blonde.'
"She was, but she dyed."

"Queer, isn't it?"
"What's queer?"
"Why, the night falls—"
"Yeah."
"But it doesn't break;"
"No."
"And the day breaks—"
"Yeah."
"But it doesn't fall."—And he was gone.

Little drops of nonsense,
Little grains of verse,
Keep pessimistic critics
From growing any worse.



A meeting of the B. H. S. Debating Club was held Thursday, Feb. 5, at 3 p.m., in the Physics Lecture Room. This is the first of the interclass debates and the teams, consisting of Beal and Vorenburg, Morse and Cornell, represented the Freshman and the Sophomore classes, respectively. The question read, "Resolved, that the United States should recognize Huerta," the affirmative being upheld by the Freshmen and the negative by the Sophomores. The house voted for the negative on the merits of question and for the affirmative on the merits of the debate. Mr. Case, acting as judge, awarded the decision to the affirmative. Miss Pease, as critic, offered some valuable suggestions for the betterment of the debating.

A challenge has been received by the Club from the Harvard Freshmen Debating Club and also from the Boston College Debating Society. It was voted that the consideration of these be left to the Rhetorical Committee, together with Mr. Snow and Mr. Akers.

It was the pleasure of the School to listen to a most timely and interesting talk on the Mexican situation by Mrs. Lloyd Hamer on Friday, Feb. 20, in Shailer Hall. Mrs. Hamer has lived for many years in Mexico and her information is therefore, authoritative. She began by giving a brief outline of the civilization, history, physical features and peoples of the country and then gave us a glimpse of the kaleidoscopic politics of the place.

Porfirio Diaz, she said, was the best and strongest man the Mexicans had, and by his deposition, they laid themselves open to all the turmoil and blood-shed of civil strife. Of the several men now struggling for supremacy, Huerta seems to be the strongest, and should be recognized by the United States. Zapata and Villa have become dissatisfied and are fighting over political differences, Caranza fights merely for personal gain and has not the welfare of his country at heart. Mrs. Hamer also spoke of the vast amount of foreign capital tied up in Mexico, of its great natural resources, and of the great foreign population. In fact, she said that practically all large enterprises are capitalized and managed by foreigners, chiefly Americans, British, and Germans.

The Girls' Debating Club

Members of the Girls' Debating Club met in the Physics Lecture Room on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 10. The question for debate read, "Resolved, that franchise should be extended to the women of America." The affirmative was upheld by Katharine Lynch and Mildred MacCollom; the negative, by Miss Leonardi and Eleanor Evans. The affirmative won the vote of the house both on the merits of the debate and the question. Mr. Atticks, who acted as judge gave his decision to the affirmative, also. Miss Waldo then gave a few valuable points to the members present, acting as critic. Caroline Potter, vice-president, presided over the meeting. The debate proved a very interesting one.

The girls of II Domestic Science held a very informal Valentine Party the last two periods on Friday, Feb. 13. A few members of the faculty attended, including Miss Liden, Miss Rich, Miss Adams, Miss Lewis, Miss Young, Mrs. Thurston, Miss Wiswell, and of course, Miss Smith. Hot chocolate, sandwiches, frappé and all that goes with an "afternoon tea," were served. The little party proved a great success.

Basketball

Two of the five interclass games between the Senior and Junior girls for the basketball championship have been played; on Friday, the 13th, and Friday, the 20th. The Juniors won the first conflict by a score of 21-16. The Seniors won the second.

The line-up for both games was as follows, for the first half.

Juniors	Seniors
Daniels (Capt.), f.	E. Carlisle (Capt.) g.
Neal, f.	O'Connor, f.
Wiggin, Matsuki, g.	M. Joyce, f.
Neal, g.	Phillips, g.
Lindsey, c.	Amsden, c.
Houghton, Heimar c.	Andrews, c.
E. Joyce, Wiggin, c.	

Members of the Brookline High School extend their sincerest sympathy to "Heinie" Carrell, who is afflicted with the mumps (on both sides.)

MICHAEL PRENDERGAST

CAPT. WILLIAM CAROLAN

One more year has almost passed into eternity, and the round of calls for candidates for the different teams has been sent out by the various captains. Baseball alone remains. Just, you fellows, stop a moment and think what that means. One more year full of opportunities is almost beyond reach. Can you say you are satisfied with your share? Baseball is your last opportunity to make good this year. To follow a model set down by Freeman Swett we will take courage and say: Seniors will come out because it is their last as members of the B. H. S. to try for our ball team. Juniors will come out because two years in this School should have taught them what a trial for a school team means, whether successful, half successful, or not successful. The Sophomores must come out to set a worthy example for the Freshmen. The Freshmen will come out. Now don't make yourself believe because you're small, you can't play ball. Look at Maranville. Don't think you're no good because you can't run faster than the next fellow. Honus Wagner is a regular truck horse. But, most important of all, don't think you're too good or too busy. You can't be too anything, not to be able to find time to try for *your* ball team. Newton seems to be leaving us behind this year in the matter of victories. Cambridge, also, is rather more successful than we. But if you want revenge, and a good revenge, come out for the ball team.

Swimming

Brookline 42, Mechanic Arts 12, Rindge 7

One of the most gratifying days this School has seen in a long time was Feb. 18. It was the day of the Triangular meet with Mechanic Arts and Rindge. It was the meet which was practically to decide both the Greater Boston Championship and whether our swimming team goes to Princeton We won with decisions. The School, at last, showed some spirit and the "tank" was full of our representatives, the water with our swimming team, the seats with our school body. The events were somewhat late in getting started, but they were worth waiting for. Of course, Handy came through with a win in every event he entered, but so easily it was almost a joke. Jouannet easily won the diving event, with Bowdidge second. In the events that Handy didn't enter, Prendergast very successfully took his place. But the one who gave the most spectacular performance was Wales in the plunge for distance. On each of his first two trials, he went sideways and thereby lost much ground, or rather water. At the end of the second round Mechanic Arts led, with Birch breaking his own records in an attempt to catch up. Then on the last trial, Wales went straight and beat the best mark by five feet. In all, we won every first, and a second, the only time we had a chance. It was a splendid meet and the enthusiasm ran higher than it has for a long time. Captain Carolan was unable to swim.

Andover Interscholastic Swimming Meet

On Saturday, Feb. 21, our illustrious swimming team went up to Andover and swept everything before them. The final scores were Brookline 38, Mechanic Arts 10, Rindge 3, Boston College High 2. We won first in every event and second or third in the events in which more than one man was entered. We have good cause in which to be proud of winning this meet which all the

stronger teams of Greater Boston entered. Not only did we win it but by the score of 38 to 10, the nearest rival. Bird, again broke his record for the plunge, making 56 feet and getting third place. Handy, of course, was the star of the meet, but every Brookline fellow made good in his event. The following men swam: Handy, Jouannet, Prendergast, Untersee, Wales, Bird, Bowdidge and Carolan. Manager Johnson also made the trip.

We want to thank Mr. Mann for the work he has put in in turning out such a fine team, and we wish him the best of luck in the Princeton meet.

EXTRA

Brookline wins Princeton Interscholastics.

Triangular Track Meet

On Friday evening, Feb. 13, Newton defeated Brookline and Cambridge in the Triangular Track Meet out at Newton. The score was Newton 53 1-2, Brookline 16, Cambridge 1 1-2. Notwithstanding the large margin Newton had, the meet was interesting all the way through. At the beginning, we took the lead, and would have kept it longer if Price had been able to run the thousand. His doctor did not allow him to run because of a strained stomach. His time for the event is faster than that of the winner and he undoubtedly would have come in first. As usual, "Flo" Dusossoit won the shot-put and 30-yd. hurdles. In the 300 and 600-yds. runs, Newton had a great advantage in being familiar with the track, for time and again our men lost ground on the corners. Although Newton won all three places in the high jump, the interest of the crowd was centered in the event, even after all Brookline and Cambridge men had been eliminated. The sensation was Pierce, a small chap hardly more than 5 feet tall. He jumped practically his own height and got third place. There were three relay races, one between the Newton and Cambridge

Midgets; another between the Brookline Sophomores and the Cambridge Second Team, and the triangular relay. Cambridge won the first, Brookline the second, and Newton the last. However, the first two were not regular events in the meet.

The crowd from Brookline was very small, and even Cambridge surpassed us by having a cheering section.

The following men won points for Brookline: Sullivan, Twiss, Dusossoit and Smith.

Brookline-Medford

While our swimming team was showing the other schools how to swim up at Andover, our track team was busy showing Medford how to run over at our gym. It was the last meet of the season and was a good one. Dusossoit and Price celebrated the occasion, the former by breaking his record in winning the shot-put, the latter by easily winning the thousand. All in all, we got 6 firsts, 4 seconds, and 4 thirds for a total of 46 to Medford's 13. Besides the regular relay, there was one between the Sophomores and the Alumni, and one between the Sophomores and Freshmen. The summary:

25-yd. dash—First, Sullivan, B. H. S.; second, Lally, B. H. S.; third, Twiss, B. H. S. Time, 3 4-5 sec.

1000-yd. run—First, Price, B. H. S.; second, Mitchell, M. H. S.; third, Lynch, B. H. S. Time, 2 min., 31 4-5 sec.

600-yd. run—First, St. Coeur, M. H. S.; second, Daly, B. H. S.; third, Mitchell, M. H. S. Time, 1 min., 28 4-5 sec.

Shot-put—First, Dusossoit, B. H. S.; second, Christiansen, M. H. S.; third, Dow, B. H. S. Distance, 43 ft., 6 in.

300-yd. dash—First, Twiss, B. H. S.; second, Sullivan, B. H. S.; third, Sullivan, M. H. S. Time, 37 3-5 sec.

High Jump—First, Kendrick, B. H. S.; second, Edgar, B. H. S.; third, Houghton, B. H. S. Height, 5 ft., 2 in.

Relay Race—Won by Brookline, (Sullivan, Smith, Twiss, Price); second, Medford, (St. Coeur, Mitchell, Burrill, Sullivan).

Relay Race—Won by Alumni, (Case, Crory, Spitz, Hawes); second, Sophomores, (Johnson, Roeder, St. Thomas, Dowd).

Relay Race—Won by Sophomores; second, Freshmen, (Newton, Mojey, Edgar, Taylor).

Hockey

Brookline 0, Cambridge, 1

On February 9th, Cambridge defeated our hockey team at the Arena. The game was interesting from start to finish and was witnessed by a rather large crowd. Newton had already defeated Cambridge, and it was too bad we could not do the same. However, we were greatly handicapped by men being down in their studies, as usual. Therefore the less said, the better.

Inter-Class Hockey

A series of hockey games have been played for the inter-class championship. The first game of this series was played between the Sophomores and the Seniors, the latter carrying off the honors by a 3 to 2 score. It was a fast game from the start, but the Seniors having a slight advantage in weight, caged the deciding goal in an extra period.

O'Connor starred for the Seniors, while Taylor and O'Hearn showed up strong for the Sophomores.

The line up:

Seniors	Sophomores
MacLaughlin, r. w.	Woods, l. w.
O'Connor, r. c.	Taylor, l. c.
Price, l. c.	Young, r. c.
Jouannet, l. c.	O'Hearn, r. w.
c. p.	Ryer, c. p.
Mullowney, p.	Atkinson, p.
Merrill, g.	Remington, g.

Referee, Souther. Time, two twenty-minute periods. Goals shot by,—Seniors, O'Connor 2, Mullowney 1; Sophomores, Taylor 1, O'Hearn 1.

The Freshmen defeated the Juniors in the second game of the series to the tune of 3 to 2. The game was played on very

poor ice or slush, and neither could show much team-work. The less experienced Freshmen deserve much credit.

The line up:

Freshmen	Juniors
O'Mealey, l.w.	r.w., Knowles
Delaney, l.c.	r.c., Ray
Hubbard, r.c.	l.c., Parker
Johnson (Leonardi), r.w.	l.w., Kendrick
Collier (Marshall) c.p.	c.p., Houghton
Tyler, p.	p., Untersee
Murnane (Richardson), g.	g., Homer

Referee, Souther. Time, two twenty minute periods. Goals shot by, Freshmen, O'Mealey 1, Johnson 2; Juniors, Parker 1, Knowles 1.

Freshmen 3, Seniors 2

The fast Freshman team surprised the School by beating the Seniors on our rink, 3 to 2. This feat certainly classed the Freshmen as about the best in School. Captain Hubbard played a strong game for the winners, also Johnson, Marshall and Collier showed up well. The Seniors were slightly handicapped for men but with the help of Taylor made a full team. The line-up:

Freshmen	Seniors
Delaney, r.w.	l.w., MacLaughlin
Hubbard, r.c.	l.c., Taylor
Leonardi (Daniels), l.w.	r.w., Price
Johnson (Leonardi), l.c.	r.c., Mullowney
Collier (Tyler), c.p.	c.p., Tyler
Marshall, p.	p., Jackson
O'Mealey, (Murnane) g.	g., Merrill

Referee, Souther. Time, two twenty minute periods, (two five-minute extras).

Sophomores 3, Juniors 2

The Sophomores emerged victors in a game played against the Juniors at the School Rink Feb. 12. Judging from the showing of the Sophomores it looks as though the Freshmen will have to play some for the true championship. Hennessy and Young played well for the victors.

Sophomores	Juniors
Hennessy, l.w.	r.w., Strain
Taylor, l.c.	r.c., Knowles
Nelson, r.c.	l.c., Parker
O'Hearn, r.w.	r.w. Untersee
Young, c.p.	c.p., Myers
Woods, p.	p., Kittredge
Remington, g.	g, Tyler

Referee, Collier. Time, 2 fifteen-minute (2 five min. extras) sudden death period.

Goals shot by Sophomores, O'Hearn, 2, Taylor 1. Juniors, Parker 1, Untersee 1.

The Rifle Team

Our Rifle Team has at last got busy, and is giving a good account of itself. The final standing of the league has not been settled as yet.

'09. Ab Kerrigan is still the mainstay of the Boston Journal.

'11. Frances Rick is the stenographer of the Brookline Municipal Court.

AB KERRIGAN, '09

'11. Francis Capper and Eric Stone were among the Harvard men running in the winning relay team at the B. A. A. track meet.

'11. Albert Pollard is working with the Brookline Trust Co.

'12. Brookline's moving pictures at Union Hall are very welcome and are made especially attractive by the interludes. On the evenings of February 20 and 21, Edith Faxon danced most delightfully.

'12. Florine Williamson was at a house party given by the Delta Kappa Gamma Fraternity at Williams over the week-end of February 9.

'12. Kemerton Dean is out for track at M. I. T. and is making good at middle distances.

'12. Adolph Becker has joined the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity at Worcester Technology.

'12. A military organization known as the "Brookline Light Guards" has been formed, and Horace Bickford, who is serving as second lieutenant in the Tech. Battalion is acting as provisional captain. Chester Jenks is one of the many enrolled.

'13. Karl Thielscher has been elected Captain of the Dartmouth Freshman Hockey Team. Next year we have greater hopes for him.

'13. Dorothy Conklin was on the Committee to draw up the Constitution of the Anti-Suffrage Club of Radcliffe, and was later elected Vice-President.

ALBERT POLLARD, '11

Ex-'13. Rachel Owen is still studying music with Miss Alice Lovett.

Ex-'13. "Ted" Woods has returned from Chicago, where he has been on business for two months.

Ex-'13. Francis Wyman married Isabelle Hunt of Winchester on January 2. They are now living at 85 Pleasant Street.

Ex-'14. Mr. and Mrs. B. Bracken gave a delightful dance for Eric Huneker on the evening of February 14. Among the alumni present were Estelle Krieger, Edna MacCutcheon, Mary MacIntyre, Webb and Preston Sawyer and Radcliffe Stevens.

Ex-'14. Clinton Mullen is working for the Boston Insurance Company.

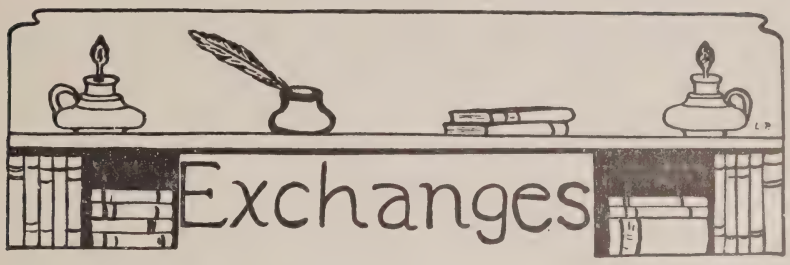
Ex-'15. Genevieve Winans ranked first in her class for the half-year at Miss Miller's School.

DOROTHY CONKLIN, '13

Ex-'15. Beatrice Allen is studying Art, and is very interested and successful in her work.

Ex-'15. Harold Lindsey is working for the Ajax Fire Company, Boston.

Ex-'15. Gladys Chase has been visiting Katherine Davis, and renewing her acquaintances in Brookline.



The Sagamore welcomes the following new exchanges: The Lincolnian, New Castle, Maine; The Magpie, DeWitt Clinton High, New York City; Palhinews, Palmyra, N. Y.; The Force, University School, Cincinnati, Ohio; Enterprise, Roxbury High School, Mass.

The Magpie, DeWitt Clinton High, New York City.—Your senior number deserves much credit, especially your literary departments. It also contains a quantity of good cartoons.

The Force, University School, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Your first number was very much enjoyed. It contains excellent material. We hope to see you again.

As Others See Us

Yours is a very neat and well arranged paper, but do you not think that a few more real stories would add to its interest?

The Clarion, Arlington High School.

You have excellent stories, you are fortunate in having a large stock of classroom jokes, you are to be congratulated upon your interesting little paper.

The Philomath, Framingham, Mass.

Why don't you get your artists to work? The cuts you have are good in quality but small in quantity.

The Western, High School, Washington, D. C.

Your paper contains some very clever sketches, and you are to be congratulated upon its excellence.

The Lit, Watertown High School, N. Y.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

SMART, ATTRACTIVE, SERVICEABLE CLOTHES
FOR SCHOOL BOYS AT INTERESTING PRICES

GET YOUR UNIFORMS AT SHUMAN CORNER

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street
170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes **Hart, Schaffner & Marx**

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

Wright & Ditson

Spring Catalogue

Containing Prices and Styles of

Baseball, Lawn Tennis, Golf and General Athletic Goods—IS OUT

The Wright & Ditson Baseball Uniforms are better than ever this year. *Managers* should write for samples and prices.

Catalogue FREE to any address

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

LOMBARD

Mackinaws — Sport Coats

Specialties

FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

Send for Illustrated Booklet

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22-26 Merchants Row

BOSTON, - MASS.

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE
Telephone Brookline 292, 293

J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

E H PEARLMAN BROOKLINE 5532-W
BEACON FOOD SHOP
GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND BAKERY
1626 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY

4 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Has been Paid since February, 1912

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY

HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Hayden's

Delicious Candies

AND

Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street

414 Boylston Street

Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

ROOM 3 Tel. Brook. 2529-W

SANS & MACLURE

1318 BEACON STREET

Gowns and Underwear, made, remodeled and repaired

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish

POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W

S. M. MORSE

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Established 1865 **Telephone Connection**

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

The Brookline Print

Printers of "The Sagamore"

166 Washington Street
BROOKLINE

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel. 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

Mr. Sargent's
Travel School for Boys

ELEVENTH YEAR

Europe—1914-15

YOU can continue your usual school studies with me in preparation for college or business, while seeing the world and its peoples. **The World is our Schoolroom.** We learn Languages and History on the spot. The illustrated booklets tell you how over a hundred boys during one or two years of such travel have been prepared for college or business.

Porter E. Sargent, 50 Congress St., Boston
ROOM 811

Phone Brookline 1735
COOLIDGE MARKET
D. NATOLI & CO.
Proprietors
FISH, GAME AND POULTRY
1335 BEACON STREET - - - COOLIDGE CORNER

FLEMING **Electrical Contractor and Proprietor of Brookline Garage**
Telephones 205, 206, 207 Brookline

FAVORS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Wholesale Prices to Clubs, Dances and House Parties
MARKS & KNORING, - 13 Winter St., Boston

Patronize Our Advertisers

D. NADEL & SONS

FURRIERS

Our name on garments is not only an absolute guarantee of the genuineness of the skins but also of the correct and advanced style of our productions.

Furs sent to your residence for inspection and comparison with furs offered by other dealers. We claim superiority in **quality** and **price.**

D. NADEL & SONS

ESTABLISHED 1890

294 Washington St., Telephone Connection **BROOKLINE**

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET.
BROOKLINE, MASS

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:

1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:

1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital -	$100,000
Surplus and Profits	$100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President
A. J. MESERVE, Jr.

Treasurer
C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone Brookline 3884-M

Ethel M. Crockett—*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING—*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters, in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List.
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

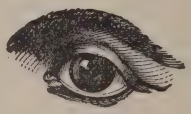
GIFTS for Every Occasion at

Stowell's

Diamonds and Pearls
Chafing Dish Accessories
Abalone Pearl Jewelry
14 kt. Gold Jewelry
Cut Glass
Metal Novelties

We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and Estimates furnished upon request.

A. Stowell & Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
JEWELERS FOR 92 YEARS



G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Registered Optometrist
Fine Repairing
in All Its Branches
Separate Department for Eye Testing
LENSE GRINDING
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
60 and 62a Harvard Street
BROOKLINE
Tel. 1204

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for 10c

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men's Store

SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & FARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

Orrin Champlain, Prop.

All works of taste must bear a price in proportion to the skill, time, expense and risk attending their invention and manufacture. Those things called dear are, when justly estimated, the cheapest. They are attended with much less profit to the artist than those which everybody calls cheap. A disposition for cheapness and not for excellence of workmanship is the most frequent and certain cause of the decay and destruction of arts and manufactures.

—RUSKIN.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

PUBLIC LIBRARY
BROOKLINE
PUBLIC LIBRARY

THE SAGAMORE

Brookline, Massachusetts

April, 1914

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

CONTENTS

FOREWORD 244

EDITORIALS 245

MONADNOCK 249

TO OUR PUPILS 250

BUBBLES 251

NEWS NOTES 256

ATHLETICS 263

ALUMNI NOTES 266

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)

1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

THIS is the sixth number of the Sagamore. For the sixth time we are going to exhort you to Patronize Our Advertisers. But, incidentally we are going to ask you a question. It is obvious that we—the Sagamore and the School—owe the advertisers something. Have you individually fulfilled this obligation? Have you, wherever and whenever you could, patronized our advertisers? If so, continue to do it; if not, you still have two months to do it in. Remember, that if our advertisers are not satisfied, the Sagamore next year cannot be a success Therefore, in the two remaining months of the school year please remember to

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros.—Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School
Fleming—Electrician

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Sans & MacLure—Ladies' Supplies
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
Coolidge Market
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Ladies' Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith
Beacon Food Shop

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jew'l'rs & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographers
E. Chickering—Photographer
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
Henry S. Lombard
James W. Brine Company (Camb.) Athletic Outfitters
Wright & Ditson, Athletic Outfitters
Harvard Dental School
Marks & Knoring—Favors

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S.S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 APRIL, 1914 Number 6

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 — *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 — *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 — Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 — News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 — News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 — Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 — Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 — Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 — Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17
SHIELDS WARREN, '15
CHARLES DOW, '16
GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14
HENRY CUMMINGS, '17
ROBERT TALBOT, '14
EDWARD COBB, '15

10c. COPY — Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School — 50c. YEAR

Foreword

THE requests for a special number have been many. To satisfy this desire for something new, we have published a double special number. It might be called, Teachers and Alumni Number. Written entirely by the teachers, and devoted largely to the alumni, it cannot fail to be of interest to the school as a whole, although its contents are of a quite different variety than the regular publications.

Mr. Akers editor-in-chiefed the number; and the editorial department was handled by him and Miss Adams. Miss Mary P. Frye, for many years a teacher of this school, very kindly consented to take charge of the Alumni Column, and has given us an astonishing collection of interesting and valuable information. Miss Churchill handled the News, Mr. Chisholm and Mr. Delahanty, the Athletics. Mr. Brooks, Mr. Packard, Miss Hayden, and Miss Davison managed the Bubbles. The literary department contains contributions from Miss Waldo, and Miss Wiswell. Mr. Snow and Miss Davison contributed to the literary department, but for lack of space we were obliged to omit their artlcles. Although Miss Spaulding's name does not appear, she has contributed largely, not only to this number but to every number, by her indispensable help as faculty adviser.

For years the teachers have read your work. Now read theirs.

COOLIDGE CORNER BRANCH
PUBLIC LIBRARY
BROOKLINE

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX APRIL, 1914 NUMBER 6

Editorial

THE time is near at hand when we make our choice of work for the next school year. For those of us who have made definite plans to go to college, there is little choice in our preparatory work. We are compelled to meet the requirements of the college we plan to enter. A large majority of the school will not go to college, and to these students it is a matter of importance that electives be wisely chosen. Too often we are influenced in our choice by a desire to be in classes with close friends, or to be enrolled in a given course merely because that course for some unexplained reason bears a better reputation. Each course is designed to meet a special need, and our choice, when we have a choice, should be determined not alone by our love for the languages, or for history, or for science, but by the bearing of the course upon our future plans. If the High School is to be the end of our formal education, then we should choose those courses that teach us some things of the life about us, or that prepare us in a measure for some definite work. Above all, we should rid ourselves of the delusion that there is honor or disgrace in any course of itself. There is no

aristocracy in courses of study. Honor or disgrace comes alone from the way in which we do the work of any course. No course can conceal either the neglect of a slothful student, or the honor that comes from faithful work. Let our choice, then, be from deliberate and sane purpose, not from idle whim or ill-formed prejudice.

Has not the Brookline High School, founded A. D. 1849 reached the age, when she can claim a unique loyalty and a unique love from all her daughters and sons? If any great school is to enjoy a unique love, that love must proceed in part, at least, from the impulse to know which it awakens, the joy of the mind in knowing, as keen as the joy of the ear in hearing a great symphony, or of the eye in beholding a wonderful world of color and form. And the only reward for the knowing shall be the joy of remembering, the power of summoning as familiar friends to the round-table of the mind nature, and history, and art, the great men of all lands and all ages. If the Brookline High School has awakened in any one of us such a desire, then do we owe her throughout our lives a unique love. A unique love, too, because of the contests we have lost or won in her name. Not yet, perhaps, so inspiring a love as that of the English school boy for Eton or Rugby:

It's not for the sake of a ribboned coat
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame,
But the captain's hand on his shoulder smote,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"
The sand of the desert is sodden red—
Red with the wreck of a square that broke—
The gatling's jammed and the colonel dead,
And the regiment blind with the dust and smoke.
The river of death has brimmed his banks
And England's far, and honor a name,
But the voice of a school boy rallies the ranks,
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"

For the traditions of those schools enriched for centuries, have not yet come into existence in the Brookline High. We

are still too young. Ours is the joy of building up such a great body of traditions. Brookline's sons and daughters in the past have not failed her. The voice of one of her boys, Claude N. Holiwill '00, has been heard "rallying the ranks" in behalf of Italian sailors in China, and his efforts have brought him recognition and the order of Knighthood from the King of Italy. Closer and more real to us, the voice of a younger son, Richard C. Floyd '07, has been heard rallying, with a unique loyalty, our own ranks to higher endeavor. And so on through the classes, men and women are adding to the cherished traditions of Brookline High by "playing the game" with honor. And we?

It is a source of regret to many friends of the High School that we have no Alumni Association. To those in charge of the school, it seems a great loss. The modern High School has many interests outside the class room. Even in the regular work of the school, wise management will always welcome the advice and experience of alumni in making the school as practical and effective as possible. But it is especially in connection with our outside activities,—with athletics, with debate, and with the social life of the school, that the counsel of the alumni is welcomed. Many of the alumni, as individuals, have been generous in their service to the school. They have encouraged better scholarship, interest in debate, and interest in school sports. An organization of the alumni which should delegate various members to assist in promoting the different school interests, would be still more effective. It is such an organization that we need.

The benefit of an alumni association would be not wholly in its active service to the school. It would also be the avenue through which the work and interests of the school would regularly reach the alumni. Often individual alumni are indifferent to vital school problems simply because they do not

know how important the problems are. Through the agency of a strong alumni association, the alumni body could be kept in touch with the everyday school life and the school needs.

Nor should we forget the influence of such an organization upon the student body. It would arouse school spirit and loyalty. Pupils would have a greater pride in the school and its work. They would feel honored by the alumni, and by their example would be stirred to honor the school. Our older alumni are prominent in business, and in the professions; our younger in the activities of the various colleges, or in work leading to business or professional advancement. All this is an inspiration to those now in school, and would become most potent through a strong active organization of the alumni.

Monadnock

Picture to yourself a clear, sparkling, winter's day, with the air so cold and crisp it makes your nostrils tingle as you breathe it in and the sky such an intense blue that the gray and white outline of a snowclad mountain against it makes it seem almost purple. The whiteness of the snow and the blue of the sky emphasize the bracing effect of the air and lure you on to the snowy fields and up the mountainside, until you believe, in a few minutes more, you can touch that wonderful blue at the top.

Oh! the glorious sensation of swinging freely along on your snowshoes over an unbroken surface of snow, marked here and there with the footprints of the field mouse, the squirrel and the rabbit, or the zigzag path of a fox, until you strike the trail up the mountain.

Then comes the greatest delight. Added to the zest of overcoming difficulties from the steepness of the path or the denseness of the trees and shrubs, is the beauty of the ever-changing view ahead. Now you are moving rapidly between rows of evergreen trees, whose limbs are weighted down by heavy masses of snow, making you imagine for a few moments that you are in a fairy picture book, walking through aisles of green and white overarched by a wondrous blue; then a sudden bend brings you to the edge of a brook, frozen and banked with snow, only rarely exposing its cold, black water to flash in the sunlight in some small, deep pool. Again a steep, rocky cliff confronts you and when you have scaled its slippery face and pause to catch your breath again, behold, looking back, through the treetops, a beautiful vista of distant hills and sky.

At last the summit is gained and there you sit enthroned in the shelter of some huge rock and gaze in speechless wonder at the world at your feet; like a pastel drawing in dark gray and white it seems, with unbroken lines of hills and fields

stretching away into the endless realm of the infinite blue.

The real fun is in coming down the mountain. The long coasts over the ice-covered ledges and, further down, on your snowshoes between the trees, help you to speed homeward in a third of the time it took you to go up. E. F. W.

To Our Pupils

Sometimes, dear pupils, when you make
Excuses that seem tried and true,
We wonder if you'd make them still
If you but knew.

If dancing keeps you very late,
You say, "That part I can't quite do
(She'll tell me if I hesitate)"—
If you but knew!

"Yes, I was whispering," sad you frown,
"I'm sorry I can't stay till two.
My mother waits for me in town."—
If you but knew!

"Where my book is, I just can't think."
"My train was late, I simply flew."
"I tried to, but I had no ink,"—
If you but knew!

Each old excuse is full of flaws;
You cannot find excuses new.
We know that this is true, because
We've tried them, too!

But where you try a bad excuse,
The punishments will make you blue.
We know the feelings they produce,—
We've felt them, too.

May we suggest a remedy,
Since old excuses will not do:
Nor make excuse, nor punished be.
We'd like it, too. D. W.

How many open at this page first? Raise your hands, please.

Soph: "Do you know by how much the High School has been increased this year?"

Fresh: "No,—by how much?"

Soph: "By two Akers."

Miss B-lg-r: "The dative is used to express stationary action."

Mr. Cole (referring to singing): "I have put it on the ground that it is your duty to sing, and I have put it on the ground of manhood that you should sing. Now I don't know where to put it."

Wise basso (in rear of hall): "Put it on the shelf."

Who says that certain citizens are not born to teach? Have we not a "Lehr-Burger" ourselves?

J-ks-n says that he enjoyed Forbes-Robertson's acting in Hamlet, although the play was nothing but a lot of familiar quotations strung along together.

The class in American Lit. was electrified, when one of its number arose and quoted:

"All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married and are dead."

The teacher soon revived sufficiently to murmur, "Sit!"

Mr. Case: "By what method will you prove it, M-ss-y?"
M-ss-y: "By superstition."

The Human Centipede

B. H. S. teacher, learning the Castle Walk: "Don't you think I'm getting on?"

His partner: "I think you must be, but I never knew a man who had so many feet."

A Commercial on January 1st

"I will become a hundred-yard man and run down some of that short-hand."

How Cruel!

It has been suggested that a collection be taken among the pupils of high schools in this vicinity, for the purpose of importing from Mexico a large cask of the wine described by Mrs. Haymar. She says that "it deadens the Faculties."

Mince, Apple or Squash? Lemon

Mother of a Sophomore (in the course of conversation with a neighbor): "I ain't a-goin' to keep on sendin' Jimmie to no sech school as that Brookline High School. He keeps a-sayin' over to himself 'Pie are square.' Now what do you think of that? I tell Jimmie pie ain't square,—it's round. He sez his teacher sez pie are square, an' I say 'tain't, an' I guess I know. I've made more pie than that teacher ever eat or ever saw. Say, honest, did you ever hear of a teacher that had sech a 'crust'?"

Teacher: "But what had Charles V to do with Martin Luther?"

T——: "Why—you see, Charles V didn't think much of Luther, so he put him on a Diet of Worms—and all punishments like that."

A senior and his uncle are taking a walk around the Reservoir.

The Uncle: "Do you know why they call that a gate-house?"

The Senior: "No sir; why is it?"

The Uncle: "Because das Wasser geht aus."

The senior, who is an A1 as well as a 1A German pupil, appreciates the witticism and on the morrow receives permission to share it with his class. Of course, no one can guess the answer, so with a smug grin of anticipation, he consents to divulge it. For some reason, the result is disappointing, even dismal. This must be the fault of the class, for his answer is flawless: "Why is it called a gate-house? Weil das Wasser ausgeht."

Mr. Ch--h--m: "Do oranges belong to the vegetable kingdom, Mr. M——?"

Voice from back of the room: "No, fruit."

"Anti-clockwise," the latest movement in shorthand. Ask L. E. W. about it.

"Il prit la belle Colomba à part." Pupil translates, "He took the beautiful Colomba apart." The unreasonable teacher rejects the rendering, probably because it suggests that the beautiful Colomba was more or less "false."

A Psalm of School

"Tell me not in scornful numbers,
Marks are but an empty dream;
For the student flunks that slumbers,
And always fails to make the team."

(Even at the risk of offending a valued member of the Faculty, the rest of this parody is suppressed. We feel sure that the reasons are obvious.)

He had learned the preamble and had struggled with the other required sections of the Constitution. When called on for the definition of treason, he began, "Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them the blessings of lib—" Here he was cruelly interrupted by a howl of joy from the class.

It was the same boy who referred casually to the "scared animals" in Egypt and also to the "singing of the Declamation of Independence." One day the Librarian found him searching madly through Bryant's poems. In reply to her offer of assistance, he confided that he was hunting for that poem called "Synopsis."

For a moment the teacher of French wondered why the class exploded, when he gave the reason for using the word "men" when both men and women were meant. He had said, "Les hommes embrassent les femmes."

New teacher, addressing Saxe: "Now, Socks, we want to hear from you."

The Conclusion He Drew

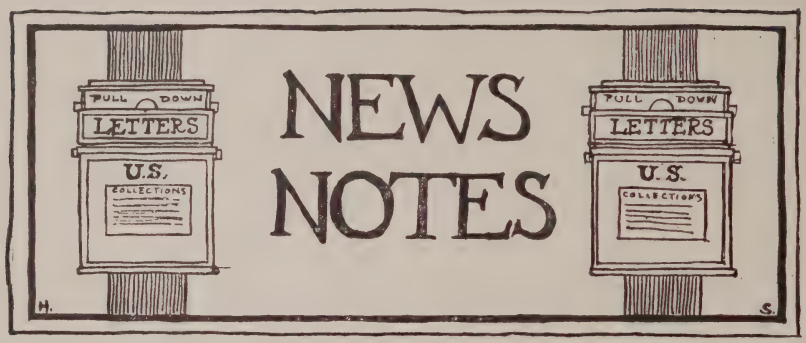
A teacher told me to write five hundred times, "I must not whisper in line." I told her I wasn't whispering. "Write 'I must not make a disturbance in the line,'" said she. Now I have to write three extra words. Moral: Do what your teacher tells you to.

There was an old guy called Caesar,
And he came from Rome not from Waeser,
He wrote books galore
On his old Gallic wore,
And left them for us, the old gaesar.

Teacher, explaining sequence of tenses: "If I had a dollar yesterday, today I should be —" "Broke," says H-lr-d, not too sotto voce to be heard.

In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love.
Let us all hope that his studies
He won't leave for "honey dove."
P. T. R., '17.

How to succeed in the B. H. S.?
Win—Fred Akers.



The Brookline Debating Club

The Triangular Interscholastic Debate between Newton, Somerville and Brookline took place on Friday evening, March 6. The question read, "Resolved: That the United States should abandon the Monroe Doctrine as a national policy." The negative teams combatted the question on home ground, and the affirmative teams moved into the opponents' country. The result was a triangular tie, all three negative teams winning, Brookline in Brookline, Newton in Newton, Somerville in Somerville.

In Brookline the following teams debated:

Affirmative—Somerville	Negative—Brookline
Clinton N. Carvill, '14	Victor A. Kramer, '14
George H. Toomey, '15	Julian H. Reinherz, '14
Elmer K. Pillsbury, 15	A. Ogden Porter, '16
Rebuttal	*Rebuttal*
Clinton N. Carvill	Victor A. Kramer

The judges, who were E. J. Hapgood, headmaster of the Girls' Latin School; A. Farley Brewer, of Dorchester; Prof. W. H. Timbie of Wentworth Institute, awarded the decision to Brookline. Music was furnished by an orchestra and a Glee Club from Somerville.

In Newton, the following teams debated:

Affirmative—Brookline	Negative—Newton
George McLaughlin, '14	Robert Van Kirk, '14
Charles Daley, '15	Charles S. Noble, '15
Richard Salinger, '15	William S. Prosser, '14
Rebuttal	*Rebuttal*
George McLaughlin	Robert Van Kirk

The judges, who were Prof. A. I. Andrews, Tufts College; Mr. A. S Bennet, Boston; and Mr. James B. Brown, Everett, awarded the decision to the negative. The music furnished by the Brookline High School Chorus under the direction of Mr. Cole merited the hearty applause it received. After the debate there was dancing in the drill hall.

The second interclass debate took place on Thursday, March 12, between the Seniors and Juniors. The question read, "Resolved: That Socialism is the best solution for American labor troubles." The competing teams were:

Affirmative—Juniors	Negative—Seniors
Harmon Craig	Hoyt Sherman
Karl Swenning	Tom O'Connor
Rebuttal	*Rebuttal*
Karl Swenning	Hoyt Sherman

Mr. Louis Little, who acted as judge, gave the decision to the negative. In criticising the debate, among other comments, Mr. Snow expressed a regret that such good material for debating teams as had appeared that afternoon, had not shown itself before.

The final debate of the interclass series, between the Freshmen and the Seniors, will take place on Friday, April 17, in Shailer Hall.

The Girls' Debating Society

The first interclass debate occurred on Tuesday, March 10. In the absence of the Secretary, Mary Meehan, '16, was appointed secretary pro tem. The question for debate read, "Resolved: That the United States should adopt the illiteracy test for immigrants." The Freshman team consisting of Ruth Brooks and Hope Snedden upheld the affirmative, while the negative was supported by the Sophomores, Margaret Ford and Katherine Gibbons. The rebuttal was taken by Hope Snedden and Margaret Ford. The vote of the house was characterized by class patriotism, for both on the merits of the question and of the debate, the house split even, each side supporting its own team. Mr. Atticks, who generously consented to act as judge a second time awarded the decision to the affirmative. Miss Churchill acted as critic. The debate was one of the most satisfactory of the year, in interest, and in excellence.

Dramatics, 1914

As the Sagamore goes to press, "The Cabinet Minister" is tearing his hair three times a week, at least, in Shailer Hall. Mr. Brooks has been obliged to express his mind, with the result that the cast awake each night from dreams of standing before an audience reading the fourth act from books. But, seriously, the strong cast, which survived the final trials, under the efficient coaching of Mrs. Hitchcock, should give a creditable performance of Mr. Pinero's play. Because the fire laws have made Shailer Hall impossible, Whitney Hall has been engaged for the dress rehearsal on April 1 and for the two performances on April 2 and 4. The committee in charge of the play is Mr. Brooks, chairman, Miss Waldo and Miss Churchill.

The list of players in "The Spy," a war drama produced by the Brookline Young Men's Catholic Association, reads like a B. H. S. Class Roll. We find in the cast or among the

committee in charge the names of Thomas Moran, Francis Driscoll, James F. McGrath, Edward L. Kickham, Arthur Furfey, James V. McGrath, Thomas Lyon, Katherine Moran and Mary McGrath. B. H. S. graduates take to dramatics as a duck to water. In a production of "Twelfth Night" to be given by the Lend-a-Hand Club of Boston, Miss Margaret Taylor, B. H. S. '65, takes the part of Sir Toby Belch. Two other B. H. S. girls are in the cast.

Hall Exercises

The exercises in the hall on Monday, March 2, were of unusual interest. Mr. Akers opened the meeting by asking the support of the school for the Triangular Interscholastic Debate to be held on Friday, March 6. Victor A. Kramer '14, president of the Debating Club, assured the school that the teams valued their support. Mr. Snow proved to us that our interest in the debating teams was a good investment by citing the experience of last year when we deposited $6.00 as our share of the shield, and then bore home the trophy at a net gain of $12.00. Dr. Roberts spoke interestingly, as always, and justified his title of "The best critic."

Meantime, several persons in burning neck-wear were scattered about the audience in fruitless efforts to seem inconspicuous. When these people were invited to the platform, there stood the champion swimming team in a blaze of glory, just returned from recent triumphs in Princeton, New Jersey. The manager, Philip Johnson '14, gave an interesting account of the trip. Then each member of the team added his word to the story. Carolan, the captain, brought down the house with his "Thousand eager eyes," while Wales took his platform experience as easily and comfortably as any other plunge. This kind of meeting breeds the right sort of school spirit.

On Friday morning, March 13, Mr. Akers introduced Miss

Pease as the person who could tell us, "Where the weather comes from." By the use of black-board charts and maps. Miss Pease gave a delightfully clear explanation of several weather problems concerning which many of us were densely ignorant.

Mrs. Thurston's vivid story of her unique experience in Tangier interested her audeince on Friday morning, March 20. Apparently, we need not always go abroad for Friday morning speakers.

Notes from the Departments

During the month of March, Mr. Snow has been interesting his classes in the background of their Latin work by showing them views of the Latin Campagna, Pompeii, and other parts of Italy, which he enjoyed last year.

The Art Department has been doing a valuable work this year in acquainting the pupils with the works of art in the High School. The classes have made a systematic study of pictures and statues in the building.

Perhaps some of the members of the school who are not doing art work this year, have not seen the interesting exhibitions which appear from time to time on the walls of the Art Room. Recently, Raphael's pictures in photography were displayed.

On Monday, March 16, the pilgrimages to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts began. Mrs. Scales in the Museum office, has been most gracious in helping the pupils to become familiar with the Museum.

We were glad to see Miss Schindler when she came back to see us a few weeks ago. Miss Schindler is now teaching in the Quincy High School.

The Brookline High School pupils who went to Union Hall on Friday, March 13, were interested to find Mr. Snow's name on the program, and very much enjoyed his lantern slides of Switzerland.

The Radio Club

The first regular meeting of the Brookline High School Wireless Club, held in Shailer Hall on Friday, March 13, was called to order at 1.45 by the President, Mr. Kilton. In his address, Mr. Kilton welcomed the new members, and said that the purpose of the club was to encourage the study of radio telegraphy in the High School. He also said that the club would be of an elementary nature and urged all members to join the Amateur Wireless Association of New England. The club then voted to hold a meeting at 1.30 each Monday. The business meeting was then adjourned. Afterward, Mr. Kelton gave a short talk on Induction, Batteries, and the Elements of Electricty. The meeting adjourned at 2.35.

The Work of the Mechanical Drawing Department

The Mechanical Drawing department is an invaluable part of the Technical Course, teaching, as it does, the methods used in the production of all kinds of constructive drawing necessary to men engaged in mechanical pursuits. While many of our pupils come to this course with the fullest intention of obtaining in our High School a foundation for the higher technical schools and engineering colleges, it is quite possible for a boy to obtain training to fit him for some vocation in which the language of drawing plays an important part. In this department we give a course in general drawing and in freehand sketching, applying these courses to the two great avenues of constructive life, architecture and machinery. Thus, in addition to Geometric, Isometric, and Projection drawing we sketch and draw constructions in brick, stone, such as arches, mouldings, cornices, and the orders, and also doors, windows, stairs, etc., as belonging to the ordinary frame dwellings. This work is supplemented by short talks on the history and characteristics of world architecture, and by illustrations of the different types which are posted in the room.

Our Machine Drawings are made largely from the machine parts themselves, the pupil first making his freehand sketches, obtaining his dimensions and from these data producing a formal drawing with all the details represented as regular draftsmen do in shop and office practice. Here we study the construction and action of the pulleys, levers, gears, and the various types of engines in use.

Our aim is to give the pupil a good working knowledge of world conditions along mechanical lines and to develop his skill in the production of clear, well finished specimens of draftsmanship.

The Art Metal Department

The Art Metal Department is a small, but interesting and attractive adjunct to the High School course. Boys and girls from all the classes elect to take this line of manual arts, and our only regret is that so little time can be given to it. The equipment is not an expensive one; indeed, the per capita cost is low. A vast field of art producton is opened up to the mind of the pupil. Design is brought into a state of actual production and the pupil soon recognizes the necessity of a knowledge of design to make the metal work successful. We work with copper, brass, bronze, and silver; we produce useful objects, and we arouse the artistic instinct in the effort to make such objects "worth while." The making of simple jewelry attracts our students, and the sterling silver rings, scarf pins, watch fobs, pendants, bracelets, belt-buckles, etc., are often skilfully made. Great leeway is given in designing each object so that it may be attractive to the workman and may satisfy his present needs. We feel sure that pupils who take this course cannot fail to have a greater interest in and respect for the work of others in the field of art.

Mr. Miller.

At the annual interscholastic meet held in the Brohaw pool at Princeton, the swimming team secured for us our first national interscholastic championship trophy. Scoring four firsts, and breaking three records, the team completely outclassed their opponents. Stuyvesant and Erasmus tied for second place with only eight points each, while Brookline captured first honors with 26 points to their credit.

Handy, Wales, and Jouannet, our three national champions, won first place in their respective events, the 220 yard swim, plunging, and diving. Handy went beyond all expectations, and easily won the 220 yard swim; he covered the course in 2 minutes and 39 seconds, thus breaking by 15 seconds, the previous record made by himself last year. Wales covered seventy feet in the plunge, and broke the old record by eight feet. In the diving contest Jouannet made 53 points out of a possible 56, the result of which shows the splendid form in which he worked.

The relay team of Capt. Carolan, Prendergast, Untersee, and Handy won the big event of the meet, the relay race with a record of 2 minutes 39 4-5 seconds, thus breaking the old record by 4 3-5 seconds. This splendid victory places our team in the foremost ranks in this sport. The team is a well balanced one, having several good men for each

event. We feel that especial mention should be made of the consistent work and improved performances of our stellar men, Handy, Jouannet, Wales and Capt. Carolan; these men have been our point winners in the various meets this winter, and in each contest they have shown a decided improvement over their previous work Nor can we attribute their success to natural ability; their victories were in a large measure due to conscientious work and careful training.

Mr. Mann and Capt. Carolan deserve much credit for the splendid showing of the team.

The gymnastic team captured second place in the Harvard interscholastic gymnastic meet held at the Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard, Saturday, March 4. Exeter won first place by 2 1-2 points, securing 30 to Brookline's 27 1-2. Dussoit was the star of the meet, securing the largest number of points, taking first on the rings, parallel bars, and tumbling, tieing for first on the side horse, and third on the horizontal bar, making a total of 21 points. Our other point winners were, S. Nixon, fourth on the horizontal bar and side horse; Stewart, second on the rings, and Jouannet, third on the rings.

The swimming team easily defeated the Worcester Academy team at Worcester by the score of 40 to 21. The meet was more interesting than the score indicates. The races were closely contested, especially the 20 and 60 yard dashes. Capt. Carolan won the former after a very close race and in the latter Jouannet was "beaten out" by Allen by inches.

Our three national champions, Handy in the 220 yard swim, Jouannet in the diving, and Wales in the plunging, did well in their respective events.

The final meet of the swimming team attracted the largest crowd ever gathered together in the bath house, one of seven hundred. All seats were filled by 2.45, and the attendance of the girls was so great that they took advantage of all the seats down stairs and half of those up stairs. The sight of the great

number of tag tickets worn was very gratifying. The way that the school cheered showed that some of the latent spirit has at last been awakened, and we hope it will be kept up.

The All Star team was composed of the best swimmers of Greater Boston, and many people thought it was not fair to test Brookline calibre against such a combination, but the way our boys went about their work soon dissolved all doubts.

This is the first time such an event has ever been held around Boston, and the school cannot give enough credit to the boys who have brought such a very great honor to the school.

The swimming team finished their season splendidly by defeating the All Star team of Greater Boston by a score of 45 to 32 points. The winning of the meet makes Brookline the champions of Boston and suburban high schools for the year of 1914.

All the races were close and exciting and much enthusiasm was shown by the large crowd present. The star of the day was Leo Handy, who won the three events in which he was entered. The summary:

Relay Race. Won by Brookline High—Prendergast, Carolyn, Untersee and Handy; second, Bacon, Winthrop High; Fermoyle, Winthrop; Dean, Mechanic Arts, and Page, Rindge Manuel Training. Time, 1m. 58s.

220-Yard Swim. Won by Handy, B. H. S.; Page, R. T. S., second; Murphy, B. C. H. S., third. Time, 2m. 57s.

25-Yard Swim. Won by Dean, M. A. H.; Carolyn, B. H. S., second; Untersee, B. H. S., third. Time, 13 1-5s.

Diving. Won by Jouannet, B.H.S.; Bowdidge, B.H.S., second; Vogel, E. H. S., third.

50-Yard Swim. Won by Handy, B. H. S.; Prendergast, B. H. S., second; Dean, M. A. H., third. Time, 26 3-5s.

Plunge For Distance. Won by Wales, B. H. S.; Pugsley, M. A. H., second; Bird, B. H. S., third. Distance, 69 ft. 6 in.

100-Yard Swim. Won by Handy, B. H. S.; Bacon, Winthrop High, second; Page, R. T. S., third. Time, 61 2-5s.

Interclass Relay. Won by sophomores—A. Johnson, E. O'Hearn, Boyden, and Berkmier. Freshmen, team second, R. Johnson, Bowdidge, Bird and Chase.

Introduction

"Let Observation with extended view,
Survey mankind from China to Peru."

When Doctor Samuel Johnson wrote this inspired couplet, he undoubtedly referred to mankind in general and not to the Alumni of the Brookline High School in particular. But the advice is equally significant in either case; for the person whose pleasant task it is to discover the doings and the whereabouts of only a few of the B. H. S. Alumni, finds that the optical appliances of Observation are quite necessary in the search. At least two B. H. S. graduates are in China at the present time; another is in Chile with duties which take him frequently into remote mining camps in Peru; while a fourth has done consular service in South America, his last station being at Callao in Peru. One B. H. S. graduate is living in India; another has only recently returned from Constantinople; a third is in a responsible position in London; while two, who are really one, are in Paris on an important mission. In the course of this survey one fact remains prominent: all these B. H. S. people are doing their share of the world's work with earnest effort and increasing skill; some of them toil so quietly and so steadily that they are like those countries which have no history. There are others whose occupations bring them more into public view; these have the stimulant of criticism to

keep them up to the standard of efficiency set by public opinion. And now for the conclusion of the whole matter: Let us all say confidently with voice and heart that the letters B. H. S. written after the name of a boy or girl stand for honest endeavor, high standards and noble ideals.

'90. Hiller C. Wellman, Harvard '94, is Librarian of the Public Library of Springfield, Massachusetts.

'91. Miss Mabel H. Cummings, Smith '95, is head of a successful private school of her own in Boston.

'91. Miss Mabel T. Wellman, Wellesley '95, is head of the department of Domestic Science in the State University of Indiana. She is also in charge of this subject in all the schools of the state.

'92. Mary E. Sanborn, Boston University ex. '96, is conducting a camp in the pine belt of South Carolina, near Aiken.

'93. Lincoln Crocker, Tech. class of '97 but not a graduate, is manager at Santiago, Chile, S. A., for the firm of Wm. R. Grace & Co., dealers in engines and machinery. He has just returned to S. A. after a six months' leave of absence spent in and around Brookline. He helped in the work of tunnelling the Andes.

'93. Charles Jenney, Harvard '97, is an assistant master in the School of Mechanic Arts, Boston.

'93. John Taylor, Tech. '97, has held position of "consulting engineer" and "engineer in charge of Foreign Dept." of the General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y. He has now opened an office in New York city, but his headquarters are still at Schenectady. His wife was Marcia E. Jones, '93; Smith '97.

'93. J. Francis Driscoll was for nine years a pupil of the late B. J. Lang. He is now a teacher of music and the leader of the Sanctuary Choir at the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Boston.

'93. George Sanborn, M. D., Harvard '97, is a practicing

physician in Boston. He is noted as a bacteriologist and is on the staff of the Boston City Hospital.

'94. Mrs. Thomas Wilby, Agnes Andrews, is the first woman to cross the American continent in an automobile and return by the same means of conveyance. Her husband took the trip in the interest of the "Good Roads Association" and his wife went with him for company. They travelled 9000 miles from Broadway to Broadway, and didn't go over the same road twice.

'95. Bertha M. Boody, Radcliffe '99, has been chosen Dean of Radcliffe College. A high honor this, for B. H. S.

'95. Mrs. Alden Clark, Mary S. Whitcomb, is the wife of a missionary stationed at Ahmed Nagar in India. She herself studied to be a missionary; but as she is the mother of three children her missionary labors are necessarily limited.

'95. Niels Christensen is a prominent member of the State Senate of South Carolina. He is foremost in the good fight for freedom and justice now going on between the State Legislature and the notorious Governor Blease.

'95. Arthur W. Spencer, Harvard '99, is editor of the Brookline Chronicle.

'96. Edward E. Bugbee, Tech. '00, is Assistant Professor of Mining Engineering at the Institute of Technology, Boston. His wife was Beulah Duncklee, B. H. S. '98.

'97. A. Eliot Ritchie, Tech. '01, is a member of the firm of E. S. Ritchie & Son, Nautical Instrument Makers, Brookline. His wife was Louise Hurd, B. H. S. '97.

'97. Miss Marion L. Sharp, Smith College '01, is teaching English at the Brookline High School.

'97. Mrs. Edson A. Starks (Mary Jackson Seely), graduate and formerly teacher at Boston Normal School of Gymnastics, is living at Montclair, N. J. She has assisted Miss Elizabeth Burchenal in her work of training pupils in folk and fancy dancing and in the production of plays and pageants.

'97. Miss Marjorie Bouve, graduate of the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics '03, was for some time instructor of Physical Training in the East Boston High School. She is now one of the proprietors and an instructor in the Boston School for Physical Training, St. James Ave., Boston.

'97. Mary Boody is engaged in social service work. She is Secretary of Conference 14, Boston Associated Charities.

'97. Herbert S. Hirshberg, Harvard '01, is First Assistant Librarian in the Public Library of Cleveland, Ohio. He is Vice-President of the Ohio Librarians' Association, and frequently lectures on subjects connected with his work.

'97. Henderson Kellogg is special agent, Eastern Department of the Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California. His wife was Marion Holden, B. H. S. '97.

'97. Charles W. Kellogg, Tech. '03. At the "Institute" he took two engineering courses, Electrical and Mechanical. He is Manager of the El Paso Electric Co., El Paso, Texas, and of the Beaumont Light & Power Co., Beaumont, Texas. The lighting of the city of El Paso and the care of the street car service in that city are grave responsibilities at the present time. But Charles Kellogg is equal to the situation, however difficult it may be.

'97. Miss Mary W. Strickland is employed at Miss Cummings' school part of each day. She is engaged in the charitable work of the parish of the Church of the Advent, Boston, and is Secretary to the Rector, Rev. Dr. William Harman van Allen.

'98. Marian Dudley Richards is a graduate of Boston Normal School of Gymnastics '00. She is now acting as parish assistant (Supt. of Sunday School and social worker) at the First Unitarian Church, Roxbury. She is also doing choral and dramatic coaching and general organizing work in the "Boston Federation" and the national body of the Unitarian "Young People's Religious Union"; she is secretary and treasurer of

the "Unitarian Fellowship for Social Justice" and author and composer of a four-act operetta, "The Fly-Away Princess," presented by the Boston Federation of Y. P. R. U., February, 1913, at Whitney Hall, Brookline.

'98. Miss Sabina Marshall, Smith College '02, is engaged in social service work. At present she is an investigator for the Massachusetts State Department of Minor Wards.

'98. Florence Adams is now Mrs. Charles Sumner Forbes of Brookline. She is teaching private school classes, according to the Montessori Method, in Newton Centre.

'98. Mary Quinlan is teacher in a Roxbury grade school.

'98. Harold Witter Bynner, Harvard '02, is advisory editor with Messrs. Small, Maynard & Co. As "Witter" Bynner he is well known to readers of current magazines. He is a poet, a writer of short stories and a dramatist. He is also well known as an amateur actor and played a prominent part in "Sanctuary," a Bird Masque by Percy MacKaye. Miss Wilson, daughter of President Wilson, had a leading part in this play, which was given at Cornish, N. H., last year. Witter Bynner is an ardent advocate of Woman Suffrage.

'99. Dr. Cleaveland Floyd, Asst. Visiting Physician at the Boston City Hospital; Director Out-Patient Dept., Boston Consumptives' Hospital; Instructor in "Pathology," Harvard Medical School.

'99. Miss Margaret Dexter is a volunteer worker at the Berkley Infirmary, Boston.

'99. Marion Parker, a graduate nurse of the school at the Children's Hospital, Boston, is engaged in social service work in Boston.

'99. Miss Florence E. Barrett, Radcliffe '03, compiles and edits advertising material for a Boston firm.

'99. Miss Alice B. Sanborn, Radcliffe '03, is clerk in the office of the Boston Associated Charities.

'99. Miss Caroline A. Baxter, Normal School of Gymnas-

tics '02, is Director of Physical Training at the Winsor School, Longwood.

'99. Payson Dana, Harvard '03, is a practising lawyer in Boston and is also one of the Brookline Selectmen.

'00. Hon. Charles Lyon Chandler, Harvard '04, is connected with the Latin American division of the State Department at Washington, D. C. He is an authority on South American affairs, having spent some years in the United States Consular service at different stations in South America.

'00. Arthur A. Cushing, M. D., Harvard Medical School '04, is a practising physician in Brookline, a member of the School Board and also of the Playground Commission. He is Medical Inspector at the Devotion School.

'00. Claude N. Holiwill holds a high position in the Chinese Imperial Customs. He has been promoted several times for meritorious service and has received several special marks of honor from the Chinese government. He married an Italian lady and has three children. He has also received a decoration of honor from the Italian government for assistance and protection given to Italian sailors in China.

'00. Sidney S. Strickland, Tech. '04, is an architect in the office of Rutan & Coolidge. He is now in Paris where he went to receive his diploma as a graduate of the "Ecole des Beaux Arts." His wife, Elsie Rutan, of B. H. S. '00, is with him.

'00. Miss Edith Kellogg, Radcliffe, '07, is superintendent of the model Sunday School at St. Paul's Church, Brookline, and is actively engaged in the work of the Girls' Friendly Society in that parish. She is a well known amateur actress of high rank.

'01. Miss Edith Freeman is teaching music in Concord, Mass.

'01. Miss Ella Palmer is a successful business woman and florist in Brookline.

'02. Miss Grace Kimball is a kindergarten teacher in the Winthrop School, Brookline.

'02. Henry A. Hirshberg, Harvard '06, is a successful lawyer in San Antonio, Texas.

'02. Eleanor F. Adams, Vassar '06, is the wife of Rev. Philip King, a Congregational clergyman of Provo, Utah. She is actively engaged in parish work and is an able assistant to her husband.

'03. Fred Lahee, Harvard '07, A. B., A. M., Ph.D., is an instructor in geology at Tech and lecturer on the same subject at Wellesley.

'04. Florence Lahee, Radcliffe '08, is now Mrs. Burton Varney. She is at present living in Felsmere, Florida, where she keeps house, and finds time to teach music and to be the secretary for the local library association.

'04. Mrs. Major D. Griffith (Grace Kellogg), Smith College '08, has returned from Constantinople where she and her husband were teaching and is living in Philadelphia, Penn. Although busy with her housekeeping duties, she finds time for literary work. Like many other graduates and undergraduates of the B. H. S. she is trying her hand at dramatic composition.

'04. Miss Mary V. McGrath, Boston Normal School of Gymnastics '07, is the well known and popular instructor at the Municipal Gymnasium, Brookline.

'05. Henry Poor Chandler, special student at Harvard for two years, has seen active service as a mining engineer in Alaska, California and British Columbia. At present he is consulting engineer for several mining companies. His engagement to Agnes Lee Ward, B. H. S. 1907, is just announced.

'05. Malcolm Dizer is manager for the Dennison Manufacturing Co. of Franklin St., Boston, at their establishment in London, Eng. He was sent abroad a year and a half ago by the Dennison Co. to organize the business in England and has made good.

'06. Theophilus Parsons Chandler, 2nd, Harvard '10, is a successful business man at present connected with the Victoria Shoe Co. of Boston. His marriage to Miss Sarah Gilroy Chase took place the 19th inst.

'07. Grace M. Allen, Radcliffe '11, is teaching in the High School of Nahant.

'07. The engagement is just announced of Oliver Andrews, Harvard '11, to Miss Rosamund Capen of West Newton.

'07. The engagement is just announced of Duncan Wright, B. H. S. '07, to Miss Beatrice Batchelder, B. H. S. '08. Their marriage took place on the 22nd inst.

'07. Miss Joyce Knowlton, Smith '11, is in charge of a secretarial course at the Finch School for Girls in New York city.

'07. Miss Helen Wright is doing secretarial work at Miss Winsor's School in Longwood.

'07. Mrs. Luther Graham McConnell (Helen Slagle), Wellesley '11, is living in Minneapolis, Minn.

'07. Miss Frances Perry, Radcliffe '11, is teaching in the Medford High School.

'07. Miss Josephine Baker, Simmons '13, is doing secretarial work for the Massachusetts Association Opposed to the Further Extension of Suffrage to Women.

'09. Joseph Kittredge, Harvard '13, is working for the United States Forestry Commission at Priest River in Northern Idaho, not far from the Canadian border. With two fellow workers "Joe" is keeping house in the wilderness of the Northwest.

'09. Miss Anna Holman, Radcliffe '14, is one of the first ten of her class to receive Phi Beta Kappa honors. She has been chosen by her classmates class poet of the year 1914.

'09. The engagement is just announced of Francis A. Niccols, B. H. S. '09, Cornell University School of Law '13, to Miss Myrtle F. Danico of Stratton, Me. Mr. Niccols is head of the Boston Publishing House of Frank A. Niccols & Co.

'10. Alfred D. Chandler, Jr., Harvard '14, is also a "special" at Tech. where he is taking a course in Locomotive Engineering. He expects to go to Philadelphia in the autumn and will begin work with the Baldwin Locomotive Company. He is a member of Battery A, M. V. M., and has published an article in the Harvard Illustrated Magazine telling of the organization and activities of the Battery.

'10. Hutchinson Page, Harvard '14, did his college work in three years. He is now married and is a successful scientific farmer at White River Junction, New Hampshire. He takes his A. B. degree at Harvard this year.

Ex. '10. Harold St. John, Harvard '14, is instructor in Botany at Harvard and at Radcliffe. He has been doing research work in botany for Harvard University in Nova Scotia and Sable Island. He expects to return to Harvard in the autumn to study for his Ph.D. degree.

'11. H. Starr Ballou, Harvard '15, has been elected president of the Harvard Dramatic Club. Henry Payson Briggs, B. H. S. '10, Harvard '14, is secretary of this club.

'12. Miss Mary Morris, Radcliffe '16, acted in the "Chinese Lantern," a play given by the "Idler Club" for the first time in America. She is an active member of the Equal Suffrage Club at Radcliffe.

Some B. H. S. Alumni in the Service of the Town

Michael Driscoll, '61. Supt. Streets, School Committee.
Albert L. Lincoln, '68. Park and Playground Commissioner.
D. Blakely Hoar, '72. Tree Planting Committee.
Michael J. O'Hearn, '76. Board of Municipal Improvements.
Edward W. Baker, '78. Town Clerk. Neither tardy nor absent 74-75.

*Franklin W. Hobbs, '86. Chairman of School Committee.
Albert P. Briggs, '88. Town Accountant.
Ernest Lyon, '89. Building Commissioner.
Edward A. McEttrick, '91. Secretary of Selectmen, Park Comm., and Over. of Poor.
Miss Mary Adams, '94. Clerk, School Committee.
Joseph W. Cook, '95. Registrar of Voters.
Payson Dana, '99. Selectman.
Thomas F. Cook, '99. Assistant Street Dept.
Walter J. Cusick, '99. Selectman.
Arthur A. Cushing, '00. School Committee and Playground Commission.
J. Albert C. Nyhen, '99. Asst. Bacteriologist, Board of Health.
Daniel J. Lacey, '02. Supt. of Forestry Dept. Ex-business manager of Sagamore.
Leon L. Allen, '03. Clerk of School Committee.
Stephen E. Burke, '03. Tenement House Inspector.
Miss Miriam Niver, '05. Assistant in Engineering Dept.
Miss Gertrude Lyndon, '05. Clerk, Accountant's Office.
Miss Vercy Hill, '05. Assistant in Office of Sealer and Inspector of Milk.
John T. Comerford, '06. Clerk, Assessor's Office.
Miss Helen Driscoll, '07. Sten., Street Dept.
Miss Margaret O'Hearn, '08. Sten., Selectmen's Office.
Miss Isadore Hill, '09. Assistant, Treasurer's Office.
Miss Katherine Lacey, '09 Sten., Water Dept.
Thomas J. Moran, '09. Clerk, Building Dept.
Harry B. Collins, '10. Assistant, Engineering Dept.
James E. O'Neil, '12. Assistant, Engineering Dept.
John M. Turner, '13. Assistant, Engineering Dept.

*Franklin W. Hobbs, '86, Chairman of the School Committee, is the first graduate of the B. H. S. to hold that office since it was held fifty-five years ago by the late Edward S. Philbrick, who was a member of the School for a year or two, going later to a private school in Boston to prepare for Harvard College. While he was a student at Harvard, young Philbrick lived at home in Brookline and walked to Cambridge and back every day. How is that for a record in Athletics?

A. SHUMAN & CO.

THE SERVICE STORE

Smart Collegian Clothes with lots of "kick" to them

SHUMAN CORNER, BOSTON

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street

170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes **Hart, Schaffner & Marx**

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

Wright & Ditson
Spring Catalogue

Containing Prices and Styles of

Baseball, Lawn Tennis, Golf and General Athletic Goods—IS OUT

The Wright & Ditson Baseball Uniforms are better than ever this year. *Managers* should write for samples and prices.

Catalogue FREE to any address

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

Our New Booklet describing

Lombard Specialties For College Girls

IS NOW READY

We will be glad to send you a copy

Middy Suits, Norfolk Suits, Outing Suits—in Serge and Linen
Silk Waists, Mackinaws, Blouses
Rain Coats, Sweaters

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22-26 Merchants Row
BOSTON, - - MASS.

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 292, 293
J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

E. H. PEARLMAN BROOKLINE 5532-W
BEACON FOOD SHOP
GERMAN DELICATESSEN AND BAKERY
1626 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY

4 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Has been Paid since February, 1912

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY

HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Huyler's

Delicious Candies

AND

Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street

414 Boylston Street

Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

ROOM 3 Tel. Brook. 2529-W

SANS & MacLURE

1313 BEACON STREET

Gowns and Underwear, made, remodeled and repaired

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish

POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W

S. M. MORSE

Ladies' Tailor and Furrier

710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Established 1865 Telephone Connection

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FflorisT

ESTABLISHED 1886

The Brookline Print

Printers of "The Sagamore"

87 Washington Street
BROOKLINE

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel. 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

HARVARD DENTAL SCHOOL

A Department of Harvard University

A graduate of the four-year course in this school admitted without examinations

New buildings. Modern equipment. Large clinics give each student unusual opportunities for practical work. Degree of D.M.D.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D.M.D., Dean, Boston, Mass.

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Bigger, Better, Brighter Quarters

87 WASHINGTON STREET, - BROOKLINE

Phone Brookline 1735

COOLIDGE MARKET

D. NATOLI & CO.
Proprietors

FISH, GAME AND POULTRY

1335 BEACON STREET - - - COOLIDGE CORNER

FLEMING **Electrical Contractor and Proprietor of Brookline Garage**

Telephones 205, 206, 207 Brookline

FAVORS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Wholesale Prices to Clubs, Dances and House Parties

MARKS & KNORING, - 13 Winter St., Boston

Patronize Our Advertisers

Cold Storage for Furs

ESTABLISHED 1888

We desire to call attention to the cold storage and insurance of Furs for the Summer Months. Our charge is 3% on your own valuation and includes collection and delivery. Repairs on furs amounting to $10 or over will be stored free of charge.

Call orders given immediate attention.

D. NADEL & SONS

294 Washington St., Phone Brookline 21

BROOKLINE

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

BROS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET.
BROOKLINE, MASS

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:

1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:

1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital -	$100,000
Surplus and Profits	$100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President A. J. MESERVE, Jr.

Treasurer C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone Brookline 3884-M

Ethel M. Crockett——*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING——*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters, in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List.
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

STOWELL'S

The Logical Boston Gift Store

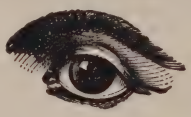
To the seeker for unusual gifts, we offer jewelry and merchandise which represent the utmost in the jeweler's and silversmith's art, gathered from the world's markets.

We especially invite the readers of this paper to visit our store, whether intending to purchase or not, and examine our interesting display of

Diamonds and Pearls, Gold Jewelry, Cut Glass, Sterling Silverware, Chafing Dish Accessories, Choice Imported China, Clocks, Bronzes, Umbrellas and Leather Goods; also American and Abalone Pearl Jewelry, of which we make a specialty.

We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and Estimates furnished upon request.

A. Stowell Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
JEWELERS FOR 92 YEARS



G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Registered Optometrist
Fine Repairing
in All Its Branches
Separate Department for Eye Testing
LENSE GRINDING
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
60 and 62a Harvard Street
BROOKLINE
Tel. 1204

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for 10c

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men' Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & FARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

Orrin Champlain, Prop.

All works of taste must bear a price in proportion to the skill, time, expense and risk attending their invention and manufacture. Those things called dear are, when justly estimated, the cheapest. They are attended with much less profit to the artist than those which everybody calls cheap. A disposition for cheapness and not for excellence of workmanship is the most frequent and certain cause of the decay and destruction of arts and manufactures.

—RUSKIN.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

PUBLIC LIBRARY
BROOKLINE
MASS.

THE SAGAMORE

Brookline, Massachusetts
May, 1914

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS 292

REINCARNATION 294

"ROAST BEEF MEDIUM" 296

THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP SEA . . 299

NONSENSE RHYMES 302

GOING TO THE DOGS 305

THE NEW NEIGHBOR 308

BUBBLES 310

NEWS NOTES 313

ATHLETICS 317

ALUMNI NOTES 321

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)

1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

SCHOOL! I am not going to bore you again with the old, old story of the way the Sagamore pays for itself. I am not going to tell you again that to get advertisers, we must patronize them; I am merely going to ask you to make our advertisers feel the Sagamore is doing them good, and to make our non-advertisers feel that an "ad" with the Sagamore is essential to the success of their business. By this I do *not* mean to attempt to establish a blacklist or a boycott; all I ask is that the school trade with Sagamore advertisers and the natural result will be that our non-advertisers will become advertisers. And please *mention the Sagamore.*

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros.—Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School
Fleming—Electrician

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
I. Benson—Tailor
Ross—Dry Goods
Coolidge Market
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Ladies' Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jew'l'rs & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographers
E. Chickering—Photographer
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
James W. Brine Company (Camb.) Athletic Outfitters
Wright & Ditson, Athletic Outfitters
Harvard Dental School
Marks & Knoring—Favors
Jones, Peterson & Newhall—Shoes

THE NEW SUBWAY

Will enhance real estate values greatly in Brookline. If you want to buy or sell your home or invest in property which PAYS, communicate with me. New apartments for rent at $35 upwards per month.

HAROLD G. KING

200 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON

Coolidge Corner, Brookline

"Why journey to Town?"

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

BROOKLINE

Special Rates to Students

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S. S. Pierce Co.

BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 MAY, 1914 Number 7

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15 SHIELDS WARREN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16 CHARLES DOW, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17 GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14 ROBERT TALBOT, '14
LEVERETT CUMMINGS, '17 KARL SWENNING, '15

10c. COPY Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School 50c. YEAR

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX MAY, 1914 NUMBER 7

Editorials

IT is, and should be, the policy of the Sagamore to support in its pages every worthy organization and activity in the school. Now, it is baseball's turn. The captain, manager, and coach are working with a wealth of as good material as could be assembled anywhere, to turn out a championship team. The possibilities are strongly in favor, that the team will make a good record, and win the triangular league championship. They will do their best. Now, you do your best. Come to all the home games, and as many outside games as you can. Your moral support is as valuable as your financial support. In other words; come to the game, "tagged."

Something that cannot fail to be of interest to the members of the High School, and particularly to the graduates of the Edward Devotion School, is the near completion of the third building of the group of that school. In spite of the fact that the new building with its gymnasium, assembly hall, bright class-rooms, etc., can not be of much use to you personally, you

should feel elated to think that the community in which you live can boast of such an addition to its school system, and that the younger members of your family will enjoy advantages and pleasures even greater than those which you enjoyed when at Grammar School.

We have now in Brookline, a branch of education which is locally new,—the School of Practical Arts. It is attended by both girls and boys, and, while it is not a trade school in the usual sense of the word, it furnishes the scholar with a training which will be of use to him or her in the commercial world. About one-half of the time is devoted to book work while the the other half is given over to industrial pursuits. Owing to the excellent facilities offered by the Manual Training Building the school is located there. The proximity of the situation allows part of the instruction to be given by the High School instructor, but Mr. Waldron has been appointed to make it his special work. The school will not be one to follow the High School but rather to take the latter's place for students to whom the more classical studies do not appeal.

The course of study as it now stands includes drawing, freehand and mechanical, in design and decoration; English; shop mathematics; commercial geography; industrial history, practical civics, physiology, hygiene, sanitation; typewriting, woodwork; machine work; penmanship; sewing; embroidery; millinery; dressmaking, and domestic art. While this is the course of study as it now stands, there will probably be changes made shortly, either additions or alterations.

The director cannot guarantee positions for the graduates, but owing to a wide acquaintance among business men, he is in a position to know of any vacancies. In that way, the students of the Practical Arts School, not only have the advantage of the actual education, but, too, they feel the benefit of this school in after life. R.

Reincarnation

". . . . . ubi mille rotam volvere per annos
. . . . et incipiant in corpora velle reverti."Vergil Aen. VI.

Out of the endless cycles of time, out of the dim murk of past and forgotten ages, sprang the reincarnation of the Stone-man—the fighting male, the contemporary of mammoth and mastodon. It does not matter of what nationality he was, nor of what parentage he came. Enough that he existed. He had no reasoning power as we know it, no conscience, no finer feelings, none of those intellectual attributes which distinguish modern, civilized man. He existed solely by instinct, eating when hungry, sleeping when tired; ignorant of God, scornful of man. With the torso of a Hercules, the arms of an orang-outang, and the innate fighting instinct that was warp and woof of his whole being, he was naturally seized upon by those men whose duty it is to cater to the insatiate appetite of a fight-loving public as a means wherewith to satisfy that hunger. He became a pugilist. Though scorning the conventions of training, the despair of his backers, he was consistently and overwhelmingly successful. He took on anybody, everybody, regardless of terms, for the mere love of fighting. He killed two of his opponents and disabled for life as many more. Although spoken of as the coming world-champion, he had no ambitions, no aspirations. All he desired was to fight; and as long as this want was satisfied, he was content in a dull, brutish, physical way. His promoters became rich, while he remained in his original poverty; but as long as he was clothed, housed, and fed, he cared not.

At last a match was arranged with the champion. He understood this in a dull, unreasoning manner; that he was soon to compete in the hardest fight of his life; that he must win, or his future opportunities for combat would be fatally impaired. Yet it only aroused in him a grim joy, a fierce feeling of savage exultation.

The great night arrived. He sat by the ring-side, impatient

of the laggard minutes. He was not nervous for he was not sensitively enough built to possess nerves in that sense of the word.

At last the fight began. The two giants, the two most skilled fighters in the world, faced each other. And yet it was more than the mere struggle between two individuals. It was the contest between ignorance and knowledge, brutal instinct and modern brains, the prehistoric man-killing man and the product of modern civilization.

The champion met his terrible plunges and annihilating blows with cool-headed skill and alertness— — —

Ten rounds had been fought and neither could claim the advantage. At last the champion saw an opening, and, quick as light, dealt a blow that would have floored the ordinary opponent like a ten-pin. The Stone-man staggered ever so little and then, with a hoarse bellow of inarticulate rage, rushed forward. Anger, seething, boiling fury, surged up in crimson clouds before his eyes and the ancient blood-lust of his savage forbears seized his heart. It was the critical moment of the fight. Could the champion withstand this maddened rush? Back, back, back, fighting every inch of the way, he was born against the ropes. Then, just as all hope seemed to be gone, he quickly sidestepped, and summoning every ounce of strength at his command, dealt the Stone-man a fearful crushing blow. The latter dropped like a log and lay motionless at the edge of the ring, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten! Down! The doctor rushed into the ring and knelt beside the fallen man. Then he turned sharply and gave quick, terse commands to his assistants. A deep silence enfolded the vast house like a shroud. Men gripped the arms of their seats tensely and leaned forward with bated breath. Somewhere a woman sobbed hysterically—"Dead!"

Into the dim murk of unborn ages, into the endless cycles of time, into the Infinite returned the spirit of the Stone-Man—the fighting male, the contemporary of mammoth and mastodon.

H. S., '14.

"Roast Beef Medium"

THE Most Reverend Alcibiades Comus McGillicudy crawled painfully up the beach, dragging his left leg out of the water. The Most Reverend had had the misfortune to be shipwrecked several miles from any land except straight down. After keeping afloat two days on the only life preserver on board he had sighted land in the shape of two or three small islands. On the 24th of September he floated in with the tide and was now quite completely decked.

Let it be known here that the Right Reverend was a missionary, and as the climate in dear old New Jersey was a little too torrid for the general state of his health, he had decided to missionary in parts where he was unknown. As it seemed improbable that the New Jersey newspapers had reached this spot, he deemed it quite discreet to alight here, although it was not his original destination.

The M. R. A. C. M. spent the remainder of the day drying his clerical garments and sunning his 240 pounds on the sand, in Nature's own garb.

For the first two days he lived much as that graceful beastie called the camel, i. e., he had feasted sumptuously the day the good ship "Asparagus" had departed. for the domains of one, David Jones, that the pangs of hunger did not yet gnaw his vitals. The third day, however, an aching void where his breakfast ought to be, reminded him of the fact that there were other things in life besides sleeping.

Near at hand he found a bush covered with red berries, on which he dined heartily and with evident relish. After the last berry had been digested it occurred to Alcibiades that they looked suspiciously like Cornel berries. He felt queerly all the rest of the day and resolved to be more discreet in the future concerning his diet.

Outside of a few red stripes on his chest and back the next

morning, he seemed to be his normal self, but he decided a foraging expedition would be in good taste for the A. M.

As yet nothing had bothered his peaceful existence, except an occasional howl from the interior. He stepped blithely forth whistling "Home Sweet Home," and boldly entered the forest primeval. After he had walked, climbed, tripped, stumbled and continued, he saw the habitual smoke, bromidically curling above the trite tree tops. A weird chant, that resembled closely the opening chorus of a musical comedy in full operation, assailed the stillness of the morning. A. Comus McGillicuddy judiciously scaled a murmuring pine or hemlock. From his aerial bleachers he perceived a band of more or less attired natives doing a South Sea Island version of "mooching along." This reminded Alcibiades of home. He clung closer to the Druids of Eld, his teeth wailing the tom-tom in activity.

A. Comus had almost decided to place a Marathon course between himself and the burlesque, when he happened to recollect that the w. k. R. Crusoe had adopted a man Friday, as a personal valet and general choreman and although today was only Wednesday,he saw no reason why he should not annex a dark complexioned scullion for his own private use. Also his keen optics discovered an abundance of a certain valuable yellowish metal, which the natives sported in reckless abundance on their arms, necks, legs, ankles and olefactory organs. "Quid non mortalia pectora cogis, auri sacra fames?" He had nothing of particular value to give in exchange for it, but natives are gullable creatures, and he had no doubt of his ability to take about all he could comfortably carry, and French leave. Besides he had eleven cents in his pistol pocket.

Straightening his necktie and tucking in his shoe lacings, he dropped agilely to the ground, like a young elephant. Cautiously approaching the wild and wooly group, he smiled pleasantly, bowed and emitted a stream of his best A1 Zulu; the gist of which was to the effect that he would exchange 11 cents and a draft on the Boulevard Trust Co. for a goodly amount of their ornaments.

The chief apparently understood, and giving a sign to two of

the National Guard, he let loose a line of gibberish that would have put L. Carroll and his jabberwocky out of business. A. C. McGillicuddy found himself firmly bound to a luscious paw-paw tree. "Walla, Walla, oogly blick, etc?" queried the grand vizier, which, by the way, means when translated something to this effect, "Why should I sell you any gold when we are going to eat you?"

Could anything have been more reasonable?

G. O. P. '14½.

The Devil and the Deep Sea

IT was a wonderful day in the middle of July, just the day to go canoeing, but what was the use of thinking about it! Not a girl around! There wasn't one within a mile, Louise was out sailing, Dot and Ruth had gone to Boston for the day, Midge was out autoing with Jack, and the rest, not important enough to name, had also disappeared, leaving me all alone.

Gee, it was tough luck, and to miss such an afternoon! I suppose you think I was foolish not to go out alone, but it's no fun, no sir, not a bit of fun to work all for nothing. Now, if there is a pretty little peach sitting near, chattering nonsense and amusing me, why, I don't mind paddling at all, but otherwise—nothing doing because I get tired out.

Reconciled to fate, I had settled myself in the hammock, and was peacefully day-dreaming when I was rudely interrupted by a high, shrill voice calling my name, of course I knew who it was, as no one else has or will ever have such a voice. She was my—well—my father's father's sister's son's only daughter, reckon that out if you wish, and was the old-maidiest old maid living. Her name was Samantha Scourge.

She came out on the porch and announced definitely that she was going out canoeing and that I was to paddle her across the lake. What could I do but be polite, as she was my mother's guest, even though a relation, so I launched the canoe and in we stepped.

At first we got along finely. She talked more intelligently than I had heard her for days, thus going up in my estimation. When we were near the middle of the lake she kindly volunteered to paddle. I asked her if she had had any experience at it and she said that she hadn't but nothing could change her mind,—she had to paddle.

Before I could tell her to be careful when she changed places with me, as it is risky business moving in a canoe, up she

had jumped, tipping it over, and we both were thrown head first into the lake. When I came up, and after I had wiped the water from my eyes, I looked about me, treading water, meanwhile, the canoe was twelve feet away, drifting farther off every second, and where Samantha had gone down were many bubbles, then a pair of wildly, waving arms. I swam to her quickly, and took hold of her. She began screaching at the top of her lungs, saying that I had done it on purpose, besides many other pleasing things. Then she caught me around the neck. I have never felt such a grip in my life; I was half choked.

We went down the second time, the weight of our clothes keeping us under water longer, and what a dreadful sensation, the water rushed in my ears, eyes and gasping mouth. A bulky, heavy thing being on my neck, dragging me down. It seemed ages before I reached the pure life giving air.

By this time people had gathered on the shore, attracted by Samantha's screams, and a motor boat was putting out for us. I tried to loosen the hold that was choking me but it only tightened. I said that we both would drown if she didn't let go, but of no avail. As we started to go under for the third time I became desperate, I didn't want to drown as I was young and had my life before me! It was awful.

Suddenly I remembered something I had overheard the swimming teacher say, "If you are ever trying to save a person from drowning and if he grips you so that you are unable to swim or stay up, hit him making him unconscious, and then you both will be saved." Putting all my remaining strength into my fist I gave her a blow under the chin. The effect was instantaneous! Her arms fell away from my neck and she lay limp. I managed to keep both our heads out of water until the boat reached us.

They took us aboard and hurried back to land where a doctor was waiting. I felt none the worse for my wetting but Samantha was still unconscious. While the doctor worked over

her I was praised on all sides for being such a hero. I had to repeat and repeat the story so many times that I soon felt I ought to receive a Carnegie medal. After quite a few minutes I went over to see how my relative was. The doctor was working very hard and when I asked him how things were going, he looked at me queerly. Wondering what the trouble was I repeated my question and was over-powered by the reply which was as follows "My boy, I am sorry for you! Miss Scourge is dead but not from drowning. Her neck is broken."

D. W. '15

Miss Davison's Parting Gift

To all editors of The Sagamore,
  Who grow weary of your load,
Here are words from one before you
  Who has trod the self-same road.
Though the golden goal of glory
  Seems at times far, far away;
Though you toil and keep on toiling
  From the dawn till close of day;
Though you ne'er may reach the summit
  Unto which your hopes aspire;
Though your grades keep sinking lower
  While your work keeps rising higher;
Though you seem to stand unaided;
  Though you plead and plead again
For the help so sorely needed
  And your pleading seems in vain;
Though your jokes find little favor
  And the truth but little more;
And your fondest flights of fancy
  Are declared an awful bore.
Do not let these trials daunt you
  Con these words of comfort o'er,
Though the skies are dark above you
  Other birds have flown before,
Other editors have striven,
  On that stony road to fame.
You may stumble just as they did,
  But will rise and try again:
Do not falter on the pathway
  Let good cheer through all prevail,
Others, too, have toiled as you have,
  And still live to tell the tale.

Nonsense Rhymes

A Complex Tale

When I was once walking through eastern Thibet
  On a cold winter's day in July,
I came on a milk-maid whose name was Yvette,
  Who was busily eating mince pie.
"Are you fond of this pastry?" said I to the maid;
  "No, I hate it!" said she, "'tis so old,
But, alas, I must eat it and drink lemonade."
  And this was the story she told.

"When I was once watching a game in New York
  'Twixt the 'Giants' and St. Louis 'Browns,'
A sign out in center said, 'BUY SQUIRE'S PORK
  WE SELL IT IN ALL OF YOUR TOWNS.'
I asked of the man on my right what it meant,
  And he, answering, said, 'You will see
On that villainous pork I've lost many a cent.'
  And he then told this story to me."

"I went to the *movies* a short time ago.
  The theatre was called the St. James;
But I think, as a whole, 'twas a pretty poor show
  From the jokes to the acrobat's names.
There was one little man who came out on the stage,
  Whom his partner kicked over, and rolled,
But the little man swore in a terrible rage,
  And this was the story he told."

"A fortnight ago, when I went to Hong Kong
  To buy some spaghetti and tripe,
The dealer who sold them, a Persian named Strong,
  Said that peanuts would soon be too ripe.
'Alas,' said that person, 'alas and alack
  Oh, why was I ever so bold?'
And weeping and sobbing he sat on a tack,
  And this was the story he told."

"Last summer I hunted in southern Peru;
My fortune was fearfully bad.
Many shots did I make, but when I got through
A hot dog was all that I had.
On my very last day, while walking about,
I came on a pink kangaroo;
But he said, 'Do not shoot I'm afflicted with gout
And I'll tell you my tale—sad, but true.'"

What point have I reached? I surely don't know
This story how can I complete?
My ink has run out, if further I go
Quotations will fill up the sheet.
An animal's tail is the end of that beast.
That statement at no time will fail;
So I think I have come to the end of this piece
As I've come to the kangaroo's tale.

The Prodigy of the School

"You are smart, Percy William," the young man said,
In Latin you always get A;
For weeks, nay for months, your class you have led;
Now what is the reason I pray?"

"Do I study my Latin? I surely do not.
Yet why is my teacher not vexed?
The answer is simple—I read up a trot
And wrote it all out in my text."

"You are bright, Percy William," the young man said,
"In English your work is O. K.;
Your stories are some of the best that I've read;
Now what is the reason I pray?"

"Do I work on my English?" his comrade replied,
"I often don't give it a look.
My themes, which are filling my teacher with pride,
Are copied right out of some book."

"Your head, Percy William," the young man groaned,
"Is near bursting with matter all gray.
While mine is constructed of nothing but bone;
Now what is the reason I pray?"

"As I've said," was his answer, "I loaf every night.
However, you grind all the time;
But in school, through bad luck, your work's never right,
While mine is most always sublime."

The Ballad of the Grinder

P. Archibald Von Crammer was a student, keen and smart;
From day to day he filled with pride his zealous teacher's heart.
He studied all the afternoon; he worked 'till late at night,
And from the way he spent his time,—no wonder he was bright.

One day he had been working from the time he ate his lunch,
When suddenly, at ten o'clock, he got a brilliant hunch.
"I've studied quite a while," he said, "long has the gas light burned;
I guess before I hit the hay, I'll see what I have learned."

Thus speaking, Percy Archibald soon put away his work:—
His Latin and his History, his speech of Edmund Burke.
"Now I will sort of muse aloud, before I go to bed,
So I'll review my evening's work," our studious hero said.

"Pausanias built the Forum, when Charles the First was dead.
'Que parley-vous?' cried Cicero, 'the Persian force has fled.'
'Ich liebe dich,' yelled Cyrus, in the days of Auld Lang Syne.'
Two triangles are congruent, if Caesar crossed the Rhine."

"Let x be poor Anchises, and y, Marie Louise.
When Addison was consul, he said 'fero' meant 'to sneeze.'
If a line bisects a circle, and is equal to a square,
Then Athens was a town in France, where Pompey saw 'son pere'."

"An experiment in physics is to take a ball of snow,
To hold it straight before you, and to drop it on your toe;
The observation is but short—that Nepos once played flinch;
My inference is that 'tres bien' means 'Greek is not a cinch'."

And thereupon, P. Archie stopped; he 'rose, turned out the light;
"I'm pretty smart," he chuckled, as he turned in for the night.
Immediately he fell asleep—perchance he had a dream—
That equal arcs are parallel, if Vergil lived at Nimes.

M. S. '16.

Going to the Dogs

THERE was no mistake about it, no none at all; Mickey O'Toole was going to the dogs as fast as anybody ten years old could. Hadn't he climbed a telegraph pole one certain Sunday afternoon, and torn his best pants, just to prove to his companions that he wasn't afraid of his mother? Hadn't he smoked a dirty cigarette that he found smouldering on an ash barrel, and seen several thousand constellations as a result of the experiment? To top off all these minor details, hadn't he fed his mother's false hair to Mrs. O'Grady's goat, Tim? When she found the poor creature, he was lying in a state of coma in a corner of his pen.

"Mickey," Mrs. O'Toole had said after faithfully applying her slipper, "Mickey, haven't I ever tol' ye time and time again to behave yourself?"

"Yas'm," he had whimpered. "Shut up," she'd roared, "I didn't ask ye to answer me did I?"

"No'm—gug—o—I—mean—," gulped Mickey mechanically, and shrank closer in the corner where she'd rather unceremoniously placed him.

"Haven't I tol' ye to treat dumb animals kind and," her voice rose like a wintry gale, "not cruel? Answer me!"

But no response came this time from Mickey, he was far too wise now. After a while he escaped and went down to the O'Grady's to see how the object of his mischief was progressing. As he climbed between the bars of the fence, and into the dark, oozy, mudfloor of the pen, he heard his mother's voice raised high in heated argument above that of Mrs. O'Grady.

"Yes," he heard the latter say sarcastically, "I saw your good for nothing brat feeding my goat with your hair and I—" "Never ye mind," cried Mrs. O'Toole excitedly, "It was the stuffings of an old mattress and he took a—a—a!"

"But," ignoring Mrs. O'Toole, "I'll tell you you're raising

him to go to the dogs," this last impressively.

"Well, I'd like to ask ye," rising and coming to the door, "If a cute little angel like my Mickey goes there, where is it will a red-headed wretch like your own Jimmy go to?" Leaving Mrs. O'Grady speechless with anger from this parting thrust, Mrs. O'Toole strode out of the door and up the road. Mickey lay there in the pen, trembling like one afflicted with the palsy. To the dogs, and be bitten and torn to pieces and— —here he trembled until his teeth chattered like castinets, and startled him so that he broke out in a cold sweat.

When the dust from Mrs. O'Toole's indignant heels had fairly settled, he recovered sufficiently to crawl out of the pen and into the road. With lagging steps he dragged homeward. Everything condemned him now; even a little cricket that was hidden in the grass struck up a tune that seemed to be, "To the dogs, o chirp, to the dogs, chirp, chirp!" Then a bird took up the song, and sang such a rollicking lilt, that cricket had to vie with him to see who could sing, "To the dogs," the very loudest. Mickey's heart sank down to his toes; even they knew how bad he was.

At the supper table, sometime later, the word dog was in constant use, for Mr. O'Toole was enthusiastically exalting an Irish terrier he proposed to buy, but when he remarked "Maggie, Tom O'Grady tells me that some fresh little kid fed hair to his goat. If he was a brat of mine, believe me, I wouldn't hesitate to whip him good," here he glanced at Mickey, who without a word of warning, fell fainting across the table. Right among'st tea cups and dishes he lay, smashing all that came within reach, causing their contents to leak out on Mrs. O'Toole's clean table cloth.

. . . . . .

When he opened his eyes, some three days later, during which time he had raved about dogs and goats, he was not a little surprised to find himself stretched on a white something

that resembled a couch. When he looked up a little higher, he met the anxious eyes of his mother.

"Mickey darlint," she cried tearfully, "Ye've come back to me, didn't ye? Niver ye mind though about Tim, he's alive and well."

Tears of genuine joy swelled into Mickey's eyes, and though he tried his best to hide them manfully, they streamed down his pale cheeks as he sobbed, "O, maw, I ain't going to the dogs, I ain't."

M.O.B., '17.

The New Neighbor

"I'LL tell you," began the Old Resident, as he leaned his chair against the shady side of the hardware store," this business of being a good neighbor is alright as long as it is all right, but it can go so far as to be all wrong."

The hardware man looked sympathetic, "Yep," he agreed, "that's the plain unvarnished truth." Then he queried tentatively, "What's the matter with your neighbors?"

"Oh! Nothing at all, nothing at all," answered the Old Resident, "my neighbors are all as happy as can be. I've got all the trouble. You see, it's this way; my neighbors borrow everything—except trouble.

"I've got a new neighbor up there next door to me. He's a young doctor, just hung his shingle up a couple of weeks ago. I like to help young doctors—they need it if anybody on earth does—so when this young fellow's wife came over to borrow a couple of pillows, the first day they moved in, I told my wife to let them go as far as they liked. You see, I just wanted to be neighborly.

"Well, the doctor's wife went home with pillows, and the next day came over to borrow a couple of sheets. My wife wasn't home, so I got the sheets and threw in a couple extra for good measure. I'm that kind of a man. But when my wife came home I caught it, because two of the sheets were her best ones embroidered in the corner. I tried for two hours to convince my wife that a man just had to be neighborly, but she couldn't see it that way.

"The next night it rained, and turned chilly along toward morning. I was sleeping the sleep of the just, when there came a knock at the door that made me think the house was on fire. I jumped into my clothes and hustled down stairs, and there stood that young doctor at the door. He wanted to borrow a blanket, and I gave him a pair, and then went back to bed. After my wife

had stopped scolding, I fell asleep and dreamed about a camel putting its head into a tent. The tent was mine.

"The next afternoon, while I was away, the doctor and his wife came over and told my wife some sort of a story, and persuaded her to lend them a bed to go with the bed clothes. We only had one bed, so we had to sleep on the floor.

"One night of that was more than I could stand. I caught such a cold in my head that I could hardly see. I called in the young doctor, because I wanted to be neighborly. He made eight visits in two days, and he charged me two dollars a visit; and on one of his professional calls he borrowed a bedspread.

"Pretty tough, I say!" commented the hardware man.

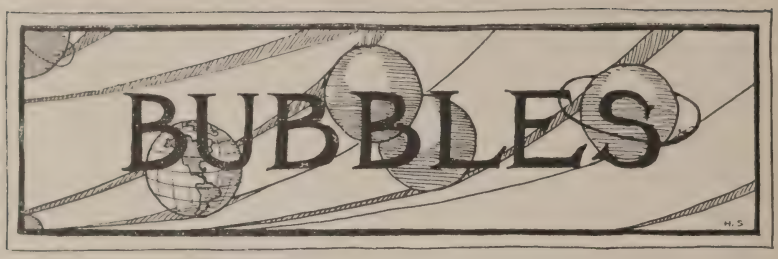
"But that ain't all," ejaculated the Old Resident," and it ain't the worst part by a long shot! What do you think that fellow had the nerve to say?"

"I haven't any idea," replied the hardware man. "What did he say?"

"I hate to tell you," sighed the Old Resident. "He advised me not to expose myself, said a man at my time of life ought to know better than to sleep on the floor. And he said that being a medical man he was just naturally a close observer and that he thought old fellows nowadays aren't as strong as they used to be. And my wife says that he is a sensible doctor. What do you think of that?"

"Humph!" snorted the hardware man, as he ran his fingers through his beard. "I think you ought to lend that young fellow enough money to move with!"

A. E. H., '16.



Dramatics

The play is done—the curtain drops
Slow falling to the prompter's bell.
A moment yet the actor stops,
And looks around to say farewell.
His face is haggard and he looks
As if he's glad the play is o'er;
But, just the same, you may be sure
There's none so glad as Mr. Brooks!

P.S.—William Makepeace Thackeray would make war if he saw the above; he's defunct and defenceless, so we apologize for the liberties with his verse.

Speaking of Dramatics, Mr. Brooks asked the cast to "kindly refrain from writing upon the scenery as it was 'lent' to us."

Mr. P.—"How is sound propagated in water?"
Murphy—"By waves."

Miss S. "The entrance of the Prince of Morocco is meant to add a little color to the scene."

"Where can I find Washington's farewell address?"
"Try the blue book; but I think it's Mount Vernon."

Mr. Brooks—(On one of our spring morns) "Whew!" it's cold enough to freeze the Maro in my bones!"

Heard April 19. "If a man wins the Marathon three years running he's the champion." Unless he can walk like Mr. Miller.

Our friends who are interested in the elevation of the criminal classes, will be overjoyed to learn that a fourteen story prison is being erected in New York.

III Eng. "What did you think of the bazaar scene?"
"Pretty fair."

(April 17, 1914.) "Dick doesn't know what to do with his week end."
"Why not put a hat on it?"

Miss C.—"You know, they say every stitch one sews on Sunday one will have to rip out with one's nose on Judgment Day."
Miss D.—"Whew! I know a few who'll be ripping mad."

Sign discovered in Cambridge:
"Joe Rex, Barber."
Said Dr. R. "Now do you s'pose he's a real barber or is he only joking.'

Miss Hayden. "Now if you were to say, 'I am almost breaking my neck—"
Voice. "But would you stop to say it?"

Shakespeare Applied

Frehman year — Comedy of Errors.
Sophomore year — Much Ado About Nothing.
Junior year — As You Like It.
Senior year — All's Well that End's Well.

"What does it mean, 'to break a man on the wheel'?"
"To lose at roulette."

L — (in a criticism of "Viginius.") "Well, of all the blankety-blank verse, this is the blankest."

K. — "I lost a dollar betting that Brown would get first place in the swimming meet."
R — "Well, you might have known that as soon as Brown got into water, it'd run."

B. H. S.

The Mystic Letters and What They Mean

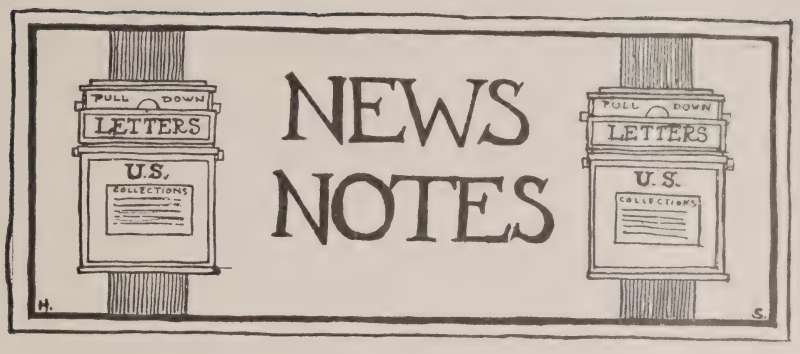
Ladies of the Faculty — Beauty, Humor and Style.
Gentlemen of the Faculty — Brains, Honor and Skill.
Girls of the School — Bright, Handsome and Sweet.
Boys of the School — Brave, Hardy, and Stalwart.
College Candidates — Books, Hustle, and Study.
Athletes of the School — Ball*, Hockey and Swimming.
Town of Brookline — Best Homes and Schools.

—Approved, J. C. Packard.

*Base and Foot.

R. B. S. says — "A stain on Brookline's honor — Child Labor in the High School."

S.—Who wrote "Who Paid the Rent for Mrs. Rip Van Winkle?"
L.—"Washington Irving Berlin."



The fourteenth annual High School Dramatics were presented at Whitney Hall, Brookline, on Thursday and Saturday evenings, April 2 and 4 respectively. The play was "The Cabinet Minister," written by Sir Arthur Wing Pinero. The caste was as follows, in the order of their appearance:

Brooke Twombley	John Craig, Jr., '16
Probyn	Royal Beal, '17
Hon. Mrs. Gaylustre	Grace E. Morse, '17
Valentine White	Harmon Craig, '15
Lady Euphemia Vibart	Marion Tomlin, '15
Right Hon. Sir Julian Twombley, M. P.	Karl Swenning, '15
Lady Twombley	Margaret X. Daniels, '15
Imogen Twombley	Katherine Davis, P. G.
Dowager Countess of Drumdurris	Ruth Reizenstein, '15
Lady Egidia	Katherine J. Lynch, '17
Earl of Drumdurris	George Badger, Jr., '15
Lady McPhail	Mildred McCollum, '14
Sir Colin McPhail	Samuel Bartlett, Jr., '15
Mr. Melton	George McLaughlin, '14
Angele	Ruth W. Brooks, '17
Lord Aberbrothock	Himself
Mr. Joseph Lebanon	Richard B. Salinger, '15
The Munkittrick	J. Sherman Myers, '15
Miss Munkittrick	Mildred I. Price, '16

The management was as follows:

Faculty Committee	Miss Churchill, Miss Waldo, Mr. Brooks
Coach	Mrs. Marion Hay Hitchcock
Business Manager	Willard E. Hicks, '14
Assistant	Fred A. Parker, '15
Stage Manager	James R. Moore, '15
Assistants	Donald Stanley, '15 Joseph Homer, '15
Property Manager	George Badger, Jr., '14
Assistant	Leonard W. Butler, '16

USHERS

Dugald C. Jackson, Jr., Head Usher

Blake H. Cooley, '14	John DeForest, '15
Florimund Dusossoit, '14	Philip I. Johnson, '14
Hoyt Sherman, '14	Robert A. Talbot, '14
Edward S. Cobb, '15	Francis B. Kittredge, '15

The music was furnished by Kennedy's Orchestra, Brookline, A. L. Johnson, director.

The patronesses were: Mrs. Winfred C. Akers, Mrs. Charles W. Baker, Mrs. Ellsworth S. Hicks, Mrs. Dugald C. Jackson, Mrs. J. Herbert Moore.

At the conclusion of the Saturday evening performance the hall was cleared for dancing, which continued until 12 o'clock.

The performance was excellently given throughout, and all concerned deserve congratulations upon their good work. This production set a new standard for the High School dramatics, and the acting, both collectively and individually, characterized as it was by the lack of amateurishness, was of a very high order for school dramatics. Mr. Brooks, the mainspring of the whole movement, is especially to be felicitated, since it was due to his untiring effort that the play was as successful as it was.

B. H. S. Debating Club

The final of the interclass debates was held Friday morning, May 1, in Shailer Hall. The question read as follows: "Resolved, that United States coastwise shipping should be exempt from payment of tolls through the Panama Canal."

Affirmative (Seniors)	Negative (Freshmen)
Dugald C. Jackson	Frank Vorenburg
Hoyt Sherman	Warren Morse
Rebuttal	Rebuttal
Hoyt Sherman	Frank Vorenburg

The judges (Mr. Case, Dr. Roberts and Miss Waldo) awarded the decision unanimously to the negative.

A meeting of the Club was held Wednesday, May 5, at 1.30 in Room 10, to elect officers for next year. The results were as follows:

President, Richard Salinger, '15; Vice-President, Charles Daly, '16; Secretary, Ogden Porter, '15; Rhetorical Committee: Chairman: Karl Swenning, '15; Merrill Spaulding, '16, Lawrence Richardson, '15.

The preliminaries for the annual Prize Speaking contest were held Wednesday, April 22, at three o'clock in Shailer Hall. The following have been retained for the finals:

Hoyt Sherman, '14, Richard Salinger, '15, Karl Swenning, '15, William Knox, '17, Marguerite Ayers, Dorothy Pollard, '17, Mildred Price, '16, Katherine Lynch, '17.

The competition for the words to the Senior Class Song was won by Carleton Whitney.

The competition for the Senior Class Poem has been won by Hoyt Sherman.

Dramatics Cast's Dance

The dance given by the Dramatics cast was held in Shailer Hall on the evening of May 1. The affair was a most successful one, carried out under the able management of Mr. Brooks, and

a committee consisting of Margaret E. Daniels, Ruth A. Reizenstein, Sam Bartlett and George Badger. Miss Churchill, Miss Waldo and Mrs. Brooks were the matrons. All present enjoyed punch and dancing until 12 o'clock.

The new lunch counter system directed by Miss Walker has been most successful and is a decided improvement on the former one. B. H. S. has welcomed Miss Walker most heartily, as may be seen by conditions at the lunch counter during recess.

Miss Caroline Mackey entertained a number of her friends on the afternoon of April 7 to meet Miss Doris Nickerson. Whist was played during the greater part of the afternoon. Miss Katherine Mosser won the first prize, Miss Peggy Emerson, the second, and Miss Florence Wheeler captured the booby. Those present were: Misses Dorothy Elden, Ethel Hatchard, Doris Nickerson, Genevieve Winans, Peggy Emerson, Florence Wheeler, Ruth Briggs, Ruth Felton, Constance Flood, Dorothy Mack, Marguerite Flood, Ruth Sears, Katherine Mosser, Barbara Sherman and Ida May Cooke.

The Crew

Every year this School can be depended upon to come to the front in some branch of athletics. Last year it was the crew. They won the championship races of the New England Interscholastic Rowing Association with both the first and second crews, and of the eight men who rowed on the two Greater Boston school boy crews, five were Brookline fellows. With such a reputation behind us, with the material we have with us, with the expectations for the future, there ought to be a strong support of the crew in the races this year. Now a strong support doesn't mean to tell everybody else to go, although that helps; go yourself. Actions speak louder than words. You know, it's only over on the Charles River. You don't have to take a pullman train or an ocean liner to get there, but be a sport and and let's see you on the esplanade on June first and third, the days of the races.

Brookline 6, Harvard '17, 1

On Tuesday, April 14, we started our baseball season propitiously by defeating the Harvard Freshmen 6-1. The team played very good ball and it was a clean cut victory. Arthur pitched an excellent game and it was largely due to him that we won. In spite of the fact that there was a football game in progress in left field and Harvard varsity was playing baseball in the distance,

the game never lost interest. While Harvard had many "stars," their team work was not as good as ours, and that was a very encouraging feature.

Brookline 4, Milton 5

It was a hard game to lose. For eight innings we struggled along with the score 4-1 against us. Then in our half of the ninth, we let loose a rally and scored three runs and had two men on bases before any one was out. Yet, with the prospects of another score so bright, we were disappointed and the game went into extra innings. Until the sixteenth inning we fought neck and neck. Then — tears — Milton scored another run and the game was over. A part of the reason for our defeat was the umpiring. It seemed to us that although he didn't mean to be unfair, the "ump" just couldn't see things as they happened. Kendrick's pitching was worthy of the highest praise.

Brookline 8, Tech '17, 1

On Thursday, April 23, we defeated the Tech Freshmen, 8 to 1. The features of the game were the pitching of Arthur and the playing of Tyler. The latter played third base, and beside fielding sensationally, was strong at the bat. For the benefit of a few people who were out of town, I will state that "Rad" Stevens, our former right fielder, played second base for Tech '17. Of course, he was on the coaching lines every chance he got. Beside Tyler's one-hand stab of a line drive, Kerr made a sensational stop on a grounder from "Rad's" bat. The game was well-played all the way through.

Brookline 4, Wellesley 0

Wellesley came down here on Saturday, April 25, with an altogether unjustified reputation of a bad ball team. They played a first rate game, and were only defeated because we were the better team. The feature of the game was the pitching of Kendrick. He was steady throughout, and in spite of the cold weather,

had good control. Another encouraging feature was the throwing of Strain, who caught, Kelley moving out to right field. Gleason played first base and played a good game. The final score was 4-0.

Brookline 5, Weymouth 2

On Thursday, April 30, we celebrated the last day of the month by defeating Weymouth. The game had been originally scheduled for Wednesday but owing to rain, it was postponed a day. The feature of the well-played game was a one-hand stab of a line drive, performed by Mr. Kerr. The game was very nearly broken up in the seventh by a fire in the neighborhood. We don't mean that there was any danger from the fire itself, but the spectators and parts of both teams started to witness the conflagration. However, owing to the effective work of the firemen, the game was soon re-patronized.

Brookline 1, Pomfret 5

The annual trip to Pomfret resulted rather disastrously this year. Instead of our usual victory, Pomfret got their revenge. The team, doubtless tired out from their train ride or for some other reason, did not play up to its standard and errors were frequent. This and inability to hit were responsible for the final result of 5-1, although only four of our men struck out. The best they could get was two hits, one by Tyler and one by Prendergast. Along in the middle of the game, Gleason who was playing first base for us, was hurt going to third base; although he could not finish the game, he managed to limp home with the team, not meaning that they walked. The trip itself was very enjoyable. Even Arthur managed to catch the train in spite of the fact that it left the South Station at about 8 o'clock.

Brookline 7, Woburn 2

On Wednesday, May 6, Brookline made up for their defeat at Pomfret by defeating Woburn. This team came with quite

a reputation but we found no difficulty in defeating them 7-2. Our whole team played good ball, and their come-back was a great encouragement. The fielding of Kerr and the throwing of Strain were the features of a well-played game. Although we hit quite freely, a large number of runs were lost by foolish base running, and this was by far our weakest point. Gleason who was hurt at Pomfret, was out of the line-up and his position was filled by Jack Twiss. We were rather surprised at the off-day of O'Neil, the umpire. Several times men were out on the bases and were called safe. We usually got the short end of these decisions.

Brookline 4, Gloucester 5

Gloucester must have demoralized our fellows for they did not play their usual brand of ball. It is true that we were handicapped by a strange, and to say the least, imperfect field, but the defeat was most exasperating. The other fellows were only young and inexperienced ball players, and they played ball like that. In spite of a four run lead that they gained in the first inning, we should have won the game. In the eighth with two men on bases, two out and the score 5-4 against us, the timely hit was lacking. The less said about that game, the better.

'00. Genevieve Quinsler was elected treasurer of the Tau Beta Beta at the seventeenth annual meeting. After the business was completed there was a delightful entertainment in the form of vaudeville. Edith Faxon, '12, Cornelia Mossman, '12, and Mrs. Arthur B. Hitchcock, Ex. '03, were among the B. H. S. people who took part in it.

'04. The Class of '04 gave a dinner at Riverbank Court Hotel, Cambridge, May the fourth, celebrating the tenth anniversary of their graduation. The committee in charge were William M. Brownell, Carl B. Wetherell, Mary V. McGrath, Charlotte Cumston, Winifred A. Phinney, and Warren S. Smith.

Ex. '06. Lawrence Page was recently married to Marion Peale, of Montclair, N. J., The ceremony was performed at the Peale's home, and Elsie Page, Ex. '10, the groom's sister, was one of the bridesmaids.

'07. Elizabeth Warren is working in an Art Studio in Pomfret, Conn.

'09, '10, '11. Many of the B. H. S. Alumni in these classes aided in the entertainment held at the Runkle School, May 5. The object of this performance was to raise money enough to buy a clock for the outside of the school.

'09. At the contest for amateurs in modern dancing given by Mrs. and Mrs. Vernon Castle at the Boston Opera House, the

last of April, Graydon Bouve, '09, and Edith Faxon, '12, were in the semi-finals.

Ex. '10. Fay Tucker is engaged to Edward Thomas Richardson, Cornell '13, of Newton Centre.

'10. Katherine Nordell rode on one of the floats in the Suffrage Parade. Anne Page, '11, and Genevieve Winans, Ex. '15, were also in the procession.

Ex. 10. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Comer, 47 Harrison Street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Evelyn, Ex. '11, to William Edward Smith, Ex. '10.

Ex. '10. Philip Thomas Van Bibber was married to Edna May White, February twenty-second.

'12. Helen Hastings is assistant pianist for the Mandolin Club at Radcliffe. She is also a member of the "make up" committee of the Idler Club.

'12. Mary Morris is president of the Suffrage League at Radcliffe.

Ex. '12. Arnualt Edgerly is now working for Bliss, Fabyan and Company.

'12. Max Crory held a private dance at Riverdale Casino, Tuesday evening, May 5.

'12. Egbert Jenkinson won the Goddard Prize Reading Contest at Tufts.

'12. Ross Berkowitz has been elected captain of the Sophomore Crew of Tech. Last year on the championship Freshman crew he rowed stroke, and is candidate for the same position this year.

'13. Julian Spitz was one of the Harvard, '17 debaters who went to Princeton. He also ran at Exeter.

'13. The engagement of Frances Coburn to Herbert Kelly of Winchester, has just been announced.

'13. George Clark is now in Panama.

'13. Francis Jouannet has completed his P.G. course at B. H. S., and is at present a stenographer for the Nantasket Publicity Association.

'13. Rad Stevens is playing second base on the Tech Freshman Baseball Team. He is the manager, too.

Ex. '16. Margaret Wood attended the annual dance at St. George's School, Newport.

Announcement

To celebrate the opening of the new Edward Devotion School Building there will be a dance held sometime in June, to which all Alumni of the School are invited. A small admission fee will be charged. More definite announcement later.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

THE SERVICE STORE

Smart Collegian Clothes with lots of "kick" to them

SHUMAN CORNER, BOSTON

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes **Hart, Schaffner & Marx**

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

Wright & Ditson
Spring Catalogue

Containing Prices and Styles of

Baseball, Lawn Tennis, Golf and General Athletic Goods—IS OUT

The Wright & Ditson Baseball Uniforms are better than ever this year. *Managers* should write for samples and prices.

Catalogue FREE to any address

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

Our New Booklet describing

Lombard Specialties For College Girls

IS NOW READY

We will be glad to send you a copy

Middy Suits, Norfolk Suits, Outing Suits—in Serge and Linen
Silk Waists, Mackinaws, Blouses
Rain Coats, Sweaters

HENRY S. LOMBARD

22-26 Merchants Row
BOSTON, - - MASS.

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 292, 293
J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W
S. M. MORSE
Ladies' Tailor and Furrier
710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY

4 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Has been Paid since February, 1912

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY

HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Huyler's

Delicious Candies

AND

Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street

414 Boylston Street

Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

First class saddle horses and livery. Special Attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

JONES, PETERSON & NEWHALL CO. 49-51 Temple Pl.

SHOES AND HOSIERY
for young
MEN AND WOMEN
(Try our College last)

PRICES
$4.00 and upwards

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street
170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

I. BENSON

Tailor

CORNER WINCHESTER AND BEACON STREETS

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Established 1865 **Telephone Connection**

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF **Groceries, Provisions & Fish**
POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS
BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W Brookline

Tel 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

HARVARD DENTAL SCHOOL

A Department of Harvard University

A graduate of the four-year course in this school admitted without examinations

New buildings. Modern equipment. Large clinics give each student unusual opportunities for practical work. Degree of D. M. D.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D. M. D., Dean, Boston, Mass.

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Phone Brookline 1735

COOLIDGE MARKET

D. NATOLI & CO.
Proprietors

FISH, GAME AND POULTRY

1335 BEACON STREET - - - COOLIDGE CORNER

FLEMING

Electrical Contractor and Proprietor of Brookline Garage

Telephones 205, 206, 207 Brookline

FAVORS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Wholesale Prices to Clubs, Dances and House Parties

MARKS & KNORING, - 13 Winter St., Boston

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

Cold Storage for Furs

ESTABLISHED 1888

We desire to call attention to the cold storage and insurance of Furs for the Summer Months. Our charge is 3% on your own valuation and includes collection and delivery. Repairs on furs amounting to $10 or over will be stored free of charge.

Call orders given immediate attention.

D. NADEL & SONS

294 Washington St., **Phone Brookline 21**

BROOKLINE

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

BROS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:

1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:

1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital -	$100,000
Surplus and Profits	$100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President A. J. MESERVE, Jr.

Treasurer C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone Brookline 3884-M
Ethel M. Crockett—*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING—*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters, in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List.
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

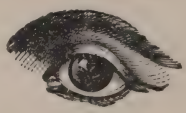
LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

14 kt. Gold Jewelry
AT STOWELL'S

Gold Bracelets	$ 5.00 to $100.00
Gold Brooches	4.00 to 50.00
Gold Beads	9.00 to 35.00
Gold Bar Pins	2.50 to 50.00
Gold Soutoires	8.00 to 50.00
Gold Lockets	5.00 to 50.00
Gold Seal Rings	4.00 to 50.00
Shirt Waist Rings	4.00 to 50.00
Diam. Sol. Rings	10.00 to 100.00
Gold Pendants	4.00 to 50.00
Gold Necklaces	10.00 to 100.00
Gold Scarf Pins	2.00 to 100.00

We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and Estimates furnished upon request.

A. Stowell Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
JEWELERS FOR 92 YEARS



G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Registered Optometrist
Fine Repairing
in All Its Branches
Separate Department for Eye Testing
LENSE GRINDING
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
60 and 62a Harvard Street
BROOKLINE
Tel. 1204

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.

PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for 10c

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men' Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & FARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

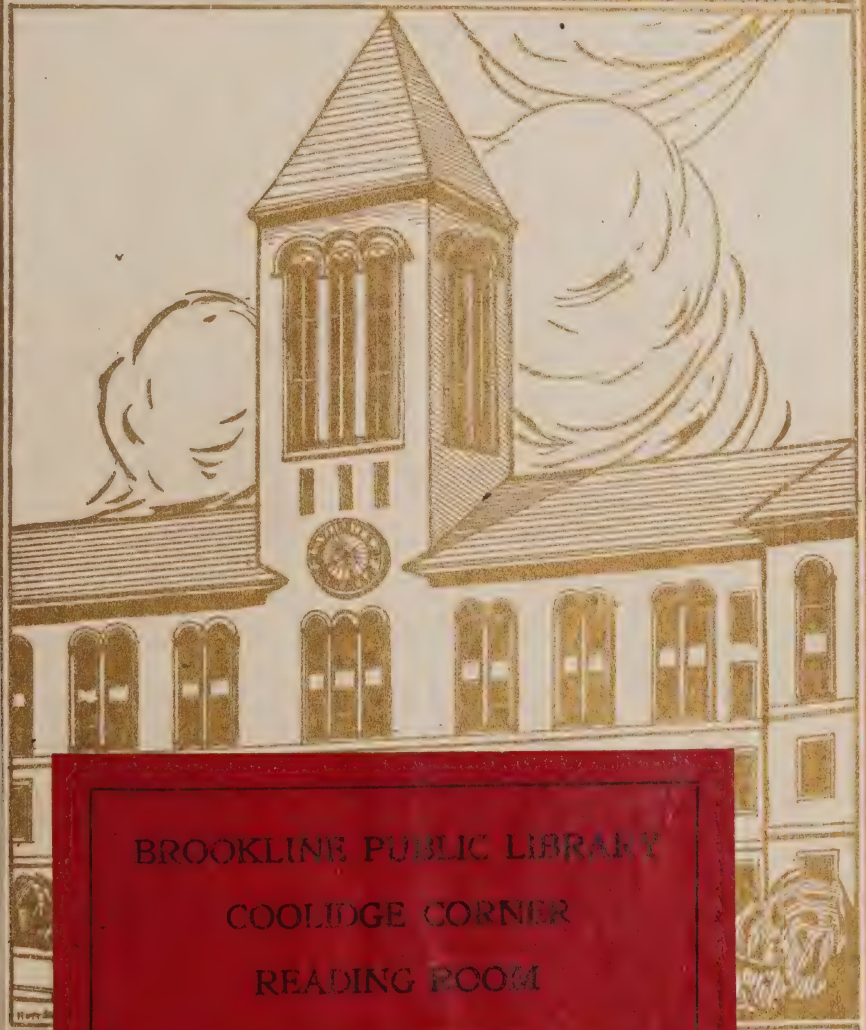
All works of taste must bear a price in proportion to the skill, time, expense and risk attending their invention and manufacture. Those things called dear are, when justly estimated, the cheapest. They are attended with much less profit to the artist than those which everybody calls cheap. A disposition for cheapness and not for excellence of workmanship is the most frequent and certain cause of the decay and destruction of arts and manufactures.

—RUSKIN.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

THE SAGAMORE



BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

NO. 8 JUNE, 1914 XX VOL.

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS 341
ADDRESS OF WELCOME 345
TO BROOKLINE HIGH 346
IVY ORATION 347
CLASS HISTORY 349
CLASS ORATION 357
PROPHECY 361
CLASS SONG 369
CLASS POEM 370
ANNALS OF 1914 373
STATISTICS 388
NEWS NOTES 396
WEARERS OF THE LETTER . . . 403
ATHLETICS 404
ALUMNI NOTES 416

APARTMENTS IN BROOKLINE

Our lists include the most desirable suites and apartments to let in Brookline—housekeeping, non-housekeeping or light housekeeping. Automobile service at Coolidge Corner Office.

FRANK A. RUSSELL

506 Old South Building, Boston (Tel. 110 Main)
1321 Beacon Street, Brookline (Tel. 1750 Brookline)

WITH this number my opportunity to urge the school to *Patronize Our Advertisers* passes. A great part of the school spend their summer away, but the majority will be in Brookline. To these, I am addressing this last plea. Remember that next year is coming, and that if you want any kind of a paper, we must get back the "ads" we have had this year. An earnest effort on your part will make that possible. If you will *Patronize Our Advertisers* throughout the summer, as it is hoped you have done this winter, every one of them will place an "ad" with us next year. And to the Advertisers: We have done everything in our power for *you* this year, and we intend to do even more next year. So when our representatives call in the fall, don't turn them out, but give them first a chance to talk to you, and then an advertisement.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Brookline Village

W. D. Paine—Stationer
T. F. McMahon & Co.—Grocers
H. A. Peters—Shoe Repairing
J. P. Mackey—Hardware and Roofing
T. J. Turley & Son—Tailors
Young & Brown—Pharmacists
Steverman & Gibbons—Electricians
Rhodes Bros. Co.—Provisions
F. E. Palmer—Florist
Ethel M. Crockett—Millinery
C. E. Schmalz—Barber
A. Vogel & Son—Caterers
E. A. Robart & Sons—Upholsterers
Hand Bros.—Painters
C. A. Delano—Notion Shop
Chase Express Co.
D. Nadel & Sons—Furriers
J. P. Selya—Tailor
F. F. Muldowney—Plumber
Brookline Storage Warehouse
G. H. Pike—Jeweler
Dennis Driscoll—Contractor
Brookline Trust Co.—Bank
Samuel F. Blanchard—Provisions
Brookline Riding School
Fleming—Electrician

Coolidge Corner

Parker Bryant—Undertaker
C. R. Jonsson—Picture Framing
R. L. Goulding—Shoe Repairing
Alice B. Merrill—Florist
Gammon Drug Co.—Pharmacists
H. Burgen—Tailor
Cole Electric Co.—Electricians
W. L. Steeves—Bicycle Repairer and Electrician
M. Odabashian—Rugs
Charles E. Holman—Dry Goods
A. L. Robinson—Fish
I. Benson—Tailor
Ross—Dry Goods
Coolidge Market
Harold G. King—Real Estate
Beacon Tailoring Co.
J. A. Purington—Provisions
H. K. Christensen—Ladies' Shop
Frank A. Russell—Real Estate
Henderson & Ross—Real Estate
S. S. Pierce Co.—Groceries
David Quinn—Florist
Alfred Brown—Photographer
Henry Seeliger—Barber
Stone Bros.—Haberdashers
Boulevard Trust Co.—Bank

Washington Square

S. M. Morse—Tailor
Samuel Ruff—Provisions
R. L. Kane—Tailor
Brookline Notion Shop
R. A. Searles—Electrician & Locksmith

Boston

Macullar Parker Co.—Clothiers
Dieges & Clust—Jew'l'rs & Stationers
Lehrburger & Asher—Furriers
H. H. Tuttle Co.—Shoes
D. H. Posner—Haberdasher
Champlain Studios—Photographers
E. Chickering—Photographer
A. Shuman & Co.—Clothiers
A. Stowell & Co.—Jewelers
Geo. L. Lansing—Music Teacher
Continental Clothing Co.—Clothiers
Huyler's—Confectioners
Eastern Talking Machine Co.
O. Cusumano
James W. Brine Company (Camb.) Athletic Outfitters
Wright & Ditson, Athletic Outfitters
Harvard Dental School
Marks & Knoring—Favors
Jones, Peterson & Newhall—Shoes

Apartments

$35, $45, $50 to $150

PER MONTH

Single and 2 Family Houses for Sale and To Let

HAROLD G. KING

Coolidge Corner
BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone Brookline 4680

Wright & Ditson
Spring Catalogue

Containing Prices and Styles of

Baseball, Lawn Tennis, Golf and General Athletic Goods—IS OUT

The Wright & Ditson Baseball Uniforms are better than ever this year. *Managers* should write for samples and prices.

Catalogue FREE to any address

WRIGHT & DITSON

344 Washington Street, Boston

New York Chicago San Francisco
Providence Cambridge Worcester

"CHOISA" Ceylon Tea

1 lb. Canisters

60 cents

1-2 lb. Canisters

35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price

S. S. Pierce Co.
BOSTON, BROOKLINE

WHEN YOU SAY

HENDERSON & ROSS!

YOU THINK

REAL ESTATE

1320 BEACON ST., BROOKLINE

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

COMMONWEALTH AVENUE

Cor. Brighton Avenue

Volume 20 JUNE, 1914 Number 8

THE SAGAMORE

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

Brookline High School, Brookline, Mass.

LYMAN LEHRBURGER, '14 *Editor-in-Chief*
RICHARD SALINGER, '15 *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL STAFF

MARGUERITE AYRES, '15 Literary Editor
TSUYA MATSUKI, '15 News Editor
HOYT SHERMAN, '14 News Editor
JULIAN REINHERZ, '14 Athletic Editor
SHERMAN MYERS, '15 Ass't Athletic Editor
MARGARET E. DANIELS, '15 Bubbles Editor
DOROTHY WIGGIN, '15 Alumni Editor
ELEANOR CARLISLE, '14 Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

RUTH REIZENSTEIN, '15 SHIELDS WARREN, '15
MILDRED PRICE, '16 CHARLES DOW, '16
RICHARD SPITZ, '17 GORDON LELAND, '17

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

DUGALD C. JACKSON, Jr., '14 ROBERT TALBOT, '14
LEVERETT CUMMINGS, '17 KARL SWENNING, '15

10c. COPY Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School 50c. YEAR

THE SAGAMORE BOARD, 1913-14

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—Winthrop's Journal.

VOLUME XX JUNE, 1914 NUMBER 8

Editorials

BECAUSE of rather ugly architectural features, the High School Building has often been described as a factory. All facetiousness aside, however, is the High School not a factory? Did we not enter four years ago, the rough, unfinished product of the Grammar School? For four years have not the teachers, experiences, and associations of the High School shaped and remodelled us? And lastly, do we not go forth into the world bearing the trade mark of Brookline High School? Speaking seriously, classmates, is it not our duty to make good? — a duty that we owe no less to the High School than to ourselves and our families? Making good means success. The keynote of success is efficiency; the whole value of a machine rests on its efficiency. Books are written on the subject; recently Mechanics Building was given over entirely to an efficiency exhibition. Likewise in the commercial and social worlds the dominant factor of success is efficiency. Efficiency is the demand of the twentieth century. And efficiency means, the power to produce **Results** in the most economical and satisfactory manner.

When we ask a half dozen of the leading business men in the city, whether a college education is advisable for the boy who intends to devote his later life to commercial pursuits, we receive two different answers. Those gentlemen who are college graduates, tell us that it would be a needless waste of four precious years. "Don't do it," is their warning. Those, on the other hand who did not receive training at college, advise us that they have sorely felt the need of it. "Do it by all means," they urge. Viewing this question entirely from the business standpoint, and disregarding culture and the like, I still maintain that the college education is not only helpful, but that it is almost indispensable. After four years at college, a young man generally secures a position in no way preferable to that obtained by a high school graduate. For the next few years, the college man has obstacles to overcome. He must part company with that lofty, exalted opinion of himself, so prevalent among college boys. He must unlearn a vast deal concerning ideas of life which he has already so faithfully learned. Thus at the start he is handicapped. But — after the college man with good ability, with enthusiasm, with perseverance, has passed the age of forty; and after the high school graduate endowed with equally good qualities has reached the same age, which of the two has advanced farther commercially? The alumni records of the colleges, the city directory, the "Who's Who Book," and the list of general managers and presidents of companies quickly enlighten us on that subject. Almost invariably we find that the college trained man is at the top or near the top today. Therefore, I claim, that aside from other considerations, it is most expedient for the future business man to receive the benefits of college instruction.

K.

Recently, in commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of William Shakespeare, the Boston Herald published a list of favorite quotations from his plays as selected by some

of the foremost statesmen, business men and authors of the country. The quotation which was most universally chosen was Polonius' parting advice to Laertes; Hamlet, Act I, Scene III.

"This above all: to thine own self be true.
And it must follow as the night, the day:
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

A boy or girl who is true in school is admired by both his classmates and teachers. A person true to his family is loved and revered by his associates. A man that is true in business is honored by all men with whom he comes in contact. One who is true to his friends keeps them.

Classmates: Let us adopt Polonius' advice as a class motto, a life suggestion. And then, having adopted it, let us proceed to carry it out.

Class Officers, 1914

GEORGE E. McLAUGHLIN
President

ELEANOR CARLISLE
Secretary

MARGARET WESNER
Vice-President

NORMAN KERR
Treasurer

Address of Welcome

GEORGE MCLAUGHLIN

FRIENDS: We, the Class of 1914, extend to you a sincere and hearty welcome. It is indeed, a great pleasure to have you share with us the joy of this, our Class Day. Today is a time of rejoicing for each and every one of us, for it marks a turning point in our lives. For four happy years, we have been anticipating its pleasures and as each succeeding school year brought forth its quota of graduates, we grew more impatient to be numbered among the fortunate ones. With an almost jealous eye, we watched the Class Day festivities of the past years fervently hoping that our Class Day, when it came, would surpass all others. For many months, we have been planning and preparing to give you, our friends, something worthy of this illustrious Class. You will pardon my modesty, I am sure, when I say that the exhibition of grandeur and splendor, which we presented to you today, outstrips anything ever beheld on our Campus; it will make the Class of 1914 famous throughout the land, and will go down in the history of the Brookline High School as the "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

When in the early spring the spirit of Class Day began to take hold of us, we became bewildered, lest our talents would prove unequal to the task before us; but our faint-heartedness was quickly dissipated before the daring and courage of the Class of 1914. We entered upon the last stretch of our journey with a zeal that was almost miraculous, and today finds us crowned in all the glory of a gorgeous festive day.

Dear friends: Do not think me conceited. I am overcome by the joy which this day brings. I want you, too, to share this happiness with us, for the keenness of our pleasure will be the greater if we feel that you, our friends, are part of it. We ask you to enjoy these exercises, because the significance of this day is not of passing moment. In future times, the memory of these exercises will bring joy. The present fades, but the future is before us.

It is dimmed with hardships, toils, and privations. Yet we

shall advance bravely into it, and year by year the happy recollections of our Class Day will loom up to cheer us onward. Our reminiscences will be filled with Brookline High School, its joys and trivial sorrows. Above all these, we shall see once more the exercises of our Class Day in High School. We shall see this gathering of kind relatives and friends. We shall look upon the faces of our dear Classmates and see, written thereon; that heartfelt greeting they now extend to you—a sincere and hearty welcome.

To Brookline High

Softly now the bells are telling
That our High School life is o'er;
Listen to their silver cadence
Calling back the days of yore.
In their peals are varied stories
Of the future, now so nigh,
But one stirring strain runs through them:
Loyalty to Brookline High.

Soon her doors will open outward
For the class of White and Gold,
Steps reluctant, backward glances
Show all loath to leave her fold.
Youth, impatient, oddly lingers
Knowing not the reason why,
As he steps across the threshold,
Bids farewell to Brookline High.

Comrades, let us e'er strive onward
With a purpose, strong and keen;
Make our dear old School point proudly
To the Class of old Fourteen.
Her fair fame make ever greater,
Flaunt her glory to the sky.
Thus we'll prove our true devotion
To beloved Brookline High.

J. M., '14.

DUGALD C. JACKSON, JR.

CLASSMATES: We are gathered here today not merely for pleasure, but to do honor to the Alma Mater which has patiently guided us for the last four years. This ivy is our final gift to the High School before we graduate. We are giving it to show our lasting affection for the place where we have spent a period of four more or less hard, but nevertheless interesting, years.

It is more than a mere gift, it is the emblem of an ideal for us. In its growth we hope that it will beautify the rough bricks to which it clings. Let this be a symbol for us, that, when we go out into the world we shall increase and magnify, by our own good work, the splendid reputation of our Alma Mater. To do this we must make good not once, but all the time. The greatest aid towards making good is efficiency. Therefore, if you would honor your Alma Mater

"Be efficient."

DEBATING CLUB OFFICERS

JULIAN REINHERZ

IN 1630, the Puritan fathers settled the town of Muddy River, a part of Boston. From that year until the last part of 1910, the town grew somewhat in size, but little in fame, about the only change was in the name which became Brookline. Then came the great event, the rising of the sun that has revealed this town to the world. The Class of 1914 was enrolled in the Brookline High School. Since that time Brookline has not only stood for wealth, meaning of course wealth of knowledge, but for the best in education, meaning of course, us. The place became the centre of activities. Even Liggett built a store here. But it is my duty to write a history of our Class, not of the town so I will begin.

'Twas in September as I remember, on the second Monday that the natives were astonished at the large number wending their

way High Schoolward. We were indeed one of the biggest classes in the previously uneventful history of the school, according to that celebrated paper, the Sagamore. To uphold our dignity we elected the following officers: president, Blake Cooley; vice-president, Ella Whiting; secretary, Helen Kaan; treasurer, Raymond Bemis. Now don't sigh and think you're going to have a list of everything we did. This is no India paper edition of an Encyclopaedia Nineteenfourteenia. But I will tell you of a small part of our activities.

When he learned who was coming, Haven, alias "Kid" Mason, promptly dropped back a class so he could be one of us. Considering his reputation, we accepted him. We might state here, by the way, that when on account of studies, he was dropped another class, he was so broken-hearted at leaving us that he eventually left school. We immediately showed our intellectual turn of mind and our love of beauty, by organizing parties for the Museum of Fine Arts, (and when we got there the attendants thought we were some out-of-town connoisseurs). The girls, dissatisfied with an incomplete art course, decided to take up stencilling work in leather and designing for needle-work. I hope no one will be so hasty as to think I am reflecting on the efficiency of the School. The courses had been as exhaustive and exhausting as the intellects of previous classes had permitted, but we were extraordinary, you must remember. Just another instance to prove this point: Blake Cooley so well performed his and other people's work for the Sagamore that he was publicly congratulated.

The School was in a hole that year as to how it was going to win the football championship, so we loaned them Kid Mason. What's more, he won it for them. Besides Kid, we were represented on the second Interclass Team by Kerr and Dowseley. Not only were we to the fore in football, but just to show our prowess in the water as well, Carolan qualified for the finals in the races for the championship of New England. In baseball

Kerr, a Freshman, made the first team, an almost unprecedented event, and in tennis Bemis was equally successful.

But we did not spend all our energies on athletics, and Miss Spaulding and Miss Lewis recognized our intellectual turn of mind. In fact they so far realized our superiority that they immediately began to study under Professor Baker at Radcliffe. In the interclass debate, we were eliminated by a poor decision, the house voting in our favor. Then came the dramatics. Two of the most important roles were taken by Emerson Wood, '14, and Kid Mason, who does not need to be numbered. Kramer finished a brilliant year for us by carrying off first place in the Prize Speaking Contest. That finished our activities for our Freshman year. The fact that we astonished the faculty by our marks goes without saying. They've been marking harder ever since.

After a vacation of about ten weeks we arrived once more and were surprised and amused at the lack of assurance of the new Freshmen, an attitude which we could not understand. We promptly elected the following officers: president, Dexter Hunneman; vice-president, Margaret Wesner; treasurer, Raymond Bemis; secretary, Phyllis Underwood. Again we assured a successful year for the Sagamore by having Felix Dowseley, Victor Kramer and Blake Cooley on the staff. Of course we had a B man in football, Dusossoit having a regular position on the team. But this year the School Team was unable to win the championship, so our class took it upon itself to redeem the Brookline reputation by defeating the Newton Sophomores 30 to 0. The School began to recognize our ability then, so Edwin Newton was chosen manager of the Hockey Team, and Dowseley assistant manager of baseball. On the Relay Team we were represented by Bri Hawes and Kerr again won a place on the Baseball Team. But let us leave athletics for a while. Our boys were the first to have the idea of starting an Art Club. Homer Snow was president, Hoyt Sherman, secretary; and Carl Jonsson, treasurer.

The latter suddenly left school shortly after. All this time our girls were not idle. Spurred on by the example of Kramer and

McLaughlin who had easily defeated the Freshman Debating Team they, too, defeated the Freshmen by the good work of Miss Stewart and Miss O'Connor. In spite of our apparent antagonism towards the lower class our reception to them was one of the most brilliant ever witnessed. After performing these few valorous deeds, we rested on our laurels for the remainder of the year.

In 1912 the class returned practically intact, Norman Kerr was elected president; Margaret Wesner, vice-president; Eleanor Carlisle, secretary and Blake Cooley, treasurer. The elections for the debating clubs' officers followed shortly, and as a result Kramer and McLaughlin were chosen from our class for the boys and Mary Knowles for the girls. And talking about elections, for the first time in many moons a Senior was not chosen captain of the Tennis Team, our own Bob Talbot, '14, leading the aggregation. We supplied another captain, too, in William Carolan of the Swimming Team. That was the team that sent two men to the National Interscholastic Meet and with those two men won fourth place against the scholastic swimming teams of the country. On the Football Team we had Dusossoit, O'Connor and Hunneman. On the Track Team were Price, Twiss, Sullivan and Dusossoit. Even on the Girls' Basketball Team, we had Katherine Andrews and Julia Bowker. But we were not only athletic, we were intellectual as well, and the Sagamore appreciating the fact had on its board Lyman Lehrburger, Margaret Tuttle, Helen Gohl and Hoyt Sherman. Just to show how necessary we were to the school, the Freshman-Sophomore Reception Committee asked Robert Capron, '14, to entertain at their affair, and he did entertain. In the prize speaking, our class won for both boys and girls, George McLaughlin and Mildred McCollom proved their eminence. A short while later, the Debating Club elected its officers for the following year. In view of the fact that he had been on the championship team with McLaughlin, Kramer was made president; Lehrburger vice-president; and Merrill secretary-treasurer. Picking out our journalistic star, we kindly allowed the Sagamore to have the benefit of Lehrburger's skill in the position of Editor-in-

Chief. Jackson and Graves showed their ability by winning the Lincoln Prizes for math. and physics, respectively. Now that we have proved our intellectual skill, let us return once more to athletics.

On the Baseball Team were Kerr and Jack Twiss. Last year our clean up for the championship of Greater Boston in rowing was largely due to the fact that Cooley and Dusossoit rowed in the first boat while Jackson was coxswain of the second. Then to put the finishing touch on a very successful year, Cooley was elected captain of the next year's crew. Examinations and vacation soon followed.

At the close of our Junior year, Mr. Hitchcock for so long the principal of our school, left us to go to Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, N. Y. It was thus early we learned the grief of parting, for there is no one of us who does not feel deepest affection and most heartfelt admiration for Mr. Hitchcock, and the Class History would be incomplete without a word of appreciation of the man whose assistance and advice, started this class on the right path.

Then came our final year. We had to face it without our beloved headmaster, but we found consolation in Mr. Akers, his worthy successor, who is so nobly upholding the traditions of our School.

And this year was a fitting climax to our previously brilliant course through Brookline High School. B. H. S. meant B. H. S. '14. There was no enterprise in which the Seniors were not the main force and the moving spirit. We first elected these officers: President, George McLaughlin; vice-president, Margaret Wesner; treasurer, Norman Kerr; secretary, Eleanor Carlisle. That was the first move toward a successful year. Then we decided to relieve Mr. Akers and the lower classes of a great deal of responsibility. On the Sagamore Board, besides the Editor-in-Chief, we had Eleanor Carlisle, Hoyt Sherman, Julian Reinherz, Robert Talbot and Dugald Jackson, Jr. Besides the officers of the Debating Club which I have mentioned, the entire Rhetorical Committee was chosen from our ranks, consisting of George McLaughlin, Eugene Dewey and Dugald Jackson, Jr.

Then, too, on the Girls' Debating Club, Miss Stewart, '14 was president. On the Interscholastic Teams were Kramer, McLaughlin and Reinherz. Again in athletics we were the life of the school. In football O'Connor was captain and he was some captain, with Cooley for manager, and Dusossoit for one of his men. O'Connor was also captain of the Tennis Team with Bob Talbot, manager. Of the Swimming Team, we had Carolan, '14, for captian and Phil Johnson for manager. This year spurred on by the example set last year we sent a more complete team down to Princeton and won the National Interscholastic Swimming Championship. In the B. H. S. A. A., Cooley was president and the undergraduates member were our classmates Kerr and Dusossoit. Sullivan was captain of the Track Team, Price its manager and beside these two, Twiss and Dusossoit won their B's in this sport. The schedule for the Hockey Team, on which played Dusossoit and O'Connor was arranged by McLaughlin. A very successful Baseball Team was led by Kerr with Talbot as his, or rather the team's manager.

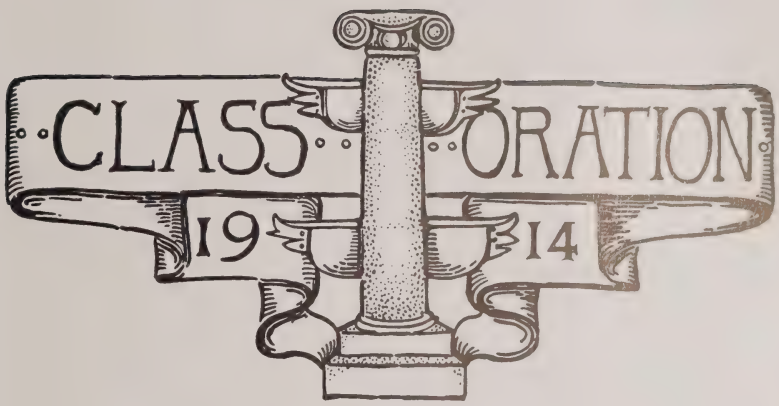
Lastly, the rifle team was captained by Phillips. Captains and managers and athletes were not the only things of importance in our final year. We intrusted the selection of our class photographer, a very important matter, to the following committee: George McLaughlin, Victor Kramer, John Mullowney, Eleanor Carlisle and Katherine Andrews. The Senior Social Committee consisted of Rosamond Flanders, Marion Dooley, George Badger, Dusossoit and Carolan. This year the Senior dance was a huge success, due largely to the able management of: Margaret Wesner, Margaret Tuttle, Tom O'Connor, Phil Johnson, Dugald Jackson and the ushers, Kerr, Reinherz, Merrill, O'Connor, Tyler, Talbot, Dusossoit, and the chief, Johnson.

We were well represented in the dramatics. In the cast were Mildred McCollom and George McLaughlin. On the management was George Badger, property manager, and among the ushers under Dugald Jackson were Blake Cooley, Florimond Dusossoit, Hoyt Sherman, Philip Johnson and Robert Talbot. At the Prize Speak-

ing Contest, the ushers led by Arthur Tyler were, Robert Talbot, Dugald Jackson, Julian Reinherz, and Lehrburger.

And now, sorry as I am to do so, I must leave the rest of our accomplishments to your imagination, for time warns me to stop an inexhaustible account. Just one thing I want to add. There is an oft quoted phrase from the Bible: "A prophet is not without honor except in his own country." Our teachers have each in turn told us how poor we were and how hopeless. That very fact adds to our fame. To dwell further on our glories would only serve to emphasize what is so very apparent: the supremacy of our class. We don't want to rub it in, or put ourselves so far ahead of ordinary attainment that following classes shall become discouraged at the impossibility of reaching the high standard we have set. Rather do we want to encourage those who follow on, and like the pioneer who blazes the trail for the weaker members who follow, so we, by the bright light of our deeds show the way to higher standards for the future classes of our beloved B. H. S.

DEBATING TEAMS



VICTOR A. KRAMER

CLASSMATES:— We are about to leave Brookline High School to enter into a broader sphere of life. Far off in space, there looms up an indistinct vision of something men call success, at which all of us are naturally aiming. The time is here when we wonder what it is, how it is reached?

The central idea of success is separation from the multitude of plain men. This may mean excellence in the arts or sciences, ability to amass wealth, or distinction in politics. Whatever it is, effort in two directions is necessary. First, we must strive to place ourselves in a position of prominence; second, we must help the other fellow. A man cannot be regarded successful until he has contributed his share to society, which made his advancement possible.

We know the significance of success. The task before us now is to achieve it. Let us consider a few essential qualities. First,

we must agree that modern opinion considers mind the master; that supremacy in any direction results from our mental attitude towards the problem of life.

The most natural mental attitude necessary is an everlasting insatiate desire to succeed. The first requisite is, then, ambition. We must not be content with stagnation; we must fight for progress. It is for us to remember that failure is only for those who think failure; that the biggest successes in life were made out of a lot of errors that were corrected. When a man is without ambition, he is in the condition which precedes failure.

Ambition usually begets confidence, the stuff out of which leaders are made. Confidence in self soon gains the confidence of others; and this last is invaluable. When Marconi started his work, the world scoffed at his notion; yet he retained confidence in his own power until he finally perfected wireless telegraphy.

Enthusiasm is another desirable quality in our mental attitude. Enthusiasm gets results; it increases products and decreases cost. Furthermore, the man or woman whose work is animated by a spirit of zeal is the one who holds in reserve many excellent qualities; for ardor is generally produced by actual merit behind it. It is impossible to be too much alive.

Parallel to this runs the idea of energy. Energy is another remarkable expression of our mental attitude. It may be defined as the current in the wire, without which we have a useless piece of apparatus. Unconsciously the mind reverts to one splendid example in connection with energy—Thomas Edison.

Two virtues, which are in a different class from any yet mentioned, still remain to be discussed. Integrity and initiative. Integrity is the indispensable virtue in the make-up of man; success can only be achieved by a life which is absolutely sincere in its purpose, honest in its endeavor, and lofty in its ideals. The striking truth of this statement is brought home to us when we reflect upon the men in history who have really been worth while. Abraham Lincoln the greatest American—I need only mention his name; immediately we picture the very emblem of honesty

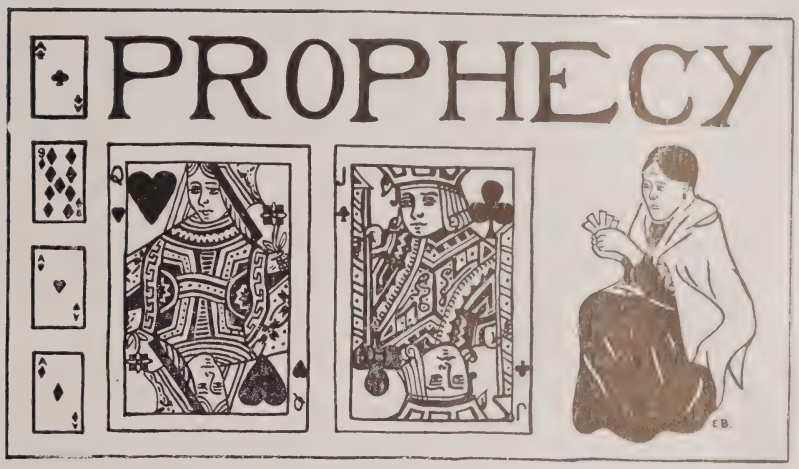
and integrity; here is crystallized truth. Again, our first great exponent of democracy, Thomas Jefferson, devoted his life to the noble cause of freedom. Persistent, sincere, faithful, he prospered in the struggle to establish a true democracy on this continent; for he discovered that here lay the land of his dreams, here the land of liberty. History has been made by people whose chief characteristic was unquestioned honesty to themselves, their work and their fellows.

Finally, many of the biggest prizes in this world, both in money and honors, are bestowed mainly for one quality — initiative. The ability to do the right thing at the right time without being told—this is initiative. Great men generally disregard conventions in thought, preferring to think for themselves. To lack the power of imagination, that is, of thinking for one's self, is to lack that gift which enables us to lift ourselves out of the common place, into prominence. Most of us think and act as do our friends; therfore most of us are merely average citizens. We must not always borrow the opinions and see with the eyes of our neighbor; let us occasionally use our own brain. We are first obliged to forsake the rut in which we have hitherto been plodding, before success can be ours. Let us think, let us dream, let us do something new and original. Let us get initiative!

Ambition, confidence, enthusiasm, energy, integrity, initiative! These spell success! Linked with these qualities, a desire to help the other fellow, something which has recently been discussed on this very platform, this also we must develop. The way lies open to us all. May we from Brookline High School go forth into the world today, determined to achieve success.

CLASS OF 1914

PROPHECY



HOYT SHERMAN

ROSAMOND FLANDERS

The position of prophet is not any snap;
His countrymen hate him, I'm told;
Now kindly refrain from enjoying a nap
And hark to the tale we'll unfold—

The Class that's before you is chronicled well,
Their past you have heard or will hear,
Their future 'tis, therefore, our duty to tell,
The heights of each person's career.

"Billy" Driscoll was always a dear, gentle lad,
Of girls he had always a score,
So now he's a Mormon—I think it's too bad,
For we'll ne'er see him here any more.

Dugald Jackson, you know was a smart, little boy.
At Harvard he's now a professor.
Mathematics is still his chief pleasure and joy
But in English he's still but a guesser.

Another acquaintance to which I confess—
Was Harold (or "Pansy") R. Strauss;
He's lecturing now on "Why I'm a Success,"
But he's really a terrible—ahem!

The course of true love will never run smooth
We've heard that again and again;
Ray Howard wished someone to comfort and soothe
Well, he's got her at last so, Amen!

That choicest of papers, the pride of the town,
That's owned by our dear Mr. Hearst,
Is edited now by a man of renown,
Lehrburger was chosen the first.

Blake Cooley and "Flo" are now on the stage,
You can see them in town any day,
They say that as actors they're now all the rage,
In fact, I've been told they're O. "K."

Ed Newton tried long to get into college;
He's through now, as you may surmise;
He's succeeded at last in his quest after knowledge,
But his dad got an awful surprise.

The little god Cupids found many a mark
Miss Sullivan also Miss Barnet.
"K" Andrews got married just for a lark;
They say she's repenting it yet!

John Hope ran for alderman down in Ward 8.
It's lucky he never got in;
If he had, we'd have all met a terrible fate
Though talking's not always a sin!

The speed regulations are useless at best;
Poor Reinherz almost broke his neck.
We suppress painful details by special request
But the hen was a terrible wreck.

In America women have long had the vote;
In England they're fighting it yet.
There you'll find Miss McCollom, a bomb in her coat:
Believe me, she's some suffragette.

John Twiss and his fellow promoter, Bill Troy,
Have got hold of a pretty good thing.
For Joe Tuohey's a fighter—he sure is some boy,
The huskiest man in the ring—

Misses Thompson and Feeny and Little teach Art,
Their work's pretty good as a rule.
Mrs. Thurston it was who gave them their start,
So they're called the "Thurstonian" School.

Norman Kerr's a professional ball player now.
His work as a shortstop's quite nice,
But his deadliest rival you all must allow
Is without any doubt Melvin Price.

Carl Whitney's succeeded Bud Fisher, you know;
On his work we can cast no aspersion;
"Mutt and Jeff" still make the American go;
We all read it—a harmless diversion.

Miss Dooley's devotion to style and to dress
Has taken her over to Paris;
So the clothes women wear are all hers, more or less,
Or of her assistant, Miss Harris.

Victor Kramer's a Socialist, rabid and red,
His speeches would make you turn pale;
He incited a riot and now, so 'tis said,
He's serving a sentence in jail.

Jack Sullivan's a man with respect for the law
And order, too, let us all hope;
On "Law Parliamentary" as far as I saw
He's given us all of the "dope."

Grand Opera is something we all patronize.
Our classmates along with the rest.
Misses Forbes and Leonardi, as you may surmise,
'Mongst singers are two of the best.

Miss Young and Miss Tuttle teach music in Town;
The rivalry's terribly keen.
Their long suffering neighbors have called them both down.
They shouldn't be heard, but be seen.

Henry Merrill and Tyler in Latin knew lots;
They're teaching it now so they say;
Though the "Doc" never knew it, they each one used trots;
It's a shame, though, to give them away.

Miss Cannon and Dorothy McDonald are brave;
They each went to war as a nurse.
They had all they could do though, their own lives to save;
They might have come home in a hearse.

The busiest mortal, they all used to say,
And the one who caused the most laughter,
Was Margaret Arnold in I Latin A,—
She doesn't know yet what she's after.

The Bird Club in Brookline you've all heard about;
They know birds from canary to swan;
But the most learned members of all, I've no doubt,
Are Miss Evans and Miss Helen Kaan.

That "Silence is Golden" we hold to be true,
Lois Evans now talks with her thumb;
She's right in her element, for 'twixt me and you,
She's teaching the deaf and the dumb.

The lure of the "movies" is strong in our hearts.
Helen Badger's our actress they say;
She's in all kinds of shows and in all kinds of parts;
Her face you can see any day.

The lunch-counter system's at High School no more,
There's a restaurant now in its place;
Miss DaEva and Amsden have charge of the floor;
The pupils for tables all race.

Miss Carlisle makes cereals with greatest success;
They've all tried her patents to rob.
Her secret is one you might easily guess—
It's just this, she uses the Cob(b).

The army's claimed one of our classmates as well;
He admired their uniforms gay;
Yes, Shelby's the man—it's not hard to tell—
All the girls love a soldier, they say.

Miss Barrett's a bookkeeper, clever and smart;
Her employers all think her quite nice.
The High School gave Helen Gilmore her start,
She now marks for a very good "Price."

Jack Mullowney's a boy with a smile for each one;
His grin's won him fortune and fame;
He's kept right on smiling as he always has done—
Through hard times he laughs just the same.

A prodigy's something we look on with awe,
Gene Dewey's now on the right path;
He teaches Geometry with never a flaw;
Oh well!—he got A in his Math.!

The other Miss Dooley (it's Agnes I mean)
Has been very careful in life.
She's happily married; it's plain to be seen
She's made someone a very good wife!

George Badger's accustomed to managing things,
But from now on he'll do it no more.
His wife wouldn't let him—his hope's taken wings;
His managing days are quite o'er.

Tom O'Connor played football with skill and success;
At High School he captained his team.
What's he doing at present? I'll give you one guess—
Why, everyone, so it would seem.

Anna Gifford's a woman of serious mind,
She makes use of every spare minute;
She never wastes time, as you probably find
Willy Sidis never was in it.

Mr. Du Pont's career as a restaurateur
Was over and past long ago.
Elbra Roeder's the man whom we all now prefer;
His food is superb, don't—you—know?

Miss O'Connor is one of these talented folk;
Both she and Miss Carver teach school;
And school teaching's not easy—it isn't a joke—
It's a pretty hard job as a rule.

Bob Talbot plays tennis—he's good at the game,
The championship's not far away;
An honor like this, you must know just the same
Is not to be won in a day.

George McLaughlin, our dear little "prexy," you know,
Is president now in at Tech,
But his duties and labors all weigh on him so,
He's becoming a physical wreck.

Miss Mary Knowles, too, has interests at Tech;
They're a little bit different, however;
Her interests come at her nod and her beck.
The boys there, you say?—Oh, no, never!

Misses Phillips and Stewart are ne'er seen to frown;
Their work suits them down to a T;
They're employed by the phonograph people in town,
Where there're plenty of "Victors," you see!

The case of Carl Thayer requires some thought,
For he's done a great deal in his day.
But whether or not he's done more than he ought
Is something I'd rather not say.

Two more of our classmates their husbands have met,
Miss Wesner and Dorothy Price.
You laugh at the lucky ones caught in the net,
But I've heard that it's really quite nice.

Old Neptune in High School had many a friend;
Bill Carolan swims every day.
In a race he's ahead from beginning to end—
You can't see him for dust, I mean spray.

I never heard Murphy get anything right;
In school he was not always smart,
But it's not always lessons that count in the fight,
Though sometimes they help at the start.

When in school Philip Johnson had pretty hard luck;
He had to resign from the team;
Now he's teaching his children the line-up to luck
So his hard luck has left him 'twould seem.

Very often in life a good bluff will help out,
But it's hard to know just when it would.
Ralph Dana tried often, however, I doubt
If his bluffs ever did him much good—

But what in the world Arthur Kenny's now at
Is more than I really could say.
I could if I would, but you might smell a rat;
I'd rather not give him away.

Misses Duggan and Lally and Clark, so they say,
Are holding down jobs in the city;
They're stenographers all and with very good pay
So I'm sure they don't need any pity.

"Who is she?" Bill Allen oft use to inquire.
Oh, well, he's a right to be sore,
A lady we know pulled him under the wire—
He'll never ask that any more!

Russell Phillips's a person of power and wealth;
Some have asked me his secrets to sell,
But it wouldn't be good for the state of my health—
Come now, you know I'd never tell.

Someone has to be last—Miss Joyce is the one;
I hope she'll forgive the omission.
I know she's successful. At last I'm done
But my head's in an awful condition.

This prophecy game is a hard one, you know.
We're through with it now without doubt;
And we're sure you'll forgive us before you all go
In case we've left anyone out.

"THE CABINET MINISTER,"—DRAMATICS, 1914

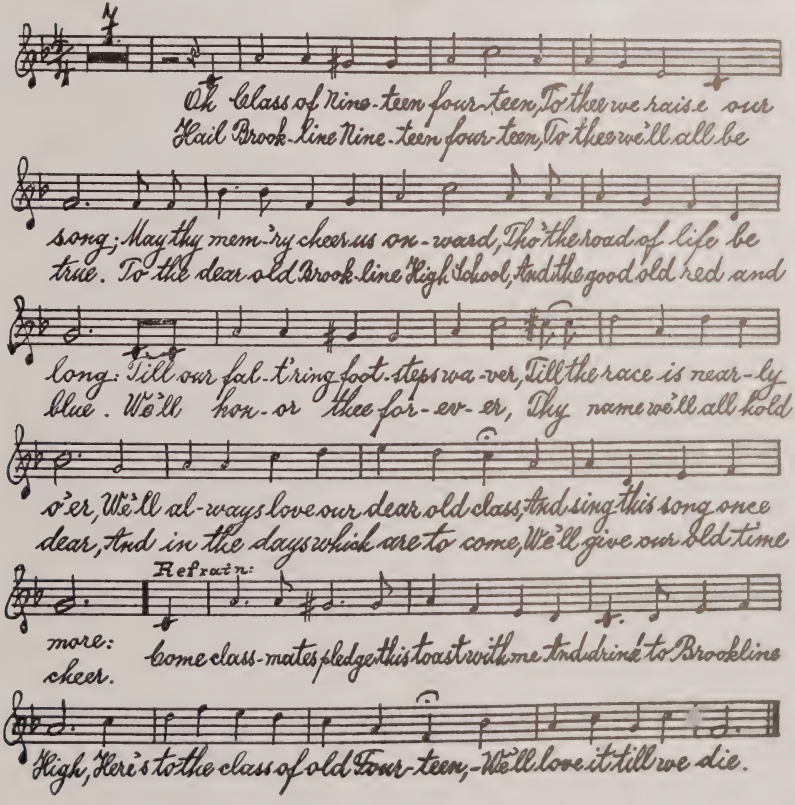
Lebanon—"De-lighted! 'Ope to have the pleashah of meetin' you up North."
Dowager—"Katherine!"

CLASS SONG

1914

Words by
CARLETON WHITNEY

Music by
JEANNETTE YOUNG


Oh Class of Nine-teen four-teen, To thee we raise our song; May thy mem'-ry cheer us on-ward, Tho' the road of life be long; Till our fal-t'ring foot-steps wa-ver, Till the race is near-ly o'er, We'll al-ways love our dear old class; And sing this song once more: Refrain: Come class-mates pledge this toast with me And drink to Brookline cheer.
Hail Brook-line Nine-teen four-teen, To thee we'll all be true. To the dear old Brook-line High School, And the good old red and blue. We'll hon-or thee for-ev-er, Thy name we'll all hold dear, And in the days which are to come, We'll give our old-time High, Here's to the class of old Four-teen, We'll love it till we die.

HOYT SHERMAN

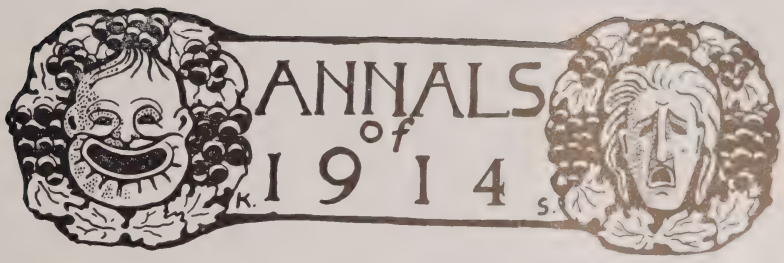
The Class Poem, 1914

"The Question"

I sat me down before the glowing fire,
And as I sat, I slept; and as I slept
I dreamed a dream. There came to me in sleep
Two men; one, tall and fair to look upon;
The other, bent, bowed down with countless years;
The wisdom of the universe might lie
Behind that sere and parchment-wrinkled face.
This last one spoke; his voice was like unto
The grating rasping of a sharpened file
Drawn over metal; harsh and cracked it was.
And this is what he said: "There is no God!
Philosophers, deep in their ponderous tomes
Of ancient lore, know well I speak the truth.
Life is a gamble, one vast game of chance
In which all men must needs participate.
All to begin with have an equal chance,
But some, for lack of luck, or skill, drop out;
And then men say, 'They died,' But in good sooth
They never lived. This futile span of years
That men call Life is but the time allowed

To them by Fate in which to play the game.
To win avails them naught. Their paltry gains
Are but the passing pleasures of an hour,
The means whereby they soften earth-born pain.
They do not die; they merely cease to be."
He paused. The other, with uplifted face,
Of noble mien and stature, spake with voice
So sweet and soft and low, me thought I heard
The heavenly harmony of the sun-god's lyre;
Yet through it all there ran a note of power,
Of firm conviction; thus—"There is a God!
How otherwise canst thou so much as think?
Dost think that Fate, remorseless, blind and cold,
Could rule the ever-changing heart of man,
Or govern earthly things? Not Fate, but God.
For God is the world; the world is God; and He
Is all-pervading, seeing, knowing all,
His mercy long endureth, but e'en so
Heed these my words before it grows too late."
He ceased. And as thin wisps of filmy smoke,
Or summer mists, wind-blown, they disappeared,
And I was left with much to ponder on
And much to think. I knew not which to trust.
I am not certain yet. I, therefore ask,
Which one think you was right?

THE TRACK TEAM



ALLEN, WILLIAM MAXWELL, 33 Aspinwall Ave.

College: M. I. T. Nickname: "Mercury."
F. O. Kidding the Freshmen and waiting for the bell to ring.

"None but himself can be his parallel." — *Theobald.*

Class football, baseball and hockey; B. H. S. Glee Club.

BADGER, GEORGE WHITEWAY, 25 Bowker St.

Nicknames: "Lord Ashcan and Whitewash"
F. O. Striving to remain unoccupied.

"Employment, sir, and hardship prevent melancholy." — *Johnson.*

Chairman of the Senior Social Committee; Champion typewriter of the High School. Introducer of an extensive display of startling neckwear to the student body; Dramatics Cast '14.

CAROLAN, WILLIAM B., 8 Franklin St.

Nickname: "Capt."
F. O. Keeping kids in order.

"Plough the watery deep." — *Pope.*

On Swimming Team for three years; Captain of Swimming Team in '13-14; On Senior Social Committee; Class Day Marshal, '14.

COOLEY, BLAKE, 26 Stetson St.

College: Dusossoit's School of Physical Torture. Nicknames: "Jones, Pa and Mate."
F. O. Rowing, canoeing (?) and studying.

"Like rowers who advance backwards." — *De Montaigue.*

Class President '11; President, B. H. S. A. A. '14; Vice-President, Boston Interscholastic Rowing Association '14; Class Treasurer '13; Sagamore Reporter '11; Asst. Business Manager of Sagamore '12; B. H. S. Dramatics '13; B. H. S. Championship Crew '13; Captain '14; BostonInterscholastic

Eight '13; Manager Football Team '14; Tug of War '11; '12, '13, '14; Chairman Class Day Committee; Usher Class Day '11, '12, '13; Dramatics '11, '14; Senior Social '13.

DEWEY, E. EUGENE, Jr., 8 Cypress Place

College: M. I. T. Nicknames: "Mathematician and Admiral."
F. O. Trying to look busy and reading French poetry, Humph!

"The hearing ear and the seeing eye." — *Proverbs*, xx, 12.

French Club '13; German Club '13, '14; Gym. Team '14; Class football '14; Rhetorical Committee Debating Club '14.

DRISCOLL, WILLIAM, 21 Kent St.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "Bill, Willy and Billie."
F. O. Doing Cicero.

"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat." —*Shakespeare.*

Debating Club; Treasurer German Club '14; French Club; Usher at Interscholastic debate '14; German play '13; Seventh Hour Latin Club'13, '14.

DUSOSSOIT, FLORIMOND JOSEPH, 156 Mason Terrace.

Business. Nicknames: "Flo and Duke."
F. O. Going to the Opera.

"By flatters besieged,
And so obliging that he ne'er obliged;
Like Cato give his little senate laws,
And sit attentive to his own applause."

B.H.S. Football, Crew, Hockey, Track, Gym (captain); Boston Interscholastic Crew '13; Undergraduate member B. H. S. A. A.; Senior Social Committee.

GRAVES, WALTER D., 1822 Beacon St.

College: Amherst Agricultural College.

"Whatever skeptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore." — *Butler.*

Class Football '14; Lincoln prize in Physics '13.

HOPE, JOHN ALFRED, 11 Harvard Place.

College: M. I. T. Nicknames: "Senator, Punkin, Jay, Reporter, Our Agent."
F. O. Business, Writing News, Talking before "Important" Meetings of "The 1914 Class."

"Banners of Unique designs,
Banners of Artistic lines,
Let no student blindly grope,
Buy them all of JOHN A. HOPE,
Bear in mind ye Brookline daughters
Room 11 was his headquarters." — *Webster.*

"Every gift of noble origin
Is breathed upon by Hope's perpetual breath." — *Wordsworth.*

Correspondent for "Brookline Press" '11-12; "Brookline Townsman" '12-13; Representative of B. H. S. A. A. at meeting of N. E. Interscholastic A. A. A. '14; Usher Sophomore-Freshman Reception '11; Triangular League Debate '14; B. H. S. Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14; Boys' Glee Club at Prize Speaking '11; Assistant Manager of B. H. S. Minstrel Show '12-'13; of Track '13; Baseball '13; Tug of War '11, '12, '13; Class Day Committee, '14.

HOWARD, RAYMOND M., 105 Babcock St.

Wool Business. Nickname: "Ray."
F. O. Taking in the Red Sox.

"In the spring a young man's fancy." — *Tennyson.*
(And you bet Ray is.)

Brookline High School Minstrel Show '12-13; Usher Sophomore-Freshman Reception '11; Official B. H. S. Field Day '12.

JACKSON, DUGALD C., Jr., 51 Upland Road.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "Jack, D. C. Jr., and Professor."
F. O. Tennis, canoeing, golf, steering the crew and kidding Kramer.

"His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff you shall seek all day ere you find them, and then when you have them, they are not worth the search." — *Shakespeare.*

Debating Club '11,'12, '13, '14; Class Debating Team, '11, '13, '14; Rhetorical Committee '14; Coxswain 2nd crew '12; (Championship 2nd) '13; 1st crew '14; Usher Class Day '13; Graduation '13; French Club '13; Winner Wm. H. Lincoln Medal for Mathematics '13; Seventh Hour Latin Club '13; Assistant Business Manager Sagamore '14; Class Football '14; Class Hockey '14; Head Usher Dramatics '14; Trig. Club '14; College Algebra Club '14; Senior Dance Committee; Ivy Orator '14; Usher Prize Speaking '14.

JOHNSON, PHILIP I., 181 Davis Ave.

College: Business. Nicknames: "Phil and Nifty."
F. O. Taking Swimming Trips. Keeping quiet.

"The pink of perfection." — *Goldsmith.*

Class football '10; B. H. S. football '11, '12; Capt. (resigned) B. H. S. football '13; Usher Class Day and Graduation '13; Crew squad '13; B. H. S. Swimming '11, '12; Manager B. H. S. Swimming '14; Usher Dramatics '14; Vice President B. H. S. A. A. '14; Vice President Triangular Association '14; Senior Dance Committee '14; Head Usher Senior Dance '14.

KENNEY, ARTHUR, 1763 Beacon St.

College: West Point (Maybe). Nicknames: "Beef and Cupid."
F. O. Playing any kind of a game. (Football, baseball.)

"Men of few words are the best men." —*Shakespeare.*

Senior football; B. H. S. swimming team.

KERR, NORMAN HOWES, 1589 Beacon St.

College: Harvard. Nickname: "Bobbie."
F. O. Baseball. Collecting money from the class.

"He fuses but never fumes."

"He mouths a sentence as curs mouth a bone." — *Churchill.*

Baseball Team '11,' 12,' 13, '14, Capt. '14; Class Football '11, '12, '13, '14; Usher Sophomore-Freshman reception; Usher Senior Social; treasurer of class '14; President of class '13; Minstrel Show '12 '13; Class Day Marshal '13; Usher Graduation '13; Member of B. H. S. A. A. '14.

KRAMER, VICTOR A., 26 Bowker St.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "Vic, Goggles and Victrola Grafanola."
F. O. Getting Jackson's goat; Taking care of the class president. Thinking how busy he is.

"The windy satisfaction of the tongue." — *Homer.*

"His conduct still right, with his argument wrong." — *Goldsmith.*

B. H. S. Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14; Rhetorical Committee '13; President '14; Sagamore Reporter '12; Interclass Debating Team '12; Championship Interscholastic Debating Team '13; Vice-President Interscholastic Triangular Debating League '14; Das Deutsche Kranzchen '13, '14; Class Orator '14; Winner J. Murray Kay Prize Speaking '11; High School Correspondent for Christian Science Monitor '14; Photograph Committee; Seventh Hour Latin Club '13, '14.

LEHRBURGER, LYMAN, 33 Naples Road.

Nicknames: "Lim, Bare-legger, Lehr and Lemons."
F. O. Kidding pedagogues, Tennis, Baseball and Canoeing.

"Wit is a good servant, but a poor leader!"

"The newspapers! Sir —they are the most villainous, infernal, abominable, licentious."—*Sheridan.*

Class football; Tug of War; B. H. S. Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14; Vice-president '14; Le Cercle Gaulois '13; Das Deutsche Kranzchen '13, '14; Bubbles Editor of Sagamore '13; Editor-in-Chief '14; B. H. S. Correspondent to the Chronicle '14; Seventh Period Latin Club; Usher Prize Speaking '14.

McLaughlin, George E., 112 Davis Ave.

College: Technology. Nicknames: "Mac, Mgr."
F. O. Dancing, Tennis.

"And a little child shall lead them." —

President of Class '14; Chairman Photograph Committee '14; J. Murray Kay Prize Speaking '12, Winner '13; B. H. S. Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14; Rhetorical Committee '13, Chairman '14; Interclass Championship Debating Team '12; Interscholastic Triangular Debating League Teams '13, '14; Director Interscholastic Triangular Debating League '14; Manager Hockey Team '14; Class Hockey '14; Head Usher Senior Social '14; Dramatics '14; Member "Das Deutsche Kranzchen" '13, '14; French Club '1..

Merrill, Henry Mudgett, 72 Center St.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "Hank, Hen, Heinrich."
F. O. Studying, skating, tennis, canoeing, etc.

"My life is one demd horrid grind." — *Dickens.*

Usher Class Day and Graduation '13; Class Tug of War Team '13; French Club '13; Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14; Class Debating Team '13; Secretary '14; Manager and Head Usher Interscholastic Triangular Debate '14; Class Hockey Team '14; Seventh Hour Latin Club '13, '14; Usher Senior Dance '14.

Mullowney, John Mansfield, Jr., 298 Boylston St.

College: "Tech." Nicknames: "Jack, Mul, Mac."
F. O. Playing Basketball.

"Sir John, sir, is a very unclubable man." — *Byron.*

Class Football; Class Hockey; Tug of War; Usher at Senior Social; German Club; Championship Second Crew '14; Photograph Committee; Seventh Hour Latin Club '13.

Newton, Edwin M., 121 Griggs Road.

College: Harvard. Nickname: "Ed."

"— Newton with his prism and silent face. — *Wordsworth.*

Hockey; Football and Track; Tennis; Usher at Socials; Class Day Officer; Mandolin Club two years.

O'Connor, Tom, 71 Francis Street.

Nicknames: "Irish" "Tommy."
F. O. Bunking — : — Playing Golf.

"When we French stormed Ratisbon." — *Browning.*

Freshman Football '10, '11; Freshman Baseball '10, '11; Manager Freshman Baseball '10; Usher Sophomore Reception '12; Football '12; Captain Football '13; Hockey '13, '14; Senior Debating Team '14; Tug of War '10, '11, '12, '13, '14; Senior Dance Committee '14; Tennis Team '12, '13, '14; Captain of Tennis '14; Swimming Team '14; Baseball '14

PHILLIPS, RUSSELL S., 57 Perry St.

College: Amherst Agricultural College. Nicknames: "Phil and Rus."
F. O. Shooting.

"Sure as a gun." — *Cervantes.*

Class Football and Track; Rifle Team; Debating Club; Relay Team; Rifle Club President '14; Baseball '14.

PRICE, MELVIN M., 60 Greenough St.

College: Cornell. Nicknames: "Mel and Ping."
F. O. Playing Baseball. Going to Wellesley.

"Unpack my heart with words, and fall a cursing, like a trooper."
—*Shakespeare.*

B. H. S. Relay Team '13, '14; B. H. S. Track Team '13, '14, Manager '14; B. H. S. Baseball '13, '14; B. H. S. Gymnasium Team, Manager '14; Class Football '11, '12, Captain '13; Class Hockey '14; Trig. Club '14; College Algebra Club '14; Member Executive Committee of New England I. A. A. A. '14; Class day marshal '14.

REINHERZ, JULIAN H., 1768 Beacon St.

College: Harvard. Nicknames "Reinie, Rein."
F. O. Singing duet with Tyler.

"A progeny of learning." — *Sheridan.*

Sagamore Athletic Editor, '14; Interscholastic Debating Team '14; Usher at Prize Speaking, '13, '14; Le Cercle Gaulois, '13; German Club '13, '14; Seventh Period Latin Club '13, '14; Class Historian; Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14; Baseball '13, '14; Member of Team against Harvard '17; Class Day Marshal '14.

ROEDER, ELBRA B., 52 Kent St.

College: Business. Nickname: "Al."
F. O. Fishing.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life." — *Shakespeare.*

SHERMAN, HOYT, 46 University Rd.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "Pedax, (faulty tendency of the feet.)"
F. O. Cluttering up the corridors with unnecessary posters.

"Blushing is the color of virtue." — *Henry.*

B. H. S. Debating Club, '11, '12, '13, '14; Cercle Gaulois, '11, '12, '13; Class Football, '13; Sagamore Cuts, '12, '13, '14; Cover of Graduation Sagamore, '14; Class Prophet, '14; Class Poem '14; Inter-Class Debating Team, '14; Finals, Prize Speaking '14; Usher, Dramatics '14; Winner, "Pagaent" Poster Competition '13; Reporter, Sagamore '12-'13; News Editor, Sagamore '13-'14; Class Day Marshal '14.

Strauss, Harold R., 1479 Beacon St.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "Pansy, Straussie."
F. O. Studying and playing Tennis.

"The Pansy this." — *Chapman.*

"A simple child
That lightly draws its breath." — *Wordsworth.*

Sullivan, John D., 95 Pearl St.

Nicknames: "Sully and Jack."
F. O. Running.

"A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
And, faith, he'll prent it." — *Burns.*

Track Team '13; Captain of Track Team '14; Class Football Team '14; Class Day Committee '14.

Talbot, Robert A., 270 Buckminster Road.

College: Williams. Nicknames: "Bob."
F. O. Tennis.

"A closed mouth catches no flies."— *Cervantes.*

Assistant Hockey Manager '12; Usher, Sophomore-Freshman Reception; Minstrel Show; Senior Social; Dramatics; Prize Speaking; Assistant Manager Sagamore '13, '14; B. H. S. Tennis Team '12, 13, '14; Captain Tennis '13; Manager '14; B. H. S. Baseball Manager '14.

Thayer, Charles E., 30 Stearns Road.

College: Harvard. Nicknames: "C. T. Karl."
F. O. Looking happy.

"Eternal smiles his emptiness portray." — *Pope.*

Das Deutsche Kranzchen.

Timberlake, Shelby V., 52 Hyslop Road.

College: Business. Nicknames: "Tim, Timmy, Timber."
F. O. Playing Baseball.

"A worthy chap who minds his own business and achieves what he attempts." — *Shakespeare.*

"A man can be serious without being sour."

Class Football; Tennis; Baseball; *Study?*

Troy, William F., 359 Tappan St.

College: Business or B. U. Nicknames: "Albany Avoirdupois."
F. O. Selling tickets.

"I've stood upon Achilles' tomb,
And heard Troy doubted." — *Byron.*

Treasurer Golf Club '14; B. H. S. Debating Club '13-'14.

Tuohy, Joseph Philip, 11 North Avenue.

College: Gregg Shorthand. Nicknames: 2e, "Reggy and Josey." F. O. Golfing.

"As merry as the day is long." — *Shakespeare.*

Glee Club '11, '12; Golf Team '14; Class Football Team '14.

Twiss, John, 522 Heath St.

Nickname: "Twisty."
F. O. Ducking Baseball Practice.

"A hit, a very palpable hit." — *Shakespeare.*

Baseball '11, '12, '13, '14; Track '12, '13, '14; Manager Golf Team '13, '14; Class Football '13, '14; Hockey Team '12; Class Hockey '13.

Tyler, Arthur B., 16 Sidlaw Road, Brighton

College: Princeton. Nicknames: "Art, Li'l Arthur."
F. O. Singing duets with Reinherz; Giving good, (and startling), Latin translations.

"The true, strong and sound mind is a mind that embraces equally great things and small." — *Johnson.*

Member Debating Club '11-'14; Le Cercle Gaulois '13; Usher Class Day '13; Interscholastic Debate '14; Head Usher Prize Speaking '14; B. H. S. Hockey Squad '14; Class Hockey and Football '14; B. H. S. Rifle Club '14; B. H. S. Tennis Team '14; B. H. S. Baseball '14; President German Club '14; Seventh Period Latin Club '13 and '14; Chronic contributor to Sagamore '14; Founder of Pebble League '12.

Whitney, Carleton, 60 Beals St.

Nicknames: "Carl, Sal Hepatica, Deacon and Hamlet."
F. O. Loafing in the Library. Baseball.

"Ah, why should life all labour be?" — *The Lotus-Eater.*

"To hide their ignominious heads in Troy." — *Pope.*

Words to Class Song '14.

Amsden, Dorothy, 34 Webster St.

Nicknames: "Dot and Dodo."
F. O. Walking, dancing.

"Queen Rose of the rosebud garden of girls." — *Tennyson.*

Floater '12; Pageant '13; Marshal '13; German Club '14; Basket Ball Team '14; Chorus Usher '14.

ANDREWS, KATHARINE, 20 Winchester St.

College: Garland School. Nickname: "K."
F. O. Looking for excitement.

"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles." — *Milton.*

"I've found in years gone by, to study is absurd." — Sophomore.

Basket Ball '13; Marshal, Class Day '13; Photographic Committee '14; Senior Basket Ball Team '14; "Floater" Sophomore [illegible].

ARNOLD, MARGARET F., 5 Osborne Road

F. O. Playing the piano, going to the Theatre.

"I used to think I knew I knew,
But now I must confess
The more I know I know I know,
I know I know the less —

German Club '13-'14; German Play '13; English Play '13; Pageant '13.

BADGER, HELEN, 2 Marion Terrace.

Destination unknown. Nickname: "Budge."
F. O. Theatre, Dancing, Talking.

"I rarely read any Latin, Greek, German,
Italian, and sometimes not a French book." — *Emerson.*

Pageant '13.

BARRETT, MAUDE, 63 Franklin Street

College: Boston Normal School. Nickname: Cuckoo.
F. O. Dancing, skating, watching baseball games, keeping house.

"I never knew so young a body with so old a head." — *Shakespeare.*

Class Day Marshal '13; Pageant '13; German Club '13, '14; Prize Speaking Chorus '13, '14.

BARNETT, MARJORIE, 99 Washington St.

Nickname: "Madge."
F. O. Playing piano.

"Here we all sit and let the sounds of music creep in our ears."
—*Shakespeare.*

CANNON, MARGUERITE, 66 Perry St.

College: School of Nursing, Brigham Hospital. Nicknames: "Carmen Peg."
F. O. Reading.

"There studious let me sit." — *Thompson.*

Debating Club, '10.

CARLISLE, ELEANOR, 61 Centre Street.
College: Sargent's.
F. O. Studying?

"None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise."

Class Secretary '13, '14; Photo. Committee '14.

CARVER, LOIS, 15 Buckminster Road.
College: Vassar.
F. O. Sailing. Taking Latin exams on Thursdays.

"Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful."

Girls' Debating Club, '12; Das Deutsche Kranzchen '14.

CLARK, BEATRICE, 614 Hammond St., Chestnut Hill.
Nickname: "Bete."
F. O. Studying, walking.

"Good sense, which only is the gift of Heaven,
And though no science, fairly worth the seven." — *Pope.*

Girls' Debating Club, '12.

DA EVA, JOAQUINA RIGOR, 17 High St.
Nicknames: "Jo, Queenie."
F. O. Playing on the piano, reading, rowing and swimming.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."—*Congreve.*

Girls' Debating Club '12; French Club '13; German Club '13, '14; The only classical student in Class of 1914.

DOOLEY, MARION MARIE, 88 Coolidge Street.
College: Normal Art School. Nicknames: "Ree, Girl."
F. O. Sketching, taking long walks and "good times."

"How now, spirit, whither wander you?"— *Shakespeare.*

Came from Girls' Latin School end of 1912; Debating Club '13; Pageant of Seasons '13; Sketch Club '13, '14; Usher at Chorus Concert '14; Senior Social Committee '14.

DUGGAN, BEATRICE MARY, 37 Kendall Street.
St. Elizabeth's Hospital. Nicknames: "Tiny (don't know why), Smiler."
F. O. Talking German, Sewing.

"So wise, so young, they say, do never live long."— *Shakespeare.*

Member of German Club, '13, '14; Prize Speaking Chorus '13, '14; Class Day Hoop Race '13.

Evans, Lois, 1834 Beacon Street.

College: Smith. Nicknames: "Pete."
F. O. Swimming, reading.

"Speech is human, Silence is divine."

German Club '13, '14.

Feeney, Helena Adelaide, 359 Tappan Street.

College: Normal Art School. Nickname: "Ellanie."
F. O. Swimming, making fudge and smiling.

"A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew. — *Scott.*

Girls' Debating Club, '11,'12; Member of German Club in '13; Member of Art Club '14.

Flanders, Rosamond, 39 Auburn Street.

Nickname: "Spud."
F. O. Sailing.

"Then she will talk — good gods how she will talk."— *Lee.*

Floater Sophomore Reception '11; Senior Social Committee; Prophetess

Forbes, Edith H., 61 Brook St.

Nickname: "Fobesy."
F. O. Swimming, Boating.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free." — *Op. of La Bayadere.*

Gifford, Anna Shaw, 173 Davis Avenue.

College: Wellesley. Nicknames: "Nancy, Anne."
F. O. Swimming, Reading and Singing.

"And mistress of herself, though China fall." — *Pope.*

Gilmore, Helen R., 35 Elm Street

Teacher in B. H. S. Nicknames: "Shrimp, Midget and Little One."
F. O. Keeping quiet in Room 11, 2nd period Tuesday. Typewriting lectures for Mr. Nason. Talking.

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."— *Old Testament.*

Pageant of Seasons '13; Class Day Marshal '13; Debating Club '11, '12, '13, '14.

HARRIS, CARMEN, 376 Washington St.

College: Undecided. Nickname: "Cam."
F. O. Theatre. "Burning the midnight oil" but not studying!

"O thou charming coquette, captivate us not with thy glances."
—*Shakespeare.*

Banner Bearer '11, '13; Freshman-Sophomore Reception Committee; Pageant '13; Circle Gaulois '12; Glee Club; Class Day Committee '13.

JOYCE, MARY M., 34 Juniper Street.

Nickname: "Joycie."

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"—*La Bayadere.*

KAAN, HELEN WARTON, 162 Aspinwall Ave.

College: Mount Holyoke.
F. O. Reading, tennis and walking.

"T'is now the summer of your youth." — *Moore.*

Class Secretary '11; Girls' Glee Club '11, '12; Class Day Marshal '13; Pageant '13; German Club '13, '14; Secretary German Club '14.

KNOWLES, MARY, 98 Cypress St.

Nickname: "Puddy."
F. O. Reading

"A demure person, little disturbing this whirling sphere and in turn little disturbed by it."

Member of the Girls' Debating Club '11, '12, '13, Secretary '13; Class Day Marshal '13; Floater at Freshman-Sophomore Reception '12; The Pageant '13.

LALLY, MARTHA F., 324 Clyde St.

Nickname: "Tom."
F. O. Dancing.

"A merry heart goes all the day." — *Shakespeare.*

LEONARDI, ARMANDA, 69 Summit Ave.

College: Simmons. Nicknames: "Emma, M."
F. O. Going to the theatre and walking.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild." — *Pope.*

LITTLE, CHARLOTTE LONGFELLOW, 54 Kent Street.

College: Garden Studios Art School. Nickname: "Lottie."
F. O. Living.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in a woman."—*Shakespeare.*

Debating Club '12 ,'13; Pageant '13; Hoop Race '13; Special Chorus '12, '13, '14; Art Club '14; Glee Club '13, '14.

Brookline High Football Squad

MacCollom, Mildred Davidson, 674 Washington Street.
College: Social Workers' School of St. John, the Divine New York.
F. O. Making suffrage converts.

"A still, small voice." — *Kings*, xix, 12.

Took Girls' Prize, Prize Speaking '13; Dramatics '14.

McDonald, Dorothy, 199 Longwood Ave.
Nicknames: "Dott, Dottie."
F. O. Playing the piano.

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy:
I were but little happy if I could say how much." — *Shakes*

German Club: Special Chorus.

Melzian, Mildred H., 64 University Road.
College: Radcliffe. Nickname: "Billee."
F. O. Dancing and Swimming.

"Meet me by the moonlight alone." — *Wade.*

O'Connor, Marian, 71 Francis St.
College: Bryn Mawr. Nicknames: "Maryran, Marine and Mars
F. O. Tennis, going to the theater.

"She acts the very part of wisdom." — *Shakespeare.*

Girls' Debating Club, '12; Sophomore Debating Team '12; Das Deutsche Kranzchen, '13, '14; Senior Basketball Team '14; Chorus at Prize Speaking '12; Girls' Baseball Team '12.

Phillips, Dorothy, 122 Stedman St.
College: A school of design. Nickname: "Dot."
F. O. Swimming, dancing, reading and going to the theatre.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."
— *Proverbs* iii, 16.

Member Girls' Debating Club '11, '14; Member German Club '13, '14; Girls' Basket Ball Team '14.

Price, Dorothy M., 106 Westbourne Terrace.
College: New England Conservatory of Music. Nicknames: "Dot, Dotty."
F. O. Reading.

"What fairy-like music steals over the sea,
Entrancing our senses with charmed melody." — *Wilson.*

Girls' Debating Club '10; Le Cercle Gaulois '13; Pageant '13; Glee Club.

STEWART, ALICE, 80 Winchester St.

College: Radcliffe. Nicknames: "Al and Alicia."
F. O. Waiting on the lunch counter, dancing.

"Studious to please, yet not ashamed to fail." — *Johnson.*

Girls' Debating Club '12, '13, '14; Interclass Debating Teams '12, '13, '14; President '14; Le Cercle Gaulois '13; Das Deutsche Kranzchen '13, '14; Chairman of Entertainment Committee '14; Pageant '13; Usher at Chorus Concert '14.

SULLIVAN, MARY I., 48 Cameron St.

Nickname: May.
F. O. Shorthand, swimming.

"So careful of the type she seems." — *Tennyson.*

Prize Speaking Chorus '11; Girls' Baseball '13.

THOMPSON, GLADYS, 25 Harvard Ave.

College: Normal Art. Nicknames: "Chief, Glad Eyes, Tom."
F. O. Looking what I'm not, dancing, drawing.

"As good be out of the world as out of the fashion." — *Cibber.*

Sketch Club '13, '14; Debating Club '11; Usher at Chorus Concert '14.

TUTTLE, MARGARET D., 3 Auburn Court.

College: Radcliffe. Nickname: "Mark."
F. O. Dancing, and generally having a good time.

"Industry makes for success."

Vice-president '11; Sagamore Reporter '12; Banner Bearer on Class Day '11; Girls' Debating Club '12; "Floater" at Sophomore Reception; Le Cercle Gaulois '13; Pageant '13; Class Day Marshal '13; Senior Dance Committee '14.

YOUNG, JEANNETTE M., 203 Freeman St.

Nickname: "Babe."
F. O. Bookkeeping.

"Young, and so fair." — *Hood.*

Girls' Basketball team '14; Class Day Committee; Prize Speaking Chorus; Music, Class Song.

WESNER, MARGARET, 117 Davis Ave.

College: Smith. Nicknames: "Peggy and Peg."
F. O. Enjoying myself.

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and others have greatness thrust upon them."

Vice-President of Class '12, '13, '14; Sophomore Reception Committee '12; Girls' Baseball Team '12; Cercle Gaulois '13; Pageant '13; Class Day Marshal '13; Chairman of Senior Dance Committee '14.

THE CREW, 1914

Popular Boy

There were a lot of entries in this event, nearly half the class getting more or less votes. When the smoke cleared away, Kerr was in the lead with Cooley and Phil Johnson close behind. Kramer, O'Connor, Twiss, and Sherman showed up well.

Popular Girl.

This was a charming little race, won handily by Eleanor Carlisle. Jeannette Young and "Spud" Flanders won second and third, respectively. Marion Dooley, Katherine Andrews, and Margaret Wesner came in strong at the finish.

Boy who has done most for B. H. S.

Most everybody thought that Kramer and Cooley did pretty much, and it was a tie. Johnson, Carolan, and Lehrburger received a number of votes.

Girl who has done most for B. H. S.

The Debating Club always counts. Alice Stewart won first place. Eleanor Carlisle, Margaret Wesner, Jeannette Young, and Marion O'Connor divided the rest of the votes.

Best looking Boy.

We had this event just for Cooley's benefit. It was a pipe, Blake. Phil Johnson, Kerr, Timberlake, Jackson, Sherman and Dusossoit are the rest of our Apollos.

Prettiest Girl.

No doubt about it. Carmen is some class. Marion Dooley, "Kay" Andrews, Martha Lally, Mary Joyce, and Mary Knowles, make the fellows take notice.

Versatile Boy.

Those who took the trouble to consult their dictionary voted for Reinherz, Sherman, Johnson, Tyler, Dusossoit, Lehrburger and Kramer in order.

Versatile Girl.

The girls are all so clever that there was some doubt for a while. Eleanor Carlisle led, followed by Mary Joyce, Rosamond Flanders, Alice Stewart, Marion O'Connor and Jeanette Young in order mentioned.

Class Grind.

If anybody deserved it Merrill did, and he got it. After doing prose for four years for the whole class he ought to get some recognition. Tyler, Alice Stewart, Helen Kaan, Eugene Dewey and Carl Whitney came close.

Class Clown.

Strauss' antics in Physics and elsewhere gave him a walk-away. John A. Hope was an excellent second with Badger third.

Class Loafer.

Well, Thayer, there's no use talking, Liggett's lamp-post couldn't stand up without you. Tom O'Connor, Troy and Allen add considerably to its support. "Kay" Andrews got lots of votes.

Biggest Bluffer.

We can't figure out just why, but Lehrburger won this. There were lots of other contestants, however, and Thayer, Price, Prexy McLaughlin, Carmen Harris and Rosamond Flanders took the honors.

Biggest Fusser.

Nobody has it on Ray Howard. O'Connor was close and Karl Thayer, Hoyt Sherman, Willy Driscoll, Kerr, Cooley and Dusossoit, have got a good rep.

Biggest Flirt.

Carmen, I'm surprised! And who would have thought that Kay Andrews would come second. Margaret Wesner, Mary Knowles, Jeanette Young, Margaret Tuttle, and Mildred Melzian, are right there with the artful glances.

Biggest Talker.

Everybody thought that Dugald C. Jackson, Jr., etc., was in a class by himself for continuous, loud talking. Senator Hope came second, with Kramer, "Spud" Flanders and Mildred McCollom in order.

Biggest Sphinx.

Dewey never opens his mouth except to eat, or read French poetry, and copped the medal. "Hamlet" Whitney, Tyler, Anna Gifford, Bob Talbot and Lyman Lehrburger got some votes.

Biggest Sport.

Again we must hand the banner to Ray Howard. Karl Thayer, Bobbie Kerr, "Pa" Cooley and Tom O'Connor all have considerable sporting blood in them.

Feminine Sport.

Hooray for the fair Rosamond! Mildred Melzian, Carmen Harris, Marion Dooley and Margaret Wesner took the remaining votes.

Busiest Boy.

Jackson bustles around so much that everyone thought he was busy and voted for him. Lehrburger bluffed his way into second place. Kramer, Hope, Merrill and Sherman are all hustlers.

Busiest Girl.

First place, won by Jeanette Young; second, Helen Gilmore; third, Alice Stewart.

Best Athlete.

It was a cinch, Flo. You're in a class with Jim Thorpe. O'Connor, Price, Twiss and Phil Johnson are right there.

Feminine Athlete.

"Kay" Andrews—that athletic young woman! Eleanor Carlisle, Mary Joyce, Margaret Wesner, and Jeanette Young are in a class by themselves.

Oldest Boy.

Carleton Whitney first saw daylight, 21 years, 9 months ago, and wins first place. Johnson and Cooley are each over 20, while Howard, O'Connor and Tuohy will soon pass their teens.

Oldest Girl.

Joaquina da Eva surprises us all with 21 years, 3 months to her credit. Marguerite Cannon is next with 20, with Helen Gilmore, Helen Badger, Edith Forbes and Marjorie Barnet almost.

Youngest Boy.

Li'l Arthur Tyler is the youngest; he has only seen 17 summers. Billy Allen is next with 17 years, 3 months. Bill Troy, Kramer, Driscoll and Reinherz are all infants.

Youngest Girl.

Maude Barrett, 16 years, 8 months, our infant prodigy. Helen Kaan is only three months older; and Dorothy McDonald, Beatrice Duggan and Anna Gifford are still in the bloom of their youth.

Heaviest Boy.

Dusossoit is our heavyweight, recording 175 pounds (after dinner). Lehrburger is second, with about 170. Tyler is close with 168.

Heaviest Girl.

They're all very light indeed, but Marjorie Barnet boasts of 140 pounds. Marion O'Connor and Gladys Thompson, each 135 pounds.

Lightest Boy.

McLaughlin only weighs 110 pounds. Troy is second with 122, (Troy weight) and Jackson third with 125. (So he tells Cooley when he's out for coxswain.)

Lightest Girl.

My! What a bunch of lightweights. Helen Badger weighs only 97 pounds. Beatrice Clark and Helen Gilmore each 98. Maude Barrett weighs 100 pounds.

Tallest Boy.

Hoyt Sherman is 6 feet, 2 inches without his hat. Tyler is a close second with 6 feet, 1 inch and Cooley and Newton are third with 6 feet, 1-2 inch.

Tallest Girl.

Dorothy Price, Mildred McCollom, Edith Forbes, Helen Kaan and Marjorie Barnet are all tied at 5 feet 6 inches.

Shortest Boy.

Arthur Kenny is the shortest, only 5 feet, 4½ inches. Jackson, Price, Kramer, McLaughlin and Reinherz are all little runts.

Shortest Girl.

Isn't Helen Gilmore cute? Only 4 feet, 10 inches. Maude Barrett is close behind with 4 feet, 11 inches. Beatrice Clark is next with 5 feet even.

The Faculty.

Some one just made the discovery that all gentlemen of the Academic department in B. H. S. were members of Phi Beta Kappa. Some wise pedagogues! Wot?

Wishing to help out the town authorities, the Senior Class voted on the following questions with the following results:—

(1). Purchase of Tech Field.....No

(2). Elective Town Meetings.....Yes

(3). Three-year term for Selectmen.....Yes

(4). Eligibility in athletic contests in B. H. S. if passing in 15 points.....Yes

(5). Girls' interscholastic athletics in B. H. S.....Yes

(6). Awarding of "B's" for exceptional standing in school activities other than athletics.....Yes

(7). Abolishment of Triangular League in athletics with Newton and Cambridge Latin.....No

(8). Swimming Lessons in the High School Course.....Yes

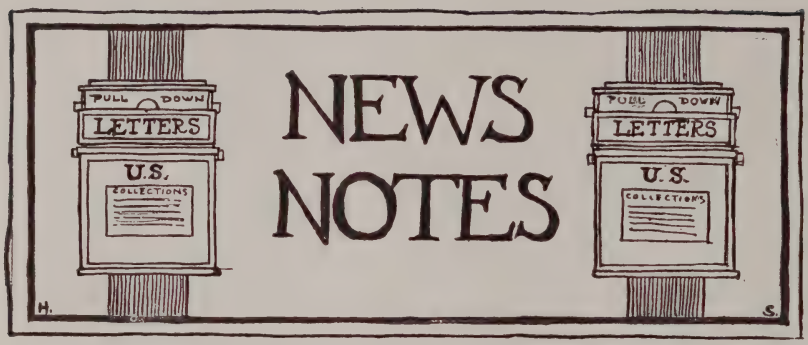
(9). Establishment of a Spanish Course in B. H. S.....Yes

(10). Compulsory candidacy on the part of each boy in B. H. S in at least one sport.....Yes

(11). A Prize Debate rather than Prize Speaking.....No

(12). College rather than business training after High School Course.....Yes

SWIMMING TEAM, 1914



Girls' Debating Club

The members of the Girls' Debating Club met in the Physics Lecture Room on Tuesday, April 21. As the President was one of the debaters, Miss Potter, the vice-president, presided. The question for debate read: Resolved, that Trade Unions be abolished. This was the second of the inter-class debates. Miss Daniels '15 and Miss Reizenstein '15 upheld the affirmative and Miss Stewart and Miss MacCollom '14, the negative. The speakers from the floor were Miss Brooks, Miss Meehan, and Miss Potter. Miss Daniels and Miss MacCollom took the rebuttal for their respective sides. The affirmative won the vote of the house on the merits of the question and the debate. Miss Churchill, acting as judge and critic decided in favor of the affirmative and gave a few valuable criticisms.

The members of the Girls' Debating Club held the finals of the inter-class debates on Tuesday, May 14, in the Physics Lecture Room. The question read: Resolved, that the United States Merchant Marine be encouraged by subsidy The speakers for the affirmative were Miss Reizenstein and Miss Daniels '15, and for the negative, Miss Brooks and Miss Snedden '17. Speakers from the floor were Miss Ribhany, Miss Shepard and Miss Phillips.

Miss Reizenstein and Miss Snedden took the rebuttal for their respective sides. The affirmative won the vote of the house on the merits of the question and the debate, but Miss Pease, acting as judge, decided in favor of the negative. Miss Liden gave some valuable criticisms.

The Senior Dance

The annual Senior Dance was held on Friday evening, May 15, in Shailer Hall. The decided success of the affair was due largely to the members of the committee, Margaret Wesner, Margaret Tuttle, Philip Johnson, Dugald Jackson and Tom O'Connor. Urquidi's orchestra provided the best music for dancing ever heard in Shailer Hall and contributed largely to the success. Modern dancing was allowed, refreshments served and those present enjoyed themselves until 12 o'clock. Quite a number of the Alumni were present later in the evening. The faculty was represented by Mr. Akers, Mr. Brooks, Mr. Packard, Mr. Snow, Miss Liden, Miss Lewis, Miss Spaulding, Miss Pease and Miss Ross. Mrs. W. C. Akers, Mrs. Wesner, and Mrs. McLaughlin were the matrons.

Prize Speaking

The fourteenth annual J. Murray Kay Prize Speaking Contest was held in Shailer Hall on the evening of May 22. The speakers did so exceedingly well that the judges, Mr. Stephen B. Davol and Mrs. Walter, of Boston, and Mr. Fred I. Brown, of Wellesley Hills, took a considerable amount of time in order to come to an agreement. Finally, Mr. Brown addressed the audience, awarding the girls' prize to Miss Dorothy Pollard '17 and the boys' prize to William B. Knox '17. The Boys' Glee Club, under Mr. Snow's direction and the special chorus under Mr. Cole's skillful instruction added to the evening's entertainment. The ushers were Arthur Tyler, head usher; Edward Cobb, Dugald Jackson, Sherman Myers, Robert Talbot, Lyman Lehrburger, and Julian Reinherz.

A very good house attended, and the affair was, on the whole most successful. The prizes will be presented with the other J. Murray Kay Prizes on June 19, in Shailer Hall at the graduation exercises. The program was as follows:

"Achieved is the Glorious Work" — Hayden
(From "The Creation")
School Chorus

"Politicians and the Sense of Humor" — H. S. Pritchett
Karl A. Swenning, '15

"Other Birds are taught to fly" — Kate Douglas Wiggen
Dorothy Pollard, '17

"Scum of the Earth" — Robert Haven Shauffler
Richard B. Salinger, '15

"Daybreak" — St. Saens
(From Samson and Delilah)
School Chorus

"The Consul" — Richard Harding Davis
Marguerite Ayres, '15

"Dreamers" — William J. Bryan
Hoyt Sherman, '14

"The Hundreth and Oneth" — Annie H. Donnell
Mildred I. Price, '16

"On Gallant Company" — Becker
(a vocal march)
School Chorus

"A Troop of the Guard" — H. Hagedorn, Jr.
William B. Knox, '17

"Miss Maloney on the Chinese Question" — Mary Mapes Dodge
Katharine Lynch, '17

"The Owl and the Pussy Cat" — Reginald de Koven
Boys' Glee Club

"Nursery Rhyme Suite" — Constance
School Chorus

Talks

On Tuesday morning, May 26, the School had the unexpected opportunity of hearing Mr. Hitchcock speak, while he was here in Brookline. He was greeted most heartily and gave a most interesting talk concerning Pratt Institute. Mr. Hitchcock remembers his days at B. H. S. as most pleasant ones, and the members of the School were very glad that he was able to give them this unexpected treat.

On Friday morning, May 29, the School assembled in Shailer Hall to hear Mr. Norcross give a very interesting address in celebration of Memorial Day. Chas. Daley spoke Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, and a selection was sung by four of the High School girls. Mr. Norcross laid special emphasis upon the fact that the army which served in the Civil War was largely made up of boys. He does not believe in the necessity of a standing army, as he says that boys can easily be trained in two or three weeks. Mr. Norcross fought in the Civil War himself and gave an example of the eager way in which the young men enlisted. He closed his address by quoting a poem written by himself, "Liberty."

Basketball

The Junior Girls' Basketball Team re-elected Margaret E. Daniels, captain of the team, to play next year. It is hoped that the Sophomore girls (who will be Juniors next year) will take as much interest in basketball as the girls have this year.

Class Day

Now that Class Day is over, it can truthfully be said to have been a great success. To the the Class Day Committee, Blake Cooley, chairman; John Hope, John Sullivan, Carmen Harris and Jeannette Young, is due the credit for the success of the affair. Dr. Roberts, Miss Barnes, Mr. Delahanty and Miss Adams deserve a great deal of merit, also.

The Class Day exercises began promply at 1.30, the boys marching onto the playground and taking their places. The girls then followed, led by the marshals, Dorothy Webling, Dorothy Wiggin, Marguerite Ayres, Dorothy Lindsey, Ruth Reizenstein, Mary Houghton, Marion Neal, Ethel Driscoll, Dorothy Champlin, Margaret E. Daniels, Tsuya Matsuki and Marion Cook. After the girls had taken their places on the field, the Senior girls, dressed in their class colors, gold and white, marched out of the building. The boys' marching and drill came next, which were both very effective. Much of the success of these exercises was due to Mr. Delahanty, aided by the marshals, William Carolan, Blake Cooley, Eugene Dewey, Florimond Dusossoit, Norman Kerr, George McLaughlin, Henry Merrill, Tom O'Connor, Melvin Price, Julian Reinherz, Hoyt Sherman and John Sullivan. The Senior girls then decorated the letters and the whole School formed on the front steps, where the letters were raised, and the School gave a few cheers, under the leadership of Jack Craig, '16. The School then marched back onto the playground and formed a horse-shoe at the farther end of the running track. A passing-ball contest then took place, the girls being victorious. Then came the tug-of-wars between the Senior and Junior Teams and the Freshman and Sophomore Teams. The Juniors and the Sophomores were the victors. The final tug-of-war came after "Flo" Dusossoit and "Piggy" Stewart's tumbling stunts, the Juniors being the winners. Sixteen girls then took part in a newly adopted exercise, the ball drill, which was both successful and effective. A relay race was then run to decide the school championship; the Juniors were victorious, due to the ability of Cobb, Daley, Prey and Smith. The classes then paraded around the school building, headed by the graduating class. The Ivy was then planted in the front of the building, Dugald Jackson, Jr., giving the Ivy Oration.

The indoor exercises then followed, opening with an Address of Welcome by George McLaughlin, President of the Senior Class. Victor Kramer then gave the Class Oration, followed by Hoyt

Sherman, who delivered one of the most remarkable Class Poems ever heard in Shailer Hall. Julian Reinherz then read the Class History, which was a masterpiece. Rosamond Flanders and Hoyt Sherman gave the Class Prophecy, which was most interesting.

Class Day was a decided success from start to finish, and the Class Song was the crowning feature, which ended the program for the day.

The Sagamore Board for the season 1914-1915 has been appointed, as follows:

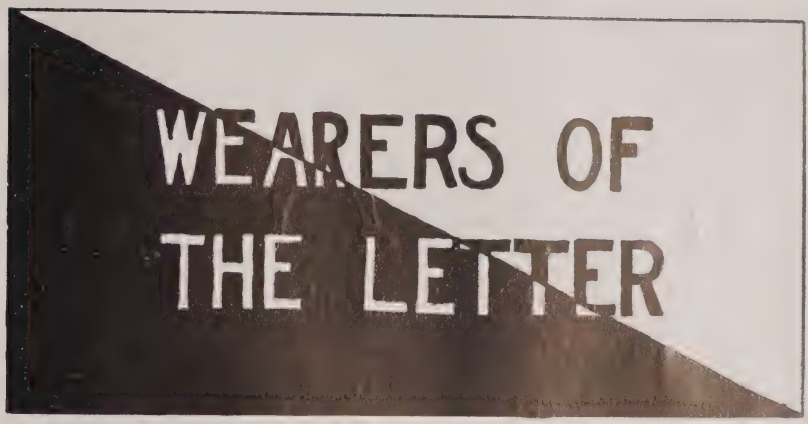
Harmon B. Craig, '15	Editor-in-Chief
Richard Salinger, '15	Business Manager
Dorothy Wiggin, '15	News Editor
Merrill Spaulding, '16	News Editor
Ruth Reizenstein, '15	Literary Editor
Marguerite Ayres, '15	Alumni Editor
Tsuya Matsuki, '15	Exchange Editor
Sherman Myers, 15'	Ass't Athletic Editor

REPORTERS

Charles Dow, '16	Mildred Price, '16
Gordon Leland, '17	Richard Spitz, '17

Karl A. Swenning	Head Ass't Business Manager
Open for Competition	Bubbles Editor
Open for Competition	Athletic Editor

THE HOCKEY TEAM



Crew

COOLEY
JACKSON

DUSOSSOIT
MULLOWNEY

Track

PRICE
TWISS

SULLIVAN
DUSOSSOIT

Football

O'CONNOR
COOLEY

DUSOSSOIT
JOHNSON

Swimming

JOHNSON

CAROLAN

Baseball

KERR
REINHERZ
PRICE

TYLER
TWISS
O'CONNOR

Brookline, 7; Waltham, 2

On Saturday, May 16, we handed Waltham a fine little surprise to the tune of 7-2. They had a great reputation and evidently thought they would have a snap. Their second-string pitcher lasted only an inning and a half. Then the redoubtable Fagan went in. He was hammered for five big runs, and the game was ours. In spite of much "kidding" by the rooters we had the better of it all through the game. It was a pleasing contrast to our sorry showing at Gloucester only a week before. It was all the more encouraging because Waltham had beaten Newton in an extra inning game. Here's hoping.

Brookline, 0; Boston Latin, 1

For the fourth consecutive year now, Boston Latin has managed to defeat us. We can't say too little about the game. Not that we didn't play good ball, but it makes us hot under the collar to think of losing it. The only score was a home run that bounced off the band-stand, and that Price could have caught, if the aforesaid band-stand had been in Chelsea.

Brookline, 4; Powder Point, 0

Saturday, May 23, an originally open date, was filled in by a game with Powder Point spurred on by Father Time, we hurried a four-to-nothing victory through in about an hour and twenty minutes. The train, due at Duxbury at 2.20 was 35 minutes late,

and the last train out until Sunday was at 5.30. The game itself was played in what was practically a pasture. The fact that we didn't hit harder, was due to an undue elevation of our pitcher's box. However, Price saved our reputation with two clean hits.

Brookline, 2; Rindge, 4

After putting off the game a day on account of heat, Rindge came over on Thursday, May 28, and defeated us 4 to 2. It was a hard game to lose. They scored all their four runs in one inning, and even at that in the ninth inning, with two men on base and only one out, the necessary hit was missing. Our opponents came with a big reputation, and went away with a bigger one. Usually, the team that is known to be a good ball club is the one that gets the short end here, but the rule is only proved by the exceptions.

Brookline, 5; Newton, 4. (Exhibition)

On May 30, we played Newton our annual exhibition game. The good news above, Brookline 5, Newton 4, was the result. In spite of many errors, due largely to the condition of the field, and in spite of newspaper criticism, we deserved the victory. Although Newton outfielded us, Kendrick outpitched his opponent, we outhit them, and ran bases better. The game was just close enough to be exciting, but was not sensational. However, the attendance was pitiful, of about one hundred people who were there, something like eight were Brookline people.

Brookline, 2; Lynn Classical, 3

It was another heart-rending game. The same old story of the ninth inning, a chance to score, and—nothing. Again our opponents scored all their runs in one inning. The game was interesting all the way through, and, contrary to the usual condition, the bases were for the most part kept clear of by Lynn base runners, due largely to the good pitching of Arthur, and splendid fielding behind him. The game was featured, too, by a cheering section. Because the pupils in this School would rather read about a defeat in the newspapers the next morning than come out and help us

THE BASEBALL TEAM

win games, a cheering section at a High School game is a novelty. If there is any cheering heard on the grounds, you may be sure it's a Grammar School game.

Brookline, 4; Newton, 2. (League Game)

For the second time, this year we have defeated Newton in baseball. The game was one of the best ever played in Newtonville, and the best thing about it was the result. Too much cannot be said about the playing of "Tommy" Kendrick. In the nine full innings, he allowed only one hit. Then in the ninth, with the score tied and two men on bases, he won his own game with a terrific three-base hit. Early in the game, Newton scored their two runs on errors. For eight innings, Kellar held us scoreless and defeat stared us in the face. It seemed too bad that Kendrick should lose after pitching such a magnificent game, not to mention what a defeat from Newton means to us. Then came that splendid ninth, with its four runs and the game. The feature of the game, outside of Kendrick, was the batting of Kerr, who out of four times at bat, came through three times and started that long-to-be-remembered rally. The only detrimental feature was the umpiring. The official wore a blue coat and cap, and that was about the only claim to being an umpire that he had. Let that suffice concerning him. While our rooters were small in numbers, they made up for this deficiency by their enthusiasm. It was their encouragement that had a great deal to do with our victory, and not content with merely cheering, after the game they carried Kendrick around the diamond on their shoulders. The line-up:

BROOKLINE	NEWTON
Prendergast, c.f.	Bryson, 2b.
Kerr, s.s.	O'Neil, s.s.
O'Connor, 1b.	King, 1b.
Strain, c.	Wauskerr, c.f.
Tyler, 3b.	Vachon, l.f.
Arthur, r.f.	Newell, c.
Price, l.f.	Harris, 3b.
Kendrick, p.	Dunmore, r.f.
Reinherz, 2b.	Kellar, p.
	Cormick, p.

Brookline, 1; Cambridge, 4

It is too bad, but our championship aspirations have been killed. We could not beat them. That's all, but it's enough. No one is to blame. Their runs were all earned, while ours was scored on an error. It has been an unfortunate year for us. Beaten in football, hockey and track, our last chance, baseball, is gone. The game was well played, especially by Kerr, and the few errors we made, had but little effect on the result. One run more or less would not have made any difference. In the second inning, we evened up the one-run lead Cambridge had obtained in her half, and then kept neck and neck until the seventh. Then, with one man on, Proctor, Cambridge's shortstop, made a clean home run, winning the game. In the ninth, they scored again, but didn't need the run. We want to thank the School for their loyal support. We had a larger cheering section than Cambridge, which is something to be proud of. All we can do is hope for better luck next year.

The line-up: Twiss, c.f; Kerr, s.s; O'Connor, 1 b; Strain, c; Tyler, 3 b; Arthur, p; Price, l.f. and 2 b; Prendergast, r.f; Reinherz, 2 b; Phillips, l.f.

Tennis

Four members of our Tennis Team went to Quincy and defeated the High School of that city. Owing to a sudden downpour Edwin Newton was unable to play his match, but of the other three, Fennessy and Talbot both won, giving us the match 2-1. Because of of the rain, "Tom" O'Connor who lost in singles, was unable to get back at his opponents in doubles, as they were called off.

In spite of the good start we got at Quincy, we were defeated at tennis by Newton. It was too bad and none feel worse about it than those who played. In singles Fennessy was the only one to win, and in doubles Fennessy and Talbot won. The five men who

took the trip out to Newton were Talbot Dunaway, O'Connor, Lyman and Newton. Newton, going to Newton and playing for Brookline, sounds rather bewildering but, such was the case.

While we have not been very successful at home, our alumni have been gaining fame abroad. At Harvard, Francis Capper is next year's Track captain, while Shedden holds the same position at Yale. At Cornell, our old star, Jack O'Hearn, is captain of the 1914 Football Team. We have certainly cause to be proud.

Tom Kendrick, '15, has been elected captain of next year's Baseball Team, and Jack De Forest has been elected captain of the crew.

Crew

On Monday, June 1, in the preliminaries of the I. R. A. crew races, which were held on the Charles River, Brookline High's first crew, composed of Blake Cooley, stroke; Flo. Dusossoit, 2d; John Litchfield, 3d; Jack DeForest, bow, and Dugald Jackson, coxswain, won second place in their heat, thus qualifying for the finals. Rindge Tech was the winner by nearly five lengths over Brookline who led Boston College High by about half a length. Although the race was scheduled at 4:30 it was about five when the crews lined up under Harvard Bridge for the start.

Rindge immediately jumped into the lead with Boston College and English High Schools fighting for second. Brookline was last. However at the halfway mark we began to try to pull down Rindge's big lead. At the three-quarters Brookline spurted into second place with Rindge about five lengths ahead. This handicap was too great and they finished in the same order.

Before the start of the second crew race the wind changed entirely and the start was made at the Cottage Farm Bridge. Brookline and Boston College fought continuously throughout the race for first place. As they passed under Harvard Bridge at the

finish Brookline seemed in the lead, but the judges thought different and announced a tie between Brookline and College High.

On Wednesday, June 3, the finals were raced off. Rindge was again winner in a very fast race. Roxbury Latin, Cambridge Latin, and Brookline fought for second place from start to finish. The crew rowed a fine race but it was only good for a fourth place.

The second crew race turned out a whole lot better. Brookline's crew, consisting of Hutchinson stroke, Newton second, Untersee third, Mullowney box, and Trull coxswain, came in a good first. A leader over Huntington by a good length and a half. We made a rather poor start and were in second place at the halfway mark. Here we began to pick up a little, and Huntington, who was ahead, began to spurt — much too soon as it turned out later when we crossed the line about sixty feet ahead of them.

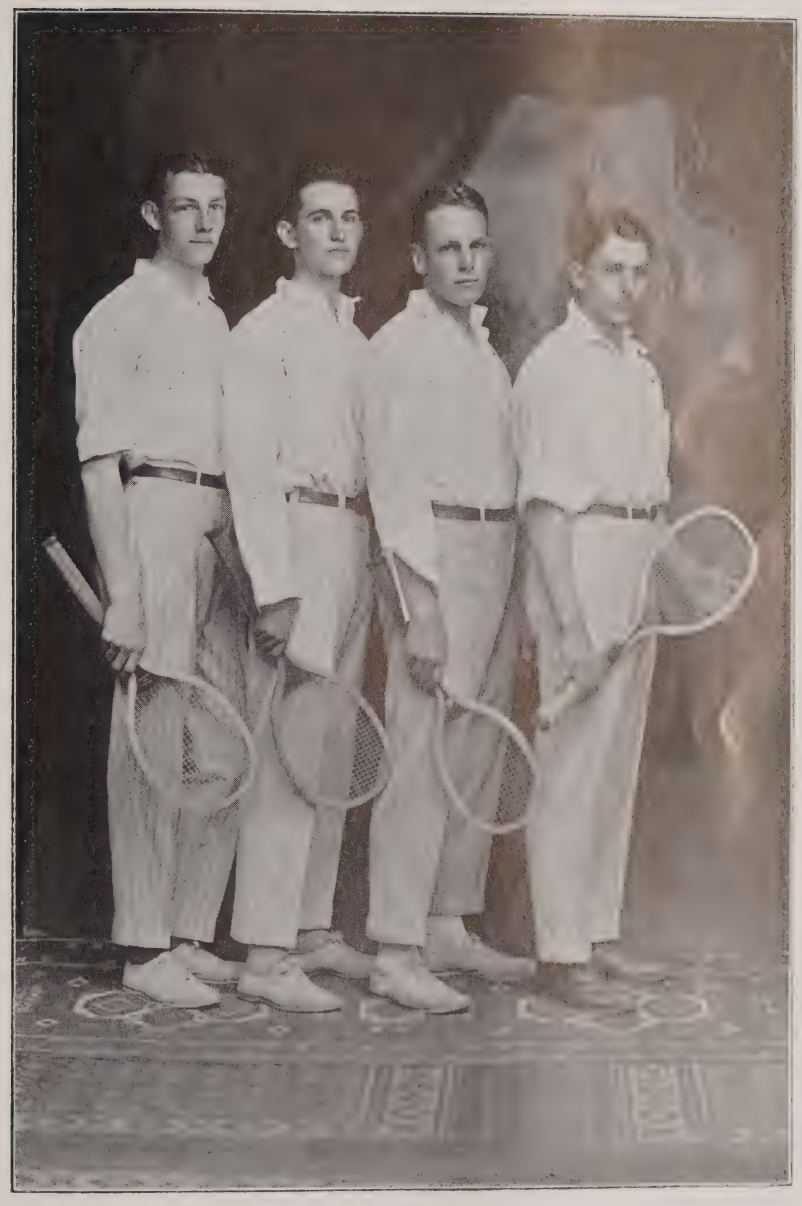
The second crew will probably be given "B's" as a result of their fine showing.

Acknowledgments

The Sagamore gratefully acknowledges the kindness of the dramatics cast and Mr. Brooks for a substantial gift.

We also wish to thank Miss Spaulding for her invaluable assistance as Faculty adviser, and Mr. W. F. Conant of the Brookline Print for his care and interest in printing the Sagamore.

The Sagamore is also under obligations to Messrs. Champlain & Farrar and Alfred Brown for use of cuts.



THE TENNIS TEAM

1398 Beacon Street, May 6, 1914.

To the Editor of The Sagamore:

Dear Sir: To the majority of members of the High School it may not be known that a question of considerable importance as regards the future of athletics in the School must be decided before another scholastic year begins. The present Triangular Athletic League, consisting of Brookline, Cambridge, and Newton, was formed in September 1911 for a period of three years, which term expires in June of this year. The question now must be decided as to whether Brookline wishes to continue in this league or to join another league of a different personnel. There is a great deal to be said on both sides; and, as our league games, both football and baseball, have always been considered our most important contests and the contests which we have ever been most anxious to win, the question as to who our opponents are to be in such games in the future is one to which considerable thought should be given.

Brookline in past years has been a member of different athletic leagues at different times. The reasons for the various changes are easy to see. Some schools have grown with tremendous strides while others have not. Some have acquired exceptionally fine athletic equipment and coaches, while others have not been nearly so fortunate. These and other reasons, including the location of the various schools, have of course made it advisable to change the personnel of the leagues at different periods, so that the schools of similar size and those having most in common may be grouped together as natural rivals.

The three schools now forming the Triangular League are well situated geographically to be natural rivals, but the following statistics will undoubtedly be convincing proof of how far out of proportion they are when the sizes of the schools are considered.

Brookline High School 564 pupils (including 294 boys)
Newton High and Technical School 1569 pupils (including 724 boys)
Cambridge High and Latin School 1875 pupils (including 609 boys)

The increased size of the Cambridge and Newton schools is of course explained to a certain extent by the combining of the Latin School with the High School at Cambridge and the Technical School with the High School at Newton. The members of both schools in each instance, however, are eligible for the athletic teams; and, as in the case of colleges, it is but natural to expect that the larger schools ought to have the better teams since they have the larger numbers from which to select their players.

Lest my purpose in writing this article be misunderstood, let me say that this is not necessarily a plea for the dissolution of the present league, for my connection with it in the past and my continued interest in it, has been too keen to suggest a change which would terminate its existence unless such a change seems advisable after careful and deep consideration. The Triangular League has always stood for hard but clean competition, — football and baseball games, which have been played to a finish for all there is in them — and has never countenanced any but the cleanest type of athletes. Any league which has advocated and encouraged this kind of sport deserves the highest commendation. Brookline, in spite of the great handicaps which she has had to face for several years in competing against her two chief rivals, both of whom are over twice as large in numbers, has always done so without a whimper. In the games in which she has not returned home a winner she has at least made a most creditable showing; and when a team has really and honestly done its very best and each player has given all there is in him for his School, no one will ask any more.

Victory in interscholastic athletics,as in intercollegiate athletics, and in fact as in all walks of life is, when honestly gained, most gratifying. Now, if our School has not earned her share of victories while having been a member of the present Triangular League, we, the supporters of her teams, should carefully consider our opponents for our most important or league games before attempting to lay the blame either on the players, the coach, the lack of school spirit, or perhaps our "luck" in general. Our teams have been up against tremendous odds, and the question now to

be decided is, is it advisable for the good of our school athletics in general to continue to ask our teams to meet these odds? In order words, ought we to decide to renew the life of the Triangular League as it stands or should we decide it advisable to join a new league of three, four, or five schools more nearly of a size, including perhaps some of the private preparatory schools in Boston. Should Brookline decide that the latter is the more advisable path to pursue, no one need for a minute feel it due to the defeats she may have suffered in the old league, for certainly no school around Greater Boston has a more creditable athletic record to her name, all things considered, than Brookline High School. If a change of league be decided upon, it will be due to the fact that we believe that better and healthier athletics are obtainable and that there is more real good to be derived in a league where the membership is of schools more nearly of a size.

This question which must soon be decided is at least one which deserves much thought before action is taken either way. We should not blindly tie ourselves to the old league for another period of years, nor should we resign from the present league to join a new one without first looking into the matter with the utmost carefulness.

Very truly yours,

RICHARD C. FLOYD.

Notice

A Thé Dansant will be held in the new Edward Devotion School building to celebrate its completion, Monday, June 22, from 4 to 7 o'clock. If the lighting system is completed, the affair will last longer. All alumni of the school are cordially invited to attend. Admission, 50 cents.

THE GYM TEAM

'06. Clarence Britton, Harvard '10, after two years of teaching in a Texas college and two years with a Canadian publishing house, has founded and is editor of the The Canadian Journal of Music, (monthly,) 185 Bedford Road, Toronto, of which the first issue appeared May 31st.

'08. Richard Floyd was an official at the Harvard versus Yale games and he will hold the same position in the Harvard Interscolastic, American Collegiate and New England Meets.

'09. Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Dow have announced the engagement of their daughter, Margaret, B. H. S. '10 and Samuel Breck, Jr., B. H. S. '09.

'09. The engagement of Elizabeth Bryant, B. H. S. Ex. '10 and George Benjamin Roberts, '09, has been announced. Roberts is a Harvard graduate and is now studying at the Andover Theological Seminary.

'10. Mrs. Frank Cressey has announced the engagement of her daughter, Madeline, '10, to Richard Potts Law of Troy, New York.

Ex. '10. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Frederick Appel announce the engagement of their daughter, Josephine, and Robert Webber Moore, Jr., Colgate '13, of Indianapolis.

'11. Francis Capper secured second place in the quarter mile run in the dual track meet with Yale and was unanimously elected captain of the Harvard Track Team for next year.

'11. In the same meet, Martindale Shedden represented Yale, and secured second place in the hurdle event and was elected captain of the Yale Track Team for next year.

Ex. '11. Mr. and Mrs. George William Moore have announced the engagement of their daughter, Gladys, Ex. '11, and James Gordon McNeil, Harvard '12. Mrs. Moore gave a luncheon at the Brae-Burn Country Club in honor of the affair.

Ex. '11. The wedding of John A. Kilmer, Ex. '11, and Ethel N. Smith took place on the evening of June ninth at the Brookline Baptist Church. Adelbert Kilmer, Ex.'13, was an usher, and Helen Kilmer '11, was one of the bridesmaids.

'12. The friends of Julian Spitz will be sorry to hear that he has been operated on for appendicitis at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital. However, he is rapidly convalescing.

Ex. '12. Charles Eglee spoke at an informal meeting of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association. He told of some interesting personal experiences in a Colorado strike.

'12. Edith Faxon was in a clown costume at the Exeter Masquerade.

'12. Karl Thielscher should receive special notice for his good work on the Vigilance Committee at Dartmouth.

'12. Philip Nordell secured first place for Dartmouth in the running broad jump at the Intercollegiate Meet at Harvard. Hurrah for Buzz!

'13. Allan Potter and Robert Young, of Harvard, have been down to Red Top, Connecticut, preparing for the Harvard-Yale Freshman Crew Race. They are both on the first crew.

'13. Stuart Kaiser is back at B. H. S. studying German.

'13. William Merrill White and Carl Ward were on the Harvard Freshman Mandolin Club.

Ex. '13. Randolph E. Tedford has accepted the pastorate of the Second Baptist Church, of Woodstock, Connecticut.

Ex. '14. Dorothy Jackson with her mother and aunt sail for Europe this month where they will spend the summer.

Ex. '15. Ruth Felton and Genevieve Winans were in the graduating class of Miss Miller's School.

Ex. '15. Julia Bowker is now at Sargent's Summer Camp.

Ex. '15. Margaret Wood is going to Camp Quinebeck, Vermont, this summer.

Ex. '15. Barbara Sherman will spend her summer in Nova Scotia and next winter she expects to live in California.

THE CONTINENTAL

The Most Stylish Clothes

Society Clothes **Hart, Schaffner & Marx**

We'll give you Quality and Style

Washington, cor. Boylston St.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

THE SERVICE STORE

Smart Collegian Clothes with lots of "kick" to them

SHUMAN CORNER, BOSTON

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

has taken pleasure in doing its share toward giving the High School a paper of recognized high standing. It has been necessary to sacrifice expense to our satisfaction in the work.

We solicit the continued patronage of the various clubs and activities of the School.

S. BUXBAUM & CO.

Provisions

284 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE, MASS.

PHONE BROOKLINE { 2400 / 5050

ROSS'

THE NEW DRY GOODS STORE

1342 Beacon St., Coolidge Cor.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SMALL WARES

Ribbons Laces Middy Blouses Waists Dresses

Hosiery Underwear Corsets

REMEMBER WE ARE ON THE SQUARE

"Why journey to Town?"

1306 Beacon St.
Coolidge Cor.

Photographer

DID it ever occur to you that in our quiet little Studio here in Brookline we can give each sitting more individual time and attention than can any of the larger Studios in Town? At this time of the year, those Studios in Town who specialize in School work, are making such quantities of School sittings every day that in the rush, **QUALITY** must suffer. We make just a few a day — but make them right. You will find our special scale of prices for Brookline High School most attractive.

H. A. PETERS BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS
Custom Work and Modern Shoe Repairing a Specialty
1 Harvard Square - Brookline, Mass.
Telephone 2572-W Brookline

BRYANT'S
UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
1337 Beacon St., Brookline, Mass.
Coolidge Corner
Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Telephone 85 Brookline Parker Bryant, Manager

C. R. JONSSON
Maker of Fine Picture Frames
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 292, 293
J. P. MACKEY
Hardware——Roofing
HARVARD SQUARE BROOKLINE, MASS.

VICTORS
Used in the SCHOOLS OF BROOKLINE Furnished by the
EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.
177 Tremont Street, Boston
Next to Tremont Theatre

O. CUSUMANO
Modern and Antique Florentine Works of Art
396 BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON

Tel. BROOKLINE 5169-W
S. M. MORSE
Ladies' Tailor and Furrier
710 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

HAND BROTHERS

Successors to J. B. HAND

House and Sign Painters and Decorators

200 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TRUST COMPANY

4 PER CENT ON SAVINGS

Has been Paid since February, 1912

Tel. Brookline 221

F. F. MULDOWNEY

HIGH-GRADE PLUMBING

18 HIGH STREET - - - BROOKLINE, MASS.

Mayler's

Delicious Candies

AND

Ice Cream Sodas

146 Tremont Street

414 Boylston Street

Ames Bldg., Court Street

Brookline Riding School

Brookline Village

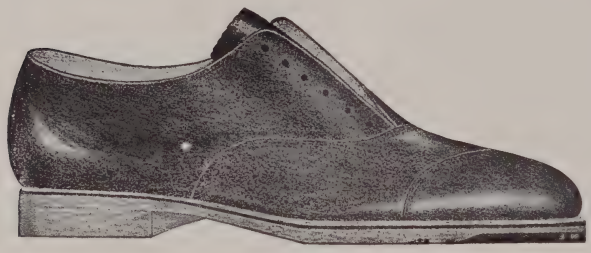
First class saddle horses and livery. Special attention given to ladies and children. Finest equipped riding school in New England, and is so near the bridle path that Autos and Electrics are avoided.

Horses boarded at reasonable rates.

Every effort will be made to please our patrons.

Call Brookline 1270

JONES, PETERSON & NEWHALL CO. 49-51 Temple Pl.



SHOES AND HOSIERY

for young

MEN AND WOMEN

(Try our College last)

PRICES

$4.00 and upwards

TEL. 787 ESTIMATES

Steverman & Gibbons

HARVARD SQ., BROOKLINE *Practical Electricians*

REPAIRS AND REWIRING OF OLD AND NEW HOUSES

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS AND FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Harvard Square, BROOKLINE 438-444 Tremont Street

170-174 Mass. Ave. 256-260 Warren St. (Roxbury) Boston

I. BENSON

Tailor

CORNER WINCHESTER AND BEACON STREETS

BROOKLINE STORAGE WAREHOUSE
7 STATION STREET
STORAGE OF ALL KINDS

DENNIS DRISCOLL
Contractor
21 KENT STREET, - - BROOKLINE

E. A. ROBART & SONS
Upholsterers and Decorators
WASHINGTON STREET

A. VOGEL & SON
Caterers
Tel. BROOKLINE 243 29 HARVARD STREET

T. J. TURLEY & SON
Tailors
Tel. BROOKLINE 3807-M 237 WASHINGTON ST.

BROOKLINE NOTION SHOP
SCHOOL SUPPLIES SMALL WARES STATIONERY CIRCULATING LIBRARY
1627 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

BOULEVARD TAILORING CO.
H. BURGEN
Tailoring of all Descriptions. Contract Pressing a Specialty
Tel. Brookline 3876-J 1349 BEACON STREET

Telephone 695
W. L. STEEVES
Electrician and Locksmith
HARDWARE AND PAINTS WELSBACH GOODS
1351a BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Established 1865 Telephone Connection

J. A. PURINGTON

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

PROVISIONS

1356 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE

PALMER

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel: 315

Office and Salesroom
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1886

MRS. ALICE B. MERRILL

Florist

1314 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Phone 4890—Flowers for All Occasions

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

SAMUEL RUFF Groceries, Provisions & Fish
POULTRY AND GAME HOT HOUSE PRODUCTS

BEACON AND WASHINGTON STREETS

IMPORTERS WORCESTER MASS. ESTABLISHED 1900

M. ODABASHIAN & CO.

Oriental Rugs and Carpets

CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Tel. Brookline 5352 1308 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF

YOUNG & BROWN, *THE APOTHECARIES*

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers, Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

GEORGE L. LANSING

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

STUDIO, 170A TREMONT ST. - - - BOSTON, MASS.

Telephone 3293-1 Oxford

Pupils fitted for Musical Clubs at Harvard, Wellesley or M. I. T.

ALL LESSONS PRIVATE

CHASE EXPRESS COMPANY

66 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE

J. P. SELVA, Designer and Tailor

77 Harvard Street, BROOKLINE

Contract Pressing Telephone 1249-W

Est 1879 Oxford

E. Chickering Co.

Leading Photographers

21 West Street

Boston

Special Discount to Students of Brookline High School

Group Work A Specialty

Call and inspect our work before going elsewhere

Tel. Ox. 1879

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

AGENTS FOR EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

TELEPHONE 22973 COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET, Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Schmalz's Haircutting Parlors

CHARLES E. SCHMALZ, Proprietor

238 Washington Street, Harvard Square, - BROOKLINE, MASS.

With 33 years' experience. Children's Haircutting a Specialty

TEL. 1714-J PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

MISS CHRISTENSEN

LADIES' SHOP

Waists, Underwear, Corsets, Hosiery, Veilings, Embroideries and Notions

1312 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER

C. E. HOLMAN

Dry Goods and Small Wares, all kinds of School Supplies

1357 Beacon Street, Coolidge Corner

MACULLAR PARKER COMPANY

School and Dress Garments for Boys of all ages manufactured in our workshops on the premises and strictly up to the fashions

GARMENTS MADE TO MEASURE

STETSON HATS

No. 400 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

HARVARD DENTAL SCHOOL

A Department of Harvard University

A graduate of the four-year course in this school admitted without examinations

New buildings. Modern equipment. Large clinics give each student unusual opportunities for practical work. Degree of D. M. D.

EUGENE H. SMITH, D. M. D., Dean, Boston, Mass.

DIEGES & CLUST

College Jewelers and Stationers

CLASS PINS FRATERNITY PINS MEDALS
INVITATIONS DANCE ORDERS CLASS DAY PROGRAMS

The New Lawrence Building

149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

Phone Brookline 1735

COOLIDGE MARKET

D. NATALE & CO.
Proprietors

FISH, GAME AND POULTRY

1335 BEACON STREET - - - COOLIDGE CORNER

FLEMING

Electrical Contractor and Proprietor of Brookline Garage

Telephones 205, 206, 207 Brookline

FAVORS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Wholesale Prices to Clubs, Dances and House Parties

MARKS & KNORING, - 13 Winter St., Boston

Tel. Brookline 4670

COLE ELECTRIC CO.

1231 Beacon Street

Tufts College Medical School Tufts College Dental School

The Building has recently been Enlarged and Remodeled

Important Change in Entrance Requirements.

Commencing with the session 1914-15 one year of work in an approved college, including Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and either French or German, in addition to graduation from an approved high school, or to regular admission to said college, will be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

Three years' graded course, covering all branches of Dentistry. Laboratory and scientific courses are given in connection with the Medical School. Clinical facilities unsurpassed, 40,000 treatments being made annually in the Infirmary.

For further information, or for a Catalogue, apply to

FREDERIC M. BRIGGS, M. D., Secretary

TUFTS COLLEGE MEDICAL AND DENTAL SCHOOLS

416 Huntington Ave., Boston

Standard of Excellence

STONE BROTHERS

BROS

HABERDASHERY

1340 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS

Full Dress Outfits
Standard Caps

In our live men's shop we cater to young men desiring the present-day and advance fashions in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters and Complete Accessories

Brookline Trust Company

MAIN OFFICE:

1 Harvard Street, Brookline

BRANCH:

1341 Beacon Street, Brookline

Capital -	$100,000
Surplus and Profits	$100,000

President
ERNEST B. DANE

Vice-President
A. J. MESERVE, Jr.

Treasurer
C. E. BURLEIGH

Safe Deposit Boxes Storage Vaults
Interest Allowed on Daily Balances

Tel. Brookline 5219-M

R. A. SEARLES
ELECTRICIAN—LOCKSMITH
700 WASHINGTON STREET BROOKLINE, MASS

Telephone Brookline 3884-M

Ethel M. Crockett—*MILLINERY*
284 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

R. L. GOULDING—*Custom Shoe Maker*
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE
1350 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER

A. L. ROBINSON, Fish and Oysters
1334 BEACON STREET COOLIDGE CORNER
Telephone 2080, 2081 Brookline

James W. Brine Company
ATHLETIC OUTFITTERS TO BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL
Track & Basket-ball Goods, Baseball Uniforms, &c.
We manufacture the highest-grade line of Sweaters in all styles. Write for Catalogue and Price List
Special Discount to Brookline High School
1436 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

Call upon PAINE THE STATIONER
For Football and School Supplies—Picture Framing
Telephone 1271 *256 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE*

DELANO'S THREAD STORE GOODS
Harvard Sq. and Kent St.
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
Agency for Lewando's French Dye House
Fine Laundry Work a Specialty
Kid Gloves Cleaned and Dyed
Pinking and Buttonholes

FURFAX
TRADE MARK

FURS Our fixity of ideas relative to explaining to our clients the exact wearing value of a fur, as shown by its past performance, is responsible, in a great measure, for our steadily increasing business. People are desirous of knowing what they are purchasing. Purchasers of FURFAX coats, neckpieces and muffs *always do.*

LEHRBURGER & ASHER
48 Chauncy Street, Boston

GIFTS for Every Occasion at
Stowell's

Diamonds and Pearls
Chafing Dish Accessories
Abalone Pearl Jewelry
14 kt. Gold Jewelry
Cut Glass
Metal Novelties

We make a specialty of Class Pins. Designs and Estimates furnished upon request.

A. Stowell Co. Inc.
24 Winter St., Boston
JEWELERS FOR 92 YEARS

G. H. PIKE
Jeweler and Registered Optometrist
Fine Repairing
in All Its Branches
Separate Department for Eye Testing
LENSE GRINDING
OCULISTS' PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
60 and 62a Harvard Street
BROOKLINE
Tel. 1204

S. F. BLANCHARD, Provisions, Groceries and Fish

81 HARVARD STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

R. L. KANE, TAILOR

1631 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.

Cleansing, Repairing, Dyeing and Pressing
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments

Work Called for and Delivered——Telephone Brookline 2411-W

THE HENRY H. TUTTLE CO.

159 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON

FINE FOOTWEAR

THOS. F. McMAHON JOHN S. MEANEY

T. F. McMAHON & CO.

GROCERS

Telephones 521, 522 164 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE

Telephone Brookline 3732-M

GET YOUR HAIR CUTS AT

HENRY SEELIGER'S, *COOLIDGE CORNER*

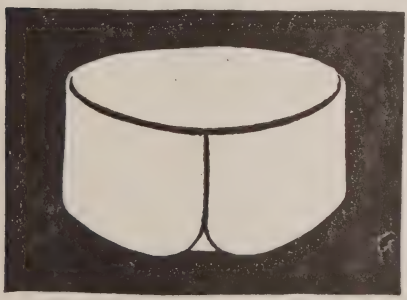
Special attention given to customers at their residences

Telephone 3255

DAVID QUINN

Florist and Decorator

1344 BEACON STREET, COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS.



PATRICIAN—One of 60 Styles—10c. Linen Collar

Why should you pay 15c for a cotton collar when you can buy my genuine linen collar for **10c**

Send for Collar Catalogue

Every Day is Value Day at

Posner's

The Men' Store
SCHOOL STREET

CHAMPLAIN & FARRAR
161 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 858

GRIESMERE GALLERIES
164 TREMONT STREET
Appointments by Phone, Oxford 2687

Two Studios

All works of taste must bear a price in proportion to the skill, time, expense and risk attending their invention and manufacture. Those things called dear are, when justly estimated, the cheapest. They are attended with much less profit to the artist than those which everybody calls cheap. A disposition for cheapness and not for excellence of workmanship is the most frequent and certain cause of the decay and destruction of arts and manufactures. —RUSKIN.

Class Photographers for more than 100 Schools and Colleges

Special Prices to All Students

BHS Library

T 66914